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THE

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The Month

NCE again we meet under one common roof to take up the staff of life and wend our way onward. Each one feels his strength renewed and his vigor increased by the long summer vacation. To some of us this has not only been a time for recuperating exhausted forces,-for at least when school closed they seem exhausted,—

but also a time of careful study in observing the surrounding atmospheres of man in various climes.

But as we once more assume our respective places let us go forward with new energy, new spirit, and putting our shoulders to the wheel, see how much we can make the world advance, for as each one becomes more enlightened, he in his turn helps others on to the same goal.

This year both schools go into new buildings splendidly equipped for their respective work, and at last the Latin School is not scattered over the various sections of the city.

Now, as a result of the foregoing, we may rightly expect more united work than heretofore. All scholars begin to feel that each has something in common with another, and in guarding zealously another's interest, one finds himself protecting his own.

The spirit of pride seems to be growing. Perhaps this is due to the fact that all meet in the hall once a day, and thus no one considers himself a dismembered particle. It is safe to say also that all will take undiminished pride in everything that pertains to the care of the buildings and their adornments.

To the entering classes we extend a hearty welcome, and while not wishing to make ourselves disagreeable we should like to say a few words.

You have thrown off your childish cloak and are no longer primary school scholars. Become assimilated as soon as possible, and remember that all the school organizations should receive a liberal share of your patronage.

And now to speak of ourselves for a moment. Perhaps the most noticeable thing to those who have been wont to peruse our columns in days of yore, is the change of name. The paper has heretofore been called the LATIN SCHOOL REVIEW, but thinking perhaps that this was an unjust discrimination against the scholars of the English High, who have always been ready to contribute both money and articles, the management has decided to change the name as it now appears. It is hoped that the English High will not only be glad of the change, and feel as if the paper was now at least common property, but will also give it double the former encouragement and support. Every author, in writing a book, always outlines the work by a preface, and perhaps it will not be out of place for us to do likewise and give a rough sketch or prospectus for the coming year. It has been a notable feature in previous editions of the RE-VIEW to state at what time the publication will appear, but it has seldom been the fact that it has come out on the appointed day. While delays are sometimes impossible to overcome, it will be our aim, now that we have overcome the various difficulties which caused the first delay, to bring out the paper about the first of each month. The standard will be maintained as high as in former years, and if it is possible to advance it a peg or two, we shall try to do so. School life, and interesting matters in general, together with such stories and other articles as will be of interest to the reader, will be presented. It is hoped to present articles bearing directly on the work done by the two schools, how each may obtain the most from the material and opportunities at hand.

Both schools have kept up their reputation as preparatories for Harvard and Technology, and, with the increased facilities at hand, it may be fairly expected that they will do as well if not better than heretofore. At least this is a matter in which each should take a personal interest and spare no pains in order that satisfactory results may be forthcoming.

At last the High School Committee has decided that musical instruction shall be given, and we are already reaping the benefits of this

wise course, and instruction under competent direction is given once a week. This ought to be hailed with joy by all, especially as music takes such a prominent part in the education of today.

Now that this plan is in action it seems odd that this should not have been a former feature of the high school course in such an enlightened place as Cambridge. In some future number an outline of the intended course will be given.

The former record of the school in athletics bids fair to be maintained during the ensuing year. A team for track athletics, a new departure with us, has been formed and good results may be expected. The prospect for the foot-ball team is very good and the material at hand quite satisfactory, and all that we need to make up a successful eleven is the hearty support of the scholars of both schools.

While athletics are a very important thing in regard to physical culture and the formation of a strong and robust body, we may fairly expect that this branch will not be overdone to the detriment and sacrifice of the mind.

Perhaps now that we have given due notice to other things it may not be out of place to say a word about the Review itself.

The paper has been enlarged to thirty-two pages; this entails an additional expense which, however, we feel sure that we can overcome if all take hold with a willing hand and subscribe. The price of the paper is the same as formerly, and every scholar in both schools should consider it his or her bounden duty to subscribe to the REVIEW. There is no one who cannot afford to give such a paltry sum as seventy-five cents during the year. The literary as well as the financial department must not be overlooked. All should write something; even if the article is not accepted one has the satisfaction that he has perhaps increased his vocabulary and mental abilities, but it may be depended upon that any worthy matter will always be welcome to space.

The Little Violinist

PART I.

I T had been a chilly day, chilly for October, and the twilight was fast falling. The wind whistled through the branches, tossing them about with angry puffs and sending showers of fading leaves over the pavements and over the figure of a little girl. She was standing on the corner of the street, playing on an old violin, vainly hoping to earn a few cents from the hurrying throng of passers-by.

All hurrying, all struggling, each on his own affairs intent, would no one heed the little musician, or note her tired face?

At last a gentleman, hurrying like the rest, but with a kind, thoughtful face, appeared. She had not earned much that day, not enough to buy her supper, and now it was getting late. She would summon up courage to speak to this gentleman, surely he would not pass her by.

"Please, sir, will you give me a few pennies?" she said in a low, sweet voice. The gentleman, roused from a deep study by her voice, stopped and looking at the speaker, not unkindly as it seemed to her, said, "A few pennies! Why, child, you are young to be doing this! Have you no father?"

She looked up, wondering at the question, and said, "I've got Vendetta." While she was speaking the gentleman noticed her old gown, shabby but clean, her tattered hat and shoes; and now that she stood beneath the lamp, he saw with surprise that she was very beautiful, although thin and pale on account of insufficient food.

His thoughts drifted away from the present scene for a moment, caused perhaps by a certain passing expression of the child's face. "How much she looks like my little Elsie," he thought, "and she would have been about this child's age had she lived." You can understand why his voice was very kind now as he questioned her about herself.

She told him her story in a simple little way. She lived with Vendetta. She did not know who she was, only she had always lived

with her. Vendetta was very old and couldn't do any work now, so Therèse, for that was her name, must earn their food by her violin.

She said that some days she earned a good many pennies; then Vendetta was pleasant and they had enough to eat and a fire. But she could not always go to play at the street corners, because she was sometimes sick; then Vendetta was cross and often they had no dinner.

When she had finished speaking, the gentleman, who had listened intently to all she said, gave her a bright silver piece and promising to come and see Vendetta, bade her good-bye and passed on. As for Therèse, she gazed at the coin in her hand with grateful amazement, for never before in all her life had she been the possessor of so much money. Then she turned and hurried away toward home.

Several weeks passed by and Therese saw no more of the kind gentleman, but she never gave up hope of seeing him again, for had he not promised to come?

The truth was that Mr. Warcott's busy life gave him little opportunity to fulfil his promise, but he did not forget the child, and one day he spoke to his sister about her and urged her to go and see her and find out what could be done.

Mrs. Whitney repressed with difficulty her surprise at this unexpected request from her brother, who since the death of his child, and later, of his wife, had devoted himself entirely to business; but she readily assented, the more so because she was a fine musician herself and already felt a deep sympathy for the child.

The place where There's lived was an old tenement house in a dirty portion of the city. At the door of this Mrs. Whitney stood one morning soon after her conversation with her brother. Her knock was answered by a request to "Come in."

The room she entered was dark and damp, with scarcely any furniture. An old woman sat near a tumble-down stove, watching the dying fire and smoking a pipe. She made no effort to rise, but gruffly demanded what she wanted.

"I have come to see Therèse; is she at

home?" was the pleasant rejoinder. She made no reply except to rise and hobble across the room to an open door and call in a shrill voice, "Therèse, come in here. Here's one of yer fine friends come ter see yer."

Then she hobbled back again and resumed her pipe, while Therèse entered and met the lady with a sweet smile of welcome which instantly won her heart. The child was delighted to find that the kind gentleman had not forgotten her, and she begged Mrs. Whitney to stay a little while, placing the one firm chair the room afforded for her to occupy, after having carefully dusted it.

Out of this visit grew many more. When Mrs. Whitney heard the child play, and discovered what a gift she possessed, she determined to have her educated. Old Vendetta was nothing loath to have her taken away. All that she knew of her she finally told, finding herself forced to answer the skilful questions put her. Therèse's father was an Italian musician; her mother an English lady, - a fact which accounted for her fair skin and golden hair, while she had inherited her large dark eyes and her musical talent from her father. After her mother's death her father had come to America with Therèse. She was very young then and he left her in the care of Vendetta while travelling about the country.

At first he sent money regularly for her support, but it began to come less frequently as time wore on, and finally stopped entirely. Then one day Vendetta heard that he was dead. That was all she knew. She had kept the child as a means of support, but now she was willing enough to part with her for a sum of money.

PART II.

This winter was to be a very happy one for Therèse. She was placed in the care of a kind lady, a gentlewoman by birth, but of reduced circumstances, who was glad of the assistance afforded her by Therèse. She was sent to school and all her spare time was devoted to music, for she was provided with one of the best teachers New York offered. She improved rap-

idly and her teachers had never a word to say of her save of praise.

Mrs. Whitney often visited her, and Alice, her daughter, formed a great friendship with Therèse. Two years later, at the urgent request of Alice, who was an only daughter, Therèse went to live with the Whitneys. The two girls became almost like sisters and Therèse enjoyed all the advantages which were given to Alice. Alice, who was a pretty brunette, used often to say that the only fault she could find with her friend was that she was so very stylish and pretty that she put her entirely in the background. This grieved Therèse deeply, who was anything but vain, for her whole soul seemed wrapped in her violin.

Her one desire was to become famous and to repay her dear friends for all their kindness, and they, too, appreciated her ambitious longing. She was never allowed to play in public, save for a few relatives and intimate friends. Alice, whose music had been carefully cultivated, was her accompanist on these occasions and they played together much.

Alice was eighteen summers and Therèse nineteen when Mrs. Whitney determined to spend a few years abroad. The young girls were delighted with the prospect. Each felt that the great desire of her life was about to be fulfilled, and yet with what entirely different ambitions the two girls stepped upon European sod! Alice had dreams of travel, strange peoples and customs, collections of curios and photographs, and the beautiful gowns and trinkets that delight the feminine heart. Therèse felt her pulse quicken with excitement as she entered into a land so rich in all the old musical traditions, the home of men who had lived for their art alone, and she longed to come in contact with the modern musical world as well. She felt that this must be the turning point of her life.

It would be a long story to tell of her success. The musical world welcomed her and realized in her its highest light. Everywhere her listeners seemed bound by a certain fascination. Her success was assured. She was sought after by titled people. Her music, for she was now

composing, was sold in large quantities, and all Europe seemed to bow in admiration before this beautiful young artist. And how did she appear beneath all this fame and praise? As simple and unaffected as ever, working hard and leaving her social duties, for the most part, to her friends.

The second winter of their stay was spent at Naples. Soon after their arrival there, late one afternoon Therèse went out to take a walk, for she had been writing manuscript all day. She

turned off towards some ruins which stood on a hill overlooking the bay and which she had noticed from the hotel.

As she stood before the solitary pile and gazed out over the smooth bay, a sudden flood of struggling recollections took possession of her. She felt that at some time in her life she had stood exactly where she was standing now, and had gazed on this very scene.

It was all dim and shadowy and yet she felt strangely moved.

(To be continued.)

Ye True Version of Ye Discovery of America

FULLY four hundred years ago,
If almanacks be true,
A mariner from Ancient Spain
Explored the waters blue.

A stubborn-minded man, I wist, Of independent thought, Who would not to his betters list, Or think as he had ought.

But he needs take upon himself
That journey hard and long,
To prove (aside from wish for pelf)
That all the wise were wrong.

And that the world,—just think of it!—
Instead of being flat,
Was made in quite another mould,
And rounded smooth and pat!

Had this pugnacious Genoan
Been truly level headed,
He'd kept that idea to his lone,
Or sunk it heavy leaded.

But he, forsooth, must cry it out, And make a great "to do" In proving that there was no doubt That his surmise was true.

And when a man declares, with force, "This ocean's but a pond,

And Spain is naught to the great land That lies out there beyond"—

All label him as "Dangerous!"
His neighbors nudge and wink,
And say, "The cause of all this fuss
Is brain-defect, we think."

But Christopher undaunted was,
And since his own would not
Hear to his tale, and from his wife
He only lectures got—

He hied him straight up to the court, And there, on bended knee, With words so long, and pauses short, He made a gallant plea.

But Ferdinand was out of sorts,—
For even kings have pains,
And gout is often said to tease
The peacefullest of reigns!

So, if it had not been for her,
That treasure of a queen,
Who smoothed her spouse down as to fur,
And spake soft words between,

America might still have laid All undiscovered; And little Indians have played Where Latin scholars tread.

Columbus may have been in looks
The pink of Spain's perfection;
He may have made a lasting mark
On Isabel's affection.

But this we cannot truly know—
He left (O! cruel fact!)
Not e'en a tintype for the "show";
Perhaps he never sat.

However that may be, the queen Did deign to lend a hand, And broke the royal treasury, And taxed the scoffing land.

And when the scales refused to tip (For worth cannot be weighed),

She laid her royal jewels down, And wore the paste instead.

So now behold our heretic
A-sailing forth in might,
With a tremendous airy fleet,
Though only three in sight.

And Isabella left behind,

Through all those weary years,

To bear with smiles her Ferdy's cranks,

And soothe his anxious fears.

But well her trouble was repaid
When back her true knight came,
A-loaded down with Indian gold,
With captives in his train.

And then to hear that he had found
A brand-new continent,
And that his earth was really round,
And boundless in extent.

So for a space they feasted him,
And majesty was pleased;
Until, one night at dinner late,
The queen's white hand he squeezed

Quick off to jail they hustled him, And there, in durance vile, Left him to see how foolish he Who trusts to Beauty's smile!

And Christopher communed thus, sad Over his lonely tea: "It might as well be square as round, For all it helps poor me!

"O, had I been as wise as brave, I'd been a different planner, And not deserted all my kin, Or widowed poor Joanna."

Thus, thus he died, and years swept by,
Four hundred strong, and then —
Arose a mighty hue and cry
Urged on by agile pens.

"Pray, have you heard the latest news? In Fourteen Ninety-two Columbus found America!

The papers say 'tis true.'' Language of the columbus found America!

Great celebrations, vast and grand, Outspread from sea to sea. But how that helps poor Christopher Is mystery to me.

Unless his shade (Ah! happy thought!)
Is mournfully delighted;
The tedium a bit beguiled
Of his existence blighted!

Now, pray remember, readers dear, When musing o'er tombstones, That man's bad deeds still lively are, His good lie with his bones.

And when you're tempted to hold forth On some unheard-of matter, Reflect on him who died in chains, Because of learned chatter!

"Santa Maria."

On the Campus

FOOT-BALL.



HE candidates for the football team first assembled on Cambridge Common, September 13. Captain Close has worked hard and faithfully to secure a strong eleven and has suc-

ceeded in getting together a team that will make it interesting for any interscholastic eleven, if, indeed, it does not carry off first honors itself. Fitzgerald is playing centre, with Dyer and Davenport on each side of him. Burrage and Hearn have been selected as the tackles, and Adams and Brown as the ends. This line is playing a fine game, but the work of the backs is not of the most satisfactory nature. Close is playing quarter-back. Sanborn is playing a plucky game at half-back and is tackling well, Lovering can find good holes in the centre, and Watson, although at times a little unsteady,

on the whole does good work. In fact, the eleven has three good backs individually, but little team work is shown; still there is no good reason why these backs cannot be trained to do good work.

The first game was played at Haverhill, October 8. This resulted in a defeat for the eleven at the hands of the Haverhill Athletic Association, by a score of 4 to 0. The contest was a close and exciting one throughout, and was won only after a hard struggle, the elevens being very evenly matched. No scoring was done in the first half, and the ball was never dangerously near either goal. In the second half, after some ten minutes' play near the centre of the field, Kelley secured a touchdown for Haverhill by a long run around the right end. No goal. Just before time was called the team forced the ball to Haverhill's ten-yard line and failed on an attempted goal from the field.

For the first game our work was on the whole very encouraging. The line played fairly well,

the centre doing finely. The backs, individually, played well, but showed very little team work, and at times fumbled badly. The summary:

HAVERHILL A. A.	CAMBRIDGE H. AND L.
Noyesl. e	r. e Adams
Stanleyl. t	r.tHearn
Fosterl.g	r. g Davenport
Collinsce	ntre Fitzgerald
	Burrage
	Brown
Ransomr. e	
	er-backSaul
Kelley	backs { Sanborn Watson
Maddenfull-	backBacon
	4; C. H. and L, o. Touch-
	-Gage. Referee - Roberts.
Time — 50m.	

Tuesday, Oct. 11, the eleven was defeated by Harvard '94, 12 to o. Although greatly outclassed in weight the team played a plucky game and did well in keeping the score as low as it did. It was a good game throughout, the eleven showing marked improvement in team work over the Haverhill game.

Thursday, Oct. 13, the team was again defeated, 20 to 4, by Harvard '95. This game was characterized by sharp, quick playing on both sides. A great deal of "slugging" was indulged in, and as a whole the line played a strong game, especially as the '95 men were much heavier. Sanborn played a great game, again and again making magnificent tackles. Lovering secured our only touchdown by a beautiful run of nearly forty yards.

Saturday, Oct. 15, the eleven visited Southboro and won its first game of the season from the St. Mark's eleven, by a score of 18 to 6. It was a pretty game and hotly contested through-Our eleven scored its first touchdown inside of five minutes, and St. Mark's followed soon after, from both of which touchdowns goals were kicked. The score was now 6 to 6 and it looked like a tight game, but soon our team by steady work forged ahead and secured two more touchdowns, from which Watson kicked goals. This made the score 18 to 6, and so it remained the rest of the game, St. Mark's taking a decided brace in the second half. Watson, Sanborn, Close and Dyer played a good all-round game. The summary:

CAMBRIDGE H. AND L.	ST. MARK'S.
Brown1. e	.r. e Cox
Burragel. t	.r. tRaymond
Dyerl. g	
Fitzgeraldcentre	King
Davenportr. g	. l. gChase
Hearnr.t	1 t Prentice
	Hall
Adams r. e quarter-back Sanborn half-backs Watson half-backs	.l. e Senson
	Betts
Closequarter-back	Humphreys
Sanborn half-backs \	Usgood
Bacon	Palmer
Soore C U and I 18. St M	orle's 6 Touch
Score—C. H. and L., 18; St. M downs—Sanborn (2), Watson, Prenti	
touchdowns — Watson (3), Choate. U	
Referee — Lovering. Time — 60m.	impire Trusteu.
9	

Tuesday, Oct. 19, Harvard '95 defeated the team, 34 to o. It was the weakest eleven the High and Latin schools had put forth this season. while '95 played a very strong team. Our eleven played miserably and the Harvard team played a sharp game, and rolled up 34 points in twenty minutes.

The game Friday, Oct. 21, with the Manual Training School, resulted in a draw, neither side scoring. Long before the time for the game, crowds began to assemble on Jarvis Field, and when at four o'clock the two elevens made their appearance over 2000 people were present. It was one of the closest contests ever played in the Interscholastic Foot-Ball League, the teams being very evenly matched. It was a pretty game and free from that element, which was very evident in a previous game, called "slugging." In fact, both teams behaved in a most creditable manner, and no ill-feeling was shown. Shortly after four o'clock Referee Robertson called play. High and Latin had the kick-off, but soon lost to C. M. T. S. on four downs. Jewell broke through the rush line for a run of twenty yards, but the ball soon went back to C. H. and L. on four downs. The ball was then forced down the field to C. M. T. S.'s fifteen-yard line, when Lovering was sent through the centre. He gained about five yards, there was a scrimmage, and the referee gave the ball to C. M. T. S., although Lovering clearly kept it. During the remainder of the first half the ball was never very near either goal, although C. H. and L. kept it most of the time in their opponent's territory. In the second half C. M. T. S. had

the kick-off, and their V was prettily stopped. After a few short rushes by Jewell and Vaughan, the ball was lost on a fumble and H. and L. forced the ball down the field. It went back and forth in the vicinity of the thirty-yard line and the game was called on account of darkness with the ball in our possession, at C. M. T. S.'s twenty-five-yard line. It lacked seven minutes of time when the game was called.

Only once did H. and L. send her backs around the end, but continually bucked the centre. Sanborn did particularly well in finding holes in the opposing rush line. Lovering and Watson also did good work in bucking the centre. Close, at quarter, tackled finely, but was at times slow in passing the ball. In the line Burrage distinguished himself by his tackling, and Davenport and Hearn made good holes for the backs. The ends showed the best work so far this season, and with one or two exceptions C. M. T. S. gained but little on end rushes.

For C. M. T. S., Jewell did far the best work for the backs, and made several brilliant rushes. In the line Vaughan's rushing and tackling was one of the features of the game.

There were many weak points in our eleven's play, and we did not win chiefly on account of our inability to make gains around the end, and

by poor interference of the backs. However, the team worked hard and deserve great credit for the plucky and enduring game they played. It was surely a glorious game from start to finish. The summary:

C. H. AND L.	C. M. T. S.
Brown l. er. Burragel. tr. Brown	e Eldridge
Saul)	. II
Burrager.	t Vaughan
Brown Dyer	$g \dots N$ orth
Fitzgerald Dyer centre	Wisomen
Dyer	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Davenportr. gl.	gAllyn
Hearnl.	tFrew
Adamsl.	
Close quarter-back	Morse
Sanborn	Levit
Watson	Jewell
Loveringfull-back	Moore
Score—C. H. and L., o; C. M. T. S.,	o. Umpire—
J. P. Smith. Referee — J. D. Robertson.	1 ime — 53m.
Attendance — 2000.	

Below is the schedule of championship games not yet played:

November 4.—Cambridge High and Latin vs. Hopkinson. Cambridge Manual Training School vs. English High.

November 11.—Cambridge High and Latin 2s. Boston Latin. Cambridge Manual Training School 2s. Hopkinson.

November 18.—Boston Latin vs. Hopkinson. Cambridge High and Latin vs. English High.

November 24.—Boston Latin vs. English High.

Current Notes

THE recent return to this country of Mr. Egan, our minister to Chili, calls attention again to the relations between that government and our own. Mr. Egan brings with him a treaty providing for the settlement, by arbitration, of all disputes between the two governments. The arbiters are to be three in number,—one chosen by our President, one by the President of Chili, and the third by the president of the Swiss Confederation, or by the two first chosen. The board will sit in Washington. Mr. Egan also has a draft upon Paris for \$75,000, sent voluntarily by the Chilian government for the relief of the families of Riggin and Turnbull, the two sailors murdered by the Valparaiso mob. In this connection, it is interesting to note how

completely Mr. Egan has refuted the slanders of his enemies. This treaty was negotiated and signed by him, and he leaves Chili with the confidence of that government, and knowing that the honor and dignity of the United States have been well cared for at his hands.

The Homestead strike seems likely to mark an epoch in the relations between labor and capital. The standing of workingmen who attempt by violence to determine how property owners shall use their possessions, will be settled by the outcome of the trials of the thirty two strikers indicted for treason, with the state of Pennsylvania as plaintiff. The Carnegie officials have also been held upon charges of mur-

der and conspiracy, preferred by the strikers. Meantime the mills are operated by non-union men, working under the protection of guards; and the strikers bolster up their cause with murderous assaults upon any non-union man who ventures into the streets of Homestead.

The world of today loses another of its grandest figures in the recent death of Tennyson. The *New York Tribune*, in an appreciative and eloquent notice, has the following: "The thoroughness and the wise, farsighted patience

with which Tennyson developed his mind and ascertained and exercised his poetic faculties, offers a lesson of supreme value in the conduct of intellectual life. With him genius was not delirium. He was born great, but he so nurtured and trained and disciplined his powers, that he steadily increased in greatness. Alike to literature and to life, the services that Tennyson has rendered are those of perpetual blessing, and the world is nobler and better, and the life of coming generations will be sweeter and more beautiful, because he has lived and written."

Our Heroes

THEY start,—a stalwart, mighty band, With muscles firm and set.

The people say they're full of "sand"—
The "best team" ever met.

Their clothes are now respectable;
Well dressed, they meet the foe.
'Tis quite incomprehensible,
So neat from top to toe.

A signal — then a frantic rush!

A pause — and then another!

Till in the maddening chaos

You can't tell one from t'other.

See now with locks dishevelled,
With faces torn and cut,
With noses almost levelled,
It is the same team — but!

Now, as from the field of fray
Their fractured limbs move slowly,
You mutter, "'Tis a noble game to play,
But then, it's rather gory!"

Since this is only practice
(At 4 P. M. each day),
Let all use every power they own
To cheer them on their way.

We'll cheer them on to glory!

Let "Victory" be our song!

Let's sing it now right merrily,

Let's sing it loud and long!

Catalog of the English High School

1892-93.

TEACHERS.

Head Master,	 Frank A. Hill.
Master,	
Instructor in Physics,	 CHARLES F. WARNER
Instructor in Chemistry,	
Secretary and Librarian,	 Martha L. Babbitt.
Joseph A. Coolidge,	Harriet E. Bird,
Emma A. Scudder,	CAROLINE A. SAWYER,
Maria E. Spare,	Martha R. Smith,
CLARA A. ARMES,	Myra I. Ellis,
CARRIE CLOSE,	HENRIETTA McIntire,

ANNA M. WARREN.

FIRST CLASS.

Callahan, Kate F.

LOUISA P. PARKER,

MAUD LAWSON,

Bennink, Carroll A. Blackman, Edgar S. Blevins, Albert H. Brown, Patrick J. Campbell, Colin M. Carney, Francis J. Close, George E. Dougherty, Proctor L. Dyer, Herbert H. Emerson, Edson S. Fiske, George L. Houston, Joseph W. Hunnewell, Frederick A. Lamb, Augustus C. Norris, Albert P. Pugh, John F. Regan, Charles F. Ruggli, Edward W. Stebbins, Charles B. Stiles, Chester F. Sullivan, Daniel H. Tobey, Nathan P. Zittel, George J.

Atwood, Anjanette G.
Barnard, Belle S.
Barnes, Bertha F.
Bates, Anna G.
Boland, Mary A.
Brooks, Lizzie E.
Brooks, Mary H.
Brown, Emma R.

Coolidge, Sarah L. Coombs, Catharine W. Corbett, Susan W. Corcoran, Rosa H. Crocker, Inez M. Daily, Florence M. Davis, Mabel C. Dinan, Catharine F. Dormer, Evelyn M. Dow, Hattie E. Dow, Helen G. Dudley, Florence M. Dyar, Nora G Dyer, Grace I. Eveleth, Florence E. Farnum, Gertrude A. Fearns, Anna W. Fearns, Margaret M. Fitzpatrick, Agnes G. Fitzpatrick, Josie E. Fuller, Margaret E. Graham, Anna G. Hanscom, Wilhelmina C. Hixon, Grace E. Hovey, Bessie. Jones, Ethel G. Kensel, Frances F. Maguire, Mary A. McFall, Lillian E. McLean, Kittie A.

Nellson, Carrie S.

()'Hare, Mary F.

Olive, Lillian.
Pike, Georgie E.
Pray, Blanche J.
Prescott, Marion.
Raymond, Ethel M.
Roberts, Edith O.
Schirmer, Mina A.
Smith, Myrtie E.

Baker, Mabelle C. Crump, Nadine. Dodge, Esther S.

Perrigo, Lena G.

SPECIALS.

MARY MOULTON,

GRACE L. DEERING,

SECOND CLASS.

Berry, John G. Boynton, Frank M. Brigham, Arthur W. Bronson, Charles. Dallinger, Philip B. Edgerly, Daniel W. Lerned, Walter H. McLean, George S. R. Morrissey, James L. Patch, Theodore B. Peters, Arthur G. Sanborn, Charles F. Saul, William F. Seidensticker, Lewis J. Welsh, Martin J. Wolffe, Martin L.

Akerman, Marion L. Aldrich, Gertrude H.

Atwood, Celia E. Bailey, Iovel E. Bent, Sarah E. Blackman, Bertha L. Bodemer, Kate L. Boggs, Lucia L. Boynton, Ethel C. Brewster, Susie M. Brooks, Alice M. Bryant, Viola M. Burton, Alice E. Busiel, Bessie M. Busiel, Ivonetta A. Cade, Marion L. Carrick, Caroline F. Cleary, Emma G. Coveney, Josephine M. Crump, Bessie F. Dillingham, Ellen A.

Sprague, Bessie W.

Tout, Sarah L.

Trask, Ethel G.

Turner, Mary L.

Watson, Edith G.

Whaley, Lillie M.

Zerega, Nellie E.

Fiske, Eleanor P.

Pierce, Martha E.

Voorhees, Marguerite L.

Dolan, Katie L. Doran, Annie A. Downing, Isabel F. Dutton, Maud M. Gaskill, Katie A. Grose, Annie J. Hardy, Jennie C. Hazen, Gertrude. Howerth, Cora O. James, Florence W. Jenks, Rebekah L. Johnson, Sally R. Jones, Bertha M. Lang, Mary E. Law, Bertha A. Lawrence, Fannie F. Lochman, Emily C. Lunt, Helen O. W. McNamee, Clara A. Millan, Anabel E. Nelligan, Lizzie G.

Porter, Clara B. Regan, Mary E. Rice, Emma E. Roberts, Mildred S. Russell, Alice M. Russell, Gertrude E. Seidensticker, Helen B. Sherman, Edith E. Shine, Elizabeth M. Short, Mary E. Snow, Mabel W. Spaulding, Marion C. Sullivan, Ellen A. Thompson, Grace I. Watts, Henrietta B. Weinschenk, Gretchen K. Weldon, Grace L. White, Clara M. Whitney, Millie M. Whittier, Amy L. Yerxa, Mary E.

THIRD CLASS.

Baader, Albert J. F. Ball, Samuel W. Brookings, Waldo E. Cashman, Thomas, Jr. Coveney, William C. Crocker, Charles W. Donovan, John H. Doyle, Leonard J. Ellison, Albert R. Fairbairn, John E. Fuller, Walter D. Goodhue, Edward E. Goodnow, Wallace F. Graves, Elmer A. Gurney, Erving R. Houston, Nelson T. Humphrey, Lewis D. Hyde, Patrick H. Jones, Harold W. Kelsey, George F. Lee, Lewis H. Leitch, Samuel G. MacKusick, Harry A. McQueen, Alexander H. Moynahan, Denis J. O'Hara, John B. O'Hearn, Timothy C. Rickards, Burt R. Robinson, Harry I. Savage, Frank B. Scottron, Samuel J. Sharkey, Joseph. Sparrow, Stanley A. Stewart, Arnold T.

Andersen, Helen A. Bailey, Jeanette M. Ball, Almira E. Balmer, Martha E. O. Barrett, Edith M. Blevins, Ida M. Brigham, Caroline A. Brogan, Alice G. Cahill, Ada M. Chamberlin, Bertha M. Clarke, Flora M. Clarke, Lena M. Cobb, Caroline M. Colleton, Alice V. Conley, Annie E. Connelly, Margaret A. Conway, Mary E. A. Corbett, Anna L. Dacey, Helen T. Dailey, Ethel W. Dale, Alice M. Day, Emma T. Dogherty, Marion A. Dole, Augusta A. Dooley, Catharine M. Edgerly, Marion C. Flagg, Laura M. Fleming, Margaret J. Forbes, Alice L. Fosdick, Cora E. French, Ethel E. Garvin, Ida B. Gauthier, Alma A. Gaw, Margaret.

Gould, Ella M. Grandison, Sarah E. Grant, Mary A. Green, Agnes J. Hare, Rosa C. Higgins, Mabel C. Howes, Ethel G. Humans, Blanche P. Keenan, Kittie J. Keith, Ina A. Kelley, Nellie F. Leichtentritt, Regina R. R. Lockhart, Daisey M. Lombard, Carrie E. Mahoney, Margaret A. Mannix, Ella T. Mannix, Katie L. Martin, Katharine R. Mayhew, Bernice E. McAnaul, Elizabeth B. McCue, Mary M. McFall, May C. McSwain, Flora. Melançon, Elmina M. Melville, Isabel C. Merrill, Maud.

Moore, Mabel F. Mullins, Annie M. Murch, Ethel I. O'Connell, Hannah L. O'Hara, Mary A. Page, Saidee I. Perry, Mabel G. Punch, Mary E. Reardon, Nora E. Richardson, Mabel E. Robinson, Nellie W. Sanderson, Rose M. Sheehan, Anna M. T. Smith, Aura M. Snow, Marion J. Squire, Ethel L. Stimson, Edith R. Sullivan, Mary E. Telfer, Agnes N. Toye, Catherine E. Tracy, Clara G. Wagner, Grace H. Ward, Grace E. Winchester, Helena E. Woods, Florence A.

FOURTH CLASS.

Anglin, Patrick J. Applegate, William A. Austin, Thomas F. Babson, Edward F. Barnes, Karl S. Beebe, William M. Brigham, Harry A. Brown, Edmund L. Browne, Laurence. Colbert, James E. Conant, Frank E. Cordwell, James E., Jr. Crighton, Herbert. D'Arcy, John F. Darcy, William T. Derrick, George W. Dogherty, Albert W. Downing, Andrew F. Downing, James J. Fitzgerald, Daniel J. Foster, David H. Fudge, David W. Gilligan, George A. Hall, Eben A. Heileman, Augustus E. Holbrook, George M. Hopkins, James L. Horrigan, John J. Hutchinson, Ross.

Irvine, Percy S. Kelley, Samuel J., Jr. Leitch, John H. Lingley, R. Ross. Loan, John J., Jr. Lucy, Arthur E. Marden, Asa F. Martin, Walter. McCarthy, Eugene. McClintock, Edward H. McGinness, Hugh J. McKinnon, William E. Meloon, Charles C. Meloon, Harry H. Melly, Joseph P. Miller, Stuart B. Morey, Arthur S. Moynahan, Thomas. Nazro, Philip L. Nolan, George F. Parker, William A. Perkins, Harry F. Pike, Harry K. Sloan, Joseph C. Tracy, James E. Walsh, James A. Whoriskey, Joseph B. Wiles, Harry A.

Adams, Jessie E. Adams, Lillian M. Allen, Rea. Arnold, Ruth S. Baker, Maud A. Baker, Minnie L. Baldwin, Lillian G. Balmer, Rachel M. Barker, Avis. Barnes, Riberia. Barrett, Grace F. Beach, Margaretha D. Benton, Ethel F. Borland, Alicia W. Botello, Olympia E. Bowen, Sarah A. Bradshaw, Emma L. Brady, Mary E. Brainard, Bessie F. Breed, Mamie. Brownell, Fannie L. Casey, Catherine T. Chase, Alice G. Coburn, Wendella. Cofran, Dollie M. Conder, Lizzie E. Conlin, Lizzie M. Connell, Margaret A. Connelly, Lucy E. Cotton, Mabel A. Cowen, Estella F. Crawford, Laura B. Cronin, Margaret T. Daley, Annie A. Davidson, Williamina S. Dickson, Anna M. Dillingham, Annie B. Dillingham, Emilie. Dillon, Annie A. Donovan, Catherine T.

Donovan, Johanna A. Dorr, Ethel C. Downey, Mary A. Durnan, Mamie M. Dunn, Nettie C. Dunne, Annie A. Eames, Gertrude F. Edmands, Maud M. Elword, Annie G. Enos, Bertha L. Fairbairn, Carrie E. Galvin, Katie A. Gassett, Fannie. Gibbs, Florence S. Gillis, Susie E. Golding, Annie G. Goodrow, Elizabeth J. Gordon, Mary E. Guyette, Carolin L. Haff, Elsie M. Hand, Mary E. Hanscom, Daisy M. Harlow, Ethel M. Harney, Margaret E. Hartshorn, Rena M. Houston, Maud G. Hunnewell, Bertha S. Jackson, Minnie E. Jolly, Minnie V. Jones, Annie L. Jones, Harriet F. Jordan, Helen F. Kelley, Joanna J. Kenney, Lillie H. Kenny, Bessie G. Kimball, Evelyn M. Kirby, Annie E. Lansing, Marion F.

Leonard, Gertrude A.

Lewis, Lillian L. Long, Gertrude M. Lunt, Zulma E. Lynch, Annie. Macready, Agnes C. Madden, Annie S. Maguire, Mary A. Mann, Ada F. Mansize, Susie M. Markey, Mary M. Massure, Adelaide G. McCaffrey, Edith G. McCarthy, Katherine G. McFadden, Lizzie A. McFadyen, Edith F. McGillicuddy, Joannah E. McKinnon, Bertha L. McLaughlin, Elizabeth V. McMahan, Margaret E. McMahon, Annie E. Miles, Mabel E. More, Mirtis B. Moynahan, Celia M. Murray, Susie G. Neal, Carrie I. Nelligan, Agnes I. Newman, Annie F. Noonan, Annie E. Oliver, Lillian F. Palmas, Carrie E. M. Parker, Bertha L. Parker, Martha A. Pickard, Florence. Pierce, Katharine H. Porter, Florence E. Powers, Etta. Prime, Maud E. Pullen, May F. Quigley, Annie T.

Quinn, Margaret E. Rivers, Florence B. Roberts, Bessie L. Ryan, Marion E. Sawyer, Elizabeth J. Schwartzwalder, Mamie E. Seery, Margaret M. Shaffer, Lillian A. Sherman, Helen A. Simpson, Hattie M. Smith, Bertha P. Smith, Bessie E. L. Smith, Ellen G. Smith, Lilla F. Snyder, Bessie E. Soule, Grace V. Soule, Edna W. Stevenson, Isabel M. Stovall, Alice B. Sulivan, Mabel F. Sullivan, Gertrude T. Sullivan, Helena A. Sullivan, Margaret A. Thayer, Grace W. Thurber, Carrie A. Tobey, Etta M. Trow, Carrie L. Turner, Alice E. Turner, Clara. Van Ummersen, Florence E. Walker, Lizzie A. Webster, Lydia H. Wheeler, Bertha H. Wight, Katie L. Wilcox, Mabel A. Wiley, Annie E. Wixon, Sadie M. Wright, Eleanor H.

Yerxa, Florence L.

Catalog of the Cambridge Latin School

1892–93.

TEACHERS.

Head Mast	er.												WILLIAM F. BRADBURY.
													THEODORE P. ADAMS.
													CHARLES W. PARMENTER
													MARTHA L. BABBITT.
		ARGARE											SAWYER,
	Н	ELEN N	I. AL	BEE,					Cı	HAR	L	TT	TE C. BARRELL,
	I	NNIE S	SPE	RING					M	ARI	7 (C	HARDY

CAROLINE DREW.

FIRST CLASS.

Bacon, Paul V. Baker, Benjamin S. Campbell, Sherman. Collier, Charles J. Cresap, Ernest B. Davenport, Howard H. Davis, Ralph S. Jones, Arthur M. Lewis, Frederick T. Lovering, Arthur. McGrew, Clarence A. McWhinnie, James E. Oppenheimer, Bernard L. Roberts, George N. Shannon, James H. Sherman, George E.

Smith, Clement L. Whoriskey, Richard.

Ball, Edith.
Dame, Grace K.
Durrell, Jessie M.
Fitton, Miriam J.
Harris, Mabel E.
Oppenheimer, Adèle.
Piper, Warrene R.
Rogers, Fannie.
Smith, Alice F.
Taylor, Edith W.
Vaughan, Annie M.
Waterman, Jessie I.

SPECIALS.

Dodge, Esther S.

Perrigo, Lena G.

SECOND CLASS.

Bancroft, Hugh. Barnes, Allan F. Bird, Theodore R. Burrage, George B. Dyer, Henry B. Fitzgerald, Thomas F. Goodridge, Frederick J. Hilton, Frank H. Lansing, John E. Manning, Charles F. Mark, Kenneth L. Moore, Clarence K. Oddé, John A. L. Pattison, William E. Reynolds, Arthur W. Sanborn, James F. Simmons, Roger. Stebbins, Charles L.

Trapp, Richard A.

Ball, Mary E. Berry, Kate C. Chandler, Sarah E. Collins, Ethel L. Fellows, Maud L. Fuller, Helen. Harris, Jennie. Hawes, Charlotte E. Heileman, Emma B. Holmes, Alice B. Humphrey, Caroline L. Merrill, Eva H. Moore, Alice M. Parmenter, Laura L. Sawyer, Edith L. Scott, Alberta V. Stratton, Annie F.

THIRD CLASS.

Adams, Charles P.
Adams, Ernest G.
Andrews, Robert E.
Bacon, James F.
Baldwin, Charles E.
Bell, Conrad.
Bridgham, Albert A.
Brown, Edward B.
Butcher, William L.
Clarkson, Henry.
Crowley, James.
Drew, Alfred W.
Dyer, John L.

Stevens, Gorham P.

Goodridge, George A.
Henry, Charles W.
Kendall, Waldo S.
Lake, Frank B.
Lynch, James F.
MacKusick, Albert R.
Marshall, Adoniram J.
Osborn, Walter J.
Raymond, William L.
Rice, Frank D.
Stearns, Harry N.
Stevens, Edward W.
Thayer, Farwell E.

Whoriskey, John J. Wright, Alfred W. Wyeth, Walter F.

Atwood, Edith L.
Bowles, Adah N.
Capen, Lucretia A. M.
Cook, Blanche N.
Davis, Etta L.
Josselyn, Flora L.

Millner, Florence M.
Parker, Mary C.
Piper, Bessie S.
Potter, Linnie G.
Priest, Mabelle E.
Reynolds, Lucile C.
Smith, Marion L.
Soule, Anna M.
Thurston, Gertrude A.
Winslow, Mary H.

FOURTH CLASS.

Anderson, Alfred W. Beardsell, William L. Burlingame, Howard B. Chandler, Albert M. Currie, Frank T. Dougherty, Harold T. Fletcher, Frederick W. Fox, Henry H. Gilbert, Charles E. Glidden, Howard K. Goodridge, Arthur M. Hebard, Clinton S. Hook, Walter G. Howland, Allen S. Hyde, Henry S. MacLeod, William P. Marean, Henry E. Morrison, George A. Parker, Ethelbert. Persons, Clair G. Richards, Albin L. Small, Frank P. Smith, George B. F. Whittemore, Wyman. Willard, Norman R. Witte, Martin. Woods, Charles R. Yerxa, Herbert E.

Arnold, Mabel V.

Babson, Margaret C. Baker, Gertrude M. Bradbury, Margaret S. Chamberlain, Alice DeM. Conant, Mabel A. Cutler, Edith M. Emery, Laura J. Estabrook, Rena. Gruber, Leone. Haines, Brenda. Hall, Oriana P. Horton, Helen. Howe, Marion E. Hutchings, Florence C. James, Katherine H. Kimball, Alice M. Knowlton, Jessie A. Magoun, Kittie L. Millett, Alice L. Robinson, Mary L. Ruggli, Clara W. Russell, Mary L. Satterthwait, Elizabeth R. Simmons, Demetria. Smith, Florence W. Watson, Mabel D. Wells, Juanita D. Winslow, Edith B. Woods, Blanche J. Wyeth, Grace E.

FIFTH CLASS.

Bell, Gibson.
Bowen, Francis J.
Boyle, Jeremiah J.
Brennan, John P.
Butterworth, Ralph N.
Chipman, Gilbert S.
Colvin, Edward S.
Davis, Walter B.
Dolan, Fred R. E.
Dolan, Harry F. R.
Doyle, George B.
Emerson, Elliot S.

Estabrook, Warren R. Farnum, Gera F. Farrell, Edward P. Flint, Roger. Garrett, William W. Gibson, James J. Goddu, Louis O. A. Henry, Edward G. Hill, William. Hook, Arthur S. C. Hubbard, Henry R. Kendall, Grosvenor H.

Lewis, Charles A. R. Marsh, George.
McKean, Robert C.
Miller, Malcolm D.
Murdock, Harris H.
Nelligan, John P.
Nolan, Thomas J.
Peters, Charles A.
Polley, William F.
Regan, John J.
Robinson, James L.
Ryan, John W.
Saul, Arthur D.
Smith, Victor C.

Stedman, James II.
Talbot, Frank E. D.
Taylor, Charles H.
Thomas, William K. S.
Walker, William H.
Ward, William G.
Watson, Carroll.
Welsch, Benjamin S.
Wells, Henry E.

Alexander, Georgia E. Bates, Almira W. Bronson, Elizabeth. Browne, Alice S.
Cahill, Mary A.
Cogan, Marie A.
Coveney, Louise P.
Day, Lucy E.
Dougherty, Marion E.
Dudley, Elizabeth P.
Foxcroft, Faith.
Goddu, Alice A.
Greene, Adelaide K.
Hammond, Gracie.
Hills, Bertha J.
Karman, Geneva E.
Lawrence, Blanche L.

Lewis, Ethel A.
Lombard, Bertha S.
Lowe, Emma S.
McGlinchey, Elizabeth A.
McWhinnie, Louise I.
Milligan, Mary J.
Milligan, Rebecca C.
Millner, Etta B.
Norris, Clara M.
Peters, Helen E.
Phelps, Irene L.
Phillips, Alice B.
Pierce, Florence T.
Richardson, Persis E.

The 400th Anniversary of the Discovery of America by Columbus

THE Columbus Day program at the Latin School was as follows:

Reading of Psalm cxlv., Mr. Bradbury
The President's Proclamation, Orchestra
Music, Orchestra
The Governor's Proclamation, . . J. H. Shannon
Song, "Columbus Day,"—Tune: "Lyons," School
Address, Orchestra
The Ode, by Edna Dean Proctor,

Miss Waterman and Miss M. E. Ball Song, "Ark of Freedom," School Address, "Meaning of the Four Centuries,"

Miss Wheeler and Miss Durrell Song, "America," School Declamation, "What Constitutes a State?" R. S. Davis Address, Mr. W. A. Monroe Address, Professor Hart Music, Orchestra

The exercises began at ten o'clock and lasted an hour and a half. The more notable parts of the program were, of course, the addresses.

Mr. Coffin described the ignorance and superstition of the world in the fifteenth century, and contrasted it with the clearheadedness and unflagging energy with which Columbus pursued his idea of reaching India from the west. He believed that Columbus was inspired through it all by his religious enthusiasm, which drove him to seek in India the gold with which to conduct a new crusade against the Turks. Mr. Coffin spoke of Lincoln as the Columbus of America of today, and showed how he, possessed of a grand ideal, like Columbus, followed it to success in the face of what seemed unconquerable obstacles. The address, which took up about half an hour, was listened to with the closest attention, and the hearty applause at the end showed how much it had been enjoyed.

Mr. Monroe, introduced as an ex-pupil of Mr. Bradbury, won instant favor by his opening words, "Fellow students." He spoke briefly and forcibly. Professor Hart was less fortunate, in coming near the end of the program, but his brilliant and graceful words made the time he occupied seem short and pleasant. Before the reading of the Governor's proclamation, Mr. Bradbury read a letter from His Excellency, regretting his inability to be present. It carried additional interest from the fact that he was once a pupil of Mr. Bradbury. Special remarks upon the other numbers would be unfair, when all were so good, but the orchestra, as this was its first appearance in public, deserves credit for the general skill and correctness with which it rendered the musical numbers. The desk and the alcove back of the platform were tastefully decorated with bunting; this and the assignment of parts to the scholars being the work of a committee of the first class, consisting of Miss Maude Durrell and Mr. E. B. Cresap.



COLUMBUS, DISCOVERING AMERICA, IS RECEIVED BY THE ENTERPRISING INDIANS, WHO HAVE ALREADY LEARNED FROM LEIF THE LUCKY THE MONEY IN PATENT MEDICINES.

Witty Words

THE question of the hour — What time is it.

Always in hot water — Heat.

"All's fair in love."

"How about a brunette?"

A building lot — The architects, carpenters and slaters.

Cheating — When others get the best of you in a bargain.

It goes without saying — A dumb waiter.

SHE (carefully questioning) — Are you a married man?

HE (carefully answering)—I don't know. My latest telegram from Chicago says the jury is still out.—Life.

PATIENT — Doctor, let me know the worst.

Doctor (absent-mindedly) — Your bill will be \$200.— Puck.

An Englishman, in an article on Americanism, mentions the word "jag" as meaning umbrella. He is positive that this is the correct meaning, as he says he saw in a newspaper that, "Last

Friday, when it was raining hard, Mr. Smith was seen coming down the street, carrying a large jag."—Lampoon.

"Who is that ugly looking woman over yonder?"

"That is my wife, sir."

"Indeed! Here is my card, sir. I'm the most successful divorce lawyer in the city."

Smith — Charlie's punishment is even greater than was first supposed.

JONES — He's been sent to prison, hasn't he? SMITH — Worse than that, a thousand times. He's been banished to Somerville.

Mamma — How terrible! A man was drowned at the bathing beach this morning.

DAUGHTER — Dear me! And men are so scarce here.— New York Herald.

"Ethel, do you know anything of the game laws?"

"Oh, yes, Arthur."

"What, for example?"

"A full house beats three of a kind."

A Harlem goat has just chewed up the family

clock. He consumed considerable time in doing it, too.

"This is a thing worth looking into," said the pretty girl as she stood before her cheval glass.

"One hope for me in life I trace,"
The dude exclaimed. "'Tis this,
That I may some day find the place
Where ignorance is bliss."

WILLIAMS — I heard a song last night that took me back to my mother's knee.

ADAMS — What was it? "The Patter of the Shingle?"

DR. Bluff — My dear fellow, this supposed sickness of yours is all imagination.

Mr. GRUFF - All right, Doctor; I suppose,

then, you will be contented with an imaginary fee!

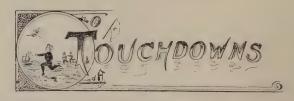
"Young fellow," said a minister, "when you retire at night do you ever think that you may be called before morning comes?"

"I hope so; I am a young doctor, and need encouragement of some kind."

The nail trade ought to be increasing, considering the number of campaign lies to be nailed before election.

MR. Suburb—I understand that you came near being buried alive. Were you in a trance?

BOSTONIAN—Oh! no; I only attempted to cross Washington street.



WHO will win the championship?
"Adder" Gage is playing half-back for Exeter.

"Making a V"—Winning five dollars.

No small credit is due Mr. B. E. B. Mitchell for the success of the Interscholastic League.

Scannell, Boston Latin's heavy guard, broke his leg in a game with '95, October 11.

Saturday, Oct. 8, Browne & Nichols defeated the class of '94, C. L. S., 6-o.

Benshimol is playing left end for Boston Latin,

For a strong centre, what's the matter with Fitzgerald, Dyer and Davenport?

Sanborn, "the stocky little half-back," is playing a great game. His tackling is magnificent.

Friday, Oct. 14, the class of '95, C. L. S., defeated '94, 14-0, in a sharp game.

Shea, Boston Latin's big centre, weighs 186 pounds, and is a tower of strength to their rush line.

The next championship game takes place November 4th, with Hopkinson. Will this team prove a dark horse as it did last year? It is playing great foot-ball.

Adams' work at end is most satisfactory. He is playing a lively game.

It will take hard, faithful work to place the team in first place. However, it can be done. Everybody practise!

Such a large attendance at the C. M. T. S. game, and such a fine contest, ought to give the team a good start.

In the absence of Haines and Moore, we lose two of our best foot-ball players. The team would be greatly strengthened with them.

"Jimmy" Vaughan, of the C. M. T. S. eleven, is one of the best players in the league. He formerly was a member of the Latin School, as was Frew, their other tackle.

Can anyone doubt the success of the Inter Scholastic Foot-ball League, at least from a Harvard standpoint? Corbett, Waters, Mackie, Fairchild and Brewer formerly played in the league. There are also many other former players more or less prominent in Harvard foot-ball circles.

Latin School Notes

WELCOME, '97.

Cambridge ought to win the Cup.

Buy a Review and keep posted on the class news.

Don't play with the curtains.

All the classes are well represented on the team.

The entering class numbers seventy-eight.

What a difference between our new building and the old church. We are no longer obliged on wet days to go on rafts in the basement, or in cold weather to turn into icicles. Great credit is due to all who have been connected with the renovation of the building.

The class of '97 has effected an organization and elected as officers: President, Gibson Bell; Vice-President, Miss Cogan; Secretary, Miss Pierce; Treasurer, W. R. Estabrook.

How do you like the singing? It is certainly a very worthy feature.

How about those "meloncholly days?"

Friday evening, October 14, the class of '96 held its first social of the year at the house of Miss James, on Lake View Avenue. A business meeting preceded the social. After the reports were read the class adopted a constitution, the principal provisions of which are that the officers shall be elected in January and May, and that no officer shall hold office for two successive terms. An observation party furnished amusement for the evening, after which refreshments were served. All passed an enjoyable evening and many thanks are due Miss James for her kindness.

The officers of the class of '96 are as follows: President, A. M. Goodridge; Vice-President, Miss F. W. Smith; Secretary, Henry Marean; Treasurer, Miss A. L. Millett.

In a practice game of foot-ball, '96 defeated '97 by a score of 4 to o. The rushing of Carter and Currie and the kicking of Parker, Hook and

Beardsell were the most notable features. Watson and Saul of '97 played well but received poor support.

Benshimol, '96, has gone to the Boston Latin School and is playing end on the foot-ball team.

Why doesn't someone (?) present the team with a banner to be carried at the game? C. M. T. S. has a fine one. Why can't we?

Those who were quartered at the old City Hall last year fully appreciate the change.

The physical laboratory has been most carefully planned and is fitted up in very good shape. New apparatus has been purchased, and more satisfactory work than ever ought to be the result. Mr. Parmenter has designed apparatus for a number of experiments which give extremely accurate results, which the college has never been able to attain.

'93 CLASS MEETING.

The Senior class held its first meeting of the year on September 20, when Messrs. Cresap and Baker kindly placed at its disposal their rooms at 147 Green Street. The popularity of these meetings was fully evidenced by the number present, almost all of the class having availed themselves of this opportunity of renewing those pleasant evenings so much enjoyed last year. Mr. Baker, the President of the class, called the meeting to order, and expressed the pleasure his year of office had given him; and the class showed its appreciation of his services by electing him President for the ensuing year. The other officers were elected as follows: First Vice-President, Miss Maude Durrell; Second Vice-President, Mr. H. H. Davenport; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Warrene Piper; the Executive Board, Mr. Paul Bacon, Mr. Sherman . Campbell, Mr. Davenport, Miss Mabel Vaughan, Miss Jennie Harris. A committee on photographs was chosen as follows: Misses Wheeler and M. Harris, Mr. Davenport. Mr. Davenport was chosen a committee of one to secure the use of the school-house hall for the meetings. No especial programme had been prepared

for the evening, but the few musical selections that were provided added to the evening's pleasure. Miss Leighton was the guest of the evening. Renewing their thanks to Messrs. Cresap and Baker for their kindness in entertaining the class, the "Seniors" separated, feeling the winter's class-meetings were well begun.

On Wednesday, Sept. 28, the teachers of the school gave Mr. Bradbury a pleasant surprise by presenting him with furnishings for his new desk. During his absence from the office, the articles, accompanied by the teachers' cards, were placed in the desk, and there Mr. Bradbury found them on his return. The furnishings were these: A pen-tray of Limoges china; calendar and blotting roll of seal leather with solid silver trimmings; pen-wiper of chamois with silver centre bearing the initials W. F. B.; letter-opener, eraser, penholder and spindle, all of solid silver, and each marked with Mr. Bradbury's initials.

At last, stirred by some unknown impulse, '95 has decided to join the ranks and has adopted a constitution and chosen officers.

The school orchestra, which furnished accompaniment for the Friday music, was made up as follows: First violin, J. L. Dyer; second violin, A. A. Bridgham; second violin, P. Small; first cornet, A. R. MacKusick (leader); second cornet, G. Marsh; 'cello, H. B. Dyer; flute, W. White; pianist, H. F. Dolan.

E. S. Gushee, '94, who played such pretty foot-ball on last year's team, goes to Noble & Greenough's, and is putting up a very sandy game at half-back.

Watch a man's ears if his name is Otis.

E. W. Capen, formerly of '94, attends Cutler's private school at Belmont.

The class of '95 held its first meeting of the year at the house of Mr. Clarkson, 31 Everett

Street, October 7. The following officers were chosen for the year: President, Mr. E. B. Brown; Vice-President, Miss M. E. Soule; Secretary, Miss M. C. Parker; Treasurer, Mr. A. R. MacKusick. The evening was a great success, and credit should be given the Entertainment Committee, which consisted of Messrs. Dyer and MacKusick and Miss Smith.

The various classes have arranged a series of games for class championship.

Our school has made a great record in scholarship as well as in athletics, and we must sustain this record.

What English High fellow is going to manage the polo team this season? Capt. Goodridge says that he is looking for someone with plenty of push and business, someone who is willing to work hard for success.

Eddie Stevens has come back to school. He may be looked upon as a possible winner of the interscholastic tourney next May.

Whenever you buy of anyone who advertises in the Review, please mention the fact that you saw their ad.

'94 CLASS MEETING.

The class of '94 held its first business meeting of the year October 14. In the absence of the President, Mr. Norris, who has gone to the High School and is much missed, the Vice-President called the meeting to order. The clause in the constitution, fixing the election of officers at every eight weeks, was amended to read so that the elections should occur on the first of October and February, respectively. In the election of officers which followed, K. L. Mark was chosen President; Miss E. H. Merrill, Vice-President; Miss A. B. Holmes, Secretary, and Hugh Bancroft, Treasurer. A. F. Barnes was unanimously nominated Treasurer but withdrew his name. The President appointed as Social Committee, A. F. Barnes, G. B. Burrage, Miss Stratton and Miss Humphrey.

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WE invite special attention to our Russia Bluchers for whiter for ladies and gentlemen. A discount of ten per cent for cash to every scholar.

7 HARVARD SQUARE.

Notice: Examine Our Foot-Ball Shoes.

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Novel Fabrics,

Artistic Cutting,

Popular Prices.

opp. old south church,

SITE OF FRANKLIN'S BIRTHPLACE.

Track Athletics

THE High and Latin Schools have had champion base-ball, foot-ball, and polo teams, but never have they had any team to represent the schools in track athletics. This year a movement has been made to start a team in this departure. A meeting was held, at which Mr. C. L. Smith was elected captain. The school is most fortunate in having a man of experience in this position. Smith has for the past few years been one of the most prominent runners in the I. A. A.

It seems absurd that a school which has done so well in other branches of athletics cannot make a good showing in this department. Of course success cannot be attained all at once, but a beginning has been made, and if all those in the school help it along in whatever way they are able, before long the Cambridge High and Latin schools may stand foremost in track athletics as they have done for many years in other sports.

Notices

A LL scholars and teachers are cordially invited to make use of the columns of the Review. Anyone who is not an editor should not be deterred from contributing on that account. Contributors will please observe the following rules:

Correspondents should sign their names in full, although not necessarily for publication.

A box in which contributions may be placed will be found in the hallway of each school.

Write *legibly* in ink on one side of paper only.

All copy for the next issue must be handed in before November 8th.

PRIZE OF THREE DOLLARS.

A prize of three dollars will be given to the scholar who hands in before December 1st the best design for the Christmas cover. All designs must be drawn with jet black India ink on white bristol board. The right to retain any and all designs is reserved.

Clippings

T can be proven by a simple calculation that the number of people which have existed on the globe during the last 6000 years approximates the grand total of 66,000,000,000,000,000.

The lowest barometric pressure on record is 27.135 inches, which was observed in 1885 during a small but intensely fierce storm over the Bay of Bengal. A most remarkable feature about this tempest was its small size; its diameter was only about 100 miles. Vessels passing through it escaped with great difficulty on account of the strong centripedal draught.

The capacity of the modern locomotive was fairly illustrated in the recent remarkable run made by a special train on the Pennsylvania railroad. Locomotive No. 263 drew forty loaded grain cars 824 miles, from Chicago to Jersey City, without uncoupling from the train once. The total weight of cars and cargo was 4,000,000 pounds, and the locomotive came to a standstill in Jersey City in excellent condition.

A prisoner in a Bohemian reformatory has finished a perfect running straw watch which is said to be "no larger than a shirt button."

A cannon ball fired from a piece of modern ordnance would reach the moon (240,000 miles distant) in 12 days, Mars in 6 1-2 years, Jupiter in 54 years, Saturn in 108 years, Neptune in 390 years, and Alpha Centauri, the nearest fixed star, in 3,000,000 years.

Graves & Henry

Printers

HIS Book was printed by the above-named firm, who also print the Harvard Monthly, Harvard Lampoon, Harvard Advocate,

Boston University Beacon, Manual Training School Register, Newton High School Review, etc. We have unsurpassed facilities for the execution of the most artistic Job Printing of every description. Estimates solicited. Postal orders or a telephone call will receive immediate attention from us. Our office is at No. 9 Palmer Street, near Harvard Square, and a call there will meet with most courteous attention.

TELEPHONE No. 346-4

English High School Notes

HOW much did you get in ——?

Norris and Dyer, formerly of the Latin School, are taking the Technology course.

Now that the required amount has been raised, we hope soon to have a new piano.

The school orchestra is progressing finely.

First lesson in astronomy: Find Mars, Jupiter and the Moon.

Why not have a presidential election in the school? We could then safely predict whether it would be President or ex-President Harrison.

The Class of '93 chose the following officers at its first meeting: President, George E. Close; Vice-President, Miss Blanche Pray; Secretary and Treasurer, Proctor L. Dougherty, C. M. T. S.

The idea of having French novels with yellow covers in school!

The Columbus Day celebration was a grand success.

The school is indebted to the Ivers & Pond Piano Company for the use of one of its instruments on Columbus Day.

Have you got your card yet?

The courses are slightly harder than heretofore.

The school seems to be well filled. Extra seats had to be placed in the Senior room to accommodate the first class.

Trigonometry is one of the new branches which the "Tech" boys greatly enjoy.

At a meeting of the class of '94 the following officers were elected: President, Walter Lerned;

Vice-President, Miss Emily Baker; Secretary and Treasurer, A. B. Ensign, C. M. T. S.

When was Columbus born?

The entering class numbers 215

The store on Broadway opposite the school is very prosperous, that is if the size of the crowd gathering there at recess is any indication.

Our school will give its hearty cooperation to the Review and endeavor to make the paper a success during the coming year.

Why wouldn't it be a good thing for our school to have military tactics? Other schools, such as Boston English High, drill very successfully. We would not only be getting a knowledge of drilling, but it would also be of value physically. One would carry himself better and have a more erect figure. Someone might say that the girls would not like it, but it would be a good thing for them, even if they carried guns of wood, properly shaped. The fellows who go to Technology are handicapped because there is no military system in our school. If there was, many could pass the examinations and be relieved of drilling, or at least be a corporal or something more than a raw recruit.

Columbus Day was fittingly observed at the school. Patriotic addresses were made by Dr. McKenzie, Prof. Hart, George S. Evans, Past Department Commander G. A. R., and Dr. Bicknell. At 8.45, Post 30 of the Grand Army was received by the scholars. An address, "The Meaning of the Four Centuries," was participated in by nine scholars, and the ode, by Edna Dean Proctor, was given by four pupils. The flag was saluted by the scholars and Post with much enthusiasm. At eleven o'clock "America" was sun g by all present. Post 30 then closed the exercise by giving three cheers for the scholars, who returned the compliment.

[The above was received too late to be placed under the Celebration of the Anniversary.]

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IS AHEAD OF THEM ALL. ONE TRIAL WILL PROVE IT.

GOODS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED.

HENRY J. REDDICK,

Porter's Station.



THE temperature of the planet Neptune is estimated to be 900 degrees below zero.

A ton of pure silver is worth \$38,704.

When terrified an ostrich will travel at the rate of 25 miles an hour.

In southern Europe 38,000 oranges have been picked from one tree.

Eighteen hundred pounds of gold goes into people's teeth every year, put there by dentists.

It is estimated that nearly 20,000 pounds of bread are daily eaten in the Sultan of Turkey's household.

The great railway station at Bombay cost \$1,500,000, and was ten years in course of construction.

The Spanish language has a word of nine letters, which, spelled backward or forward, suffers no alteration in its orthography. It is the verb "reconocer."

A post mortem examination of the brain of a Missouri pauper showed that it weighed 144 ounces, or more than three times the weight of the normal brain.

There is still burning in India a sacred fire that was lighted by the Parsees twelve centuries ago. The fire is fed with sandal and other fragrant woods, and is replenished five times a day.

A resident of Waynetown, Ind., boasts of a petrified turnip, measuring 45 inches in its greatest circumference and 12 inches in depth.

J. L. Douglass of Humboldt county, California, is the possessor of a beard reputed to be 47 inches long.

The oldest church in America is that of San Miguel, in Santa Fe, N. M. It was built in 1545.

Tortoise shell, as it comes to market from the West Indies, is coarse, dirty and lustreless, and only the most skilful and patient manipulation makes it the rich and beautiful material it eventually becomes. Ostrich plumes, as they arrive in this market, look like bedraggled turkey feathers, and they pass through a score of hands before they become the fluffy and graceful adjunct to feminine attire.

Rolfe has counted the lines Shakespeare's great characters speak. Hamlet has 1569 lines; Iago, 1117; Othello, 388, and Lear, 770.

The region about the Dead Sea is one of the hottest places on the globe, and the sea is said to lose 1,000,000 tons of water a day by evaporation.

The most powerful electric light in the world is at Hantsholm, on the coast of Jutland, in Denmark, where, from the light-house situated at that place, there is flashed nightly an electric light of 20,000,000-candle power.

If we could penetrate the earth's surface to a distance of two miles, we would find the place where water could not exist except in the state of steam.

There is a chestnut tree in Mansfield, Conn., whose circumference at the roots is 54 feet, and the diameter of the spread of its branches in one direction is 100 feet. Its height is 80 feet.

According to an exchange, the total annual issue of copies of papers in the United States is estimated to be 3,481,610,000.

The English ivy attains so great an age that in England they say it never dies. There are ivy stocks 10 or 12 inches in diameter which are known to have been planted as slips 600 or 800 years ago. An English winter is not severe enough to kill it, while the extreme moisture of the climate induces a luxuriant growth and a rich green, which is surpassed by nothing in the vegetable kingdom. It is planted against the old walls, and often trained on screens to conceal unsightly buildings, and everywhere forms one of the most attractive features in an English landscape.

Richardson & Bacon,

COLLEGE WHARF.

WOOD AND COAL.

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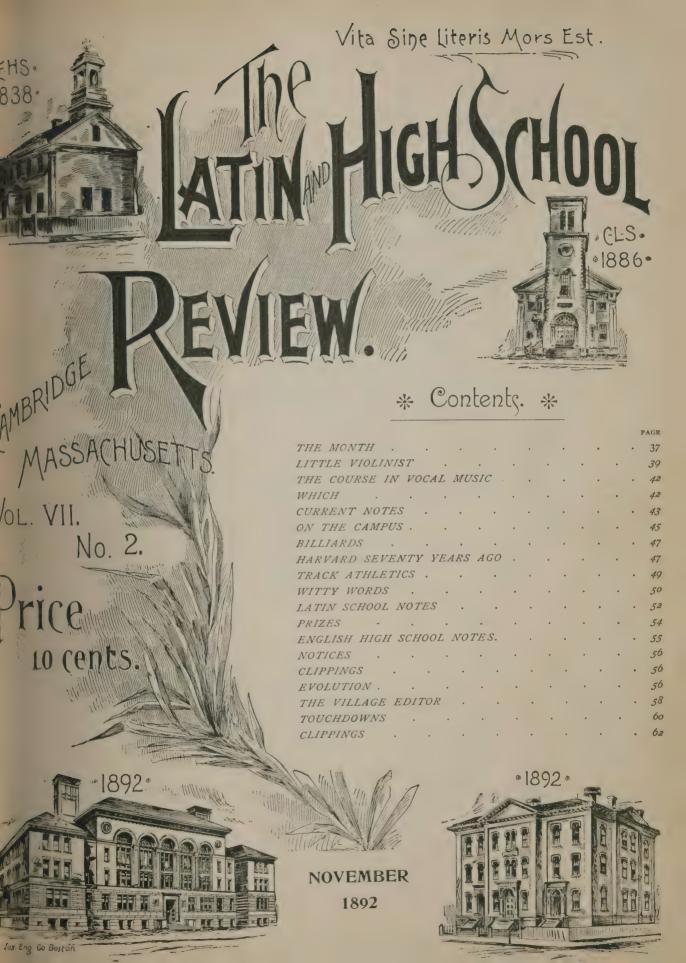
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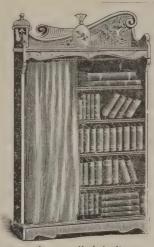
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The Month

THE long Indian Summer has rolled away and now the cold weather is steadily creeping upon us. With this change comes the idea that at last we are really settled down to hard work and that the long tasks which stretch out before us must be conquered. This is the season of the year to do good work, and from now on we must strenuously exert ourselves so as to lessen the strain of work to be borne in the early summer months. One needs a good foundation to build upon, and to this end all who are taking up some new study should work.

When one looks forward and thinks of the pleasant features which he feels sure will come in the various months of the year, he cannot well pass by November, for in that month comes a day which is always joyously received throughout this country. I speak particularly of Thanksgiving Day, that day so fittingly set apart and observed by our forefathers, and one in which New England may well feel that she has a proud share, - a day when all may look back over the previous year's record and think how many things they have to be thankful for, and even though there has been a day here and a day there of sorrow and care, yet the year seems to be dotted with bright spots, for which each one feels that they should appropriately express their thanks. To the poor in our great cities it is to be hoped that such a day brings to the most a spark of joy. For on this day most of them feel that after all they are a part of this world and that those who perhaps have been more abundantly supplied with the world's goods have not

forgotten that they also should enjoy good cheer, as well as themselves,

To one acquainted with the results obtained by the schools it would indeed seem strange that there should be such a lack of uniformity in teaching. It would seem as if the best way would be to adopt a uniform idea in the various branches which the pupil should pursue from the moment he enters the school until the time when he shall have completed his course and is ready to depart. Yet we find that a scholar in Latin or Algebra or English in his first year has become accustomed to a certain routine, a certain way of discussing or handling the various points, only to find that when he goes a step higher his mode must be changed, that he has covered the points in vain. Although most of these changes come in the little details, a difference here, a difference there, and then the question comes before him, Why didn't I have it to learn that way before, if that is the way that is desired? Or perhaps in French the teachers differ in pronunciation, and consequently the pronunciation itself must be changed.

And thus the changes go on, perhaps in book-keeping, perhaps in Greek. But after all if there was one uniform idea in all the courses, and if the scholar learned the rules, etc., in one set way throughout his course in that study, he might not find it as well as where each instructor held a little different view. In this case, perhaps, it broadens his mind to make these changes, or adapts himself more readily to such innovations. Perhaps, also, by considering his

ideas in different ways under each new instructor, he finds a better way than he had before. But after all is said and done no doubt it is better for one not to be accustomed to any set form, because in that case one does not know how to express one's ideas if one wishes to leave this form, and one is also liable not to become well rounded out.

At last their struggles are o'er. They have fought a hard battle and though defeat crowns their work, yet it is not disgraceful defeat, but rather a case in which pride will be pardonable, for the fates have seemed to be against us.

The real cause for the loss of the championship is not because any one man or all did not work hard enough, or because the material was not good, but because several of our players were obliged to leave school on account of health or change of residence, and others unfortunately received injuries which prevented them from playing at critical times. Taken at its maximum the team was a great success and made a very creditable showing. Several of the games were torn away from us by merest chance, - an umpire's attention or a referee's decision has done much to change the aspect of affairs. Cloudy weather has also added a hindrance by causing it to grow dark early, thus necessitating the calling of time.

As a summary, the school cannot feel displeased with the work of the season, because it has been honestly carried forward and no pains have been spared anywhere. Great credit is due to those who have taken part.

The Tramp's Reverie

Since in working and in resting Life is divided best,
Let others do the working
And we will do the rest.—Ex.

The Little Violinist

PART III.

THE sun had gone to rest and with a supreme effort Therèse turned away and slowly retraced her steps to the hotel. This scene always seemed to her to be connected by some indistinct means with her life, and she often went there to spend a quiet hour.

This was the very spot where Gardner Warcott, the only son of her benefactor, was sent by his aunt to find her when he followed them to Naples; and where he asked her to be his wife.

She had sent him away, saying, "My art first, that is my vocation. My love next. Some day, when I have done something really great to repay your father, perhaps — but now I cannot cause him pain." It had required great fortitude to send him away, for she loved him intensely, supremely.

In vain she had tried to crush her love when she first became aware of it, and to throw herself with greater zest into her work, but love knows no bonds, and she realized this only too soon. All her European travel and absence from the loved one only served to strengthen the ties.

In Naples there lived an old man whose name had once been in everybody's mouth, so wonderful a violinist he was, but now he was very old. He heard of the young girl violinist, and sent a peremptory message for her to come and play to him. Now nobody ever refused a request made by the old Guisseppe; and so Therèse, with no companion save her violin, appeared before the old musician.

She felt a great desire to win his praise, for he was known to be severe in his criticism, and although she had often played before famous critics, she had never before felt nervous.

But as the first full notes swelled forth, she regained confidence and played as she had never played before in all her life. She finished, and the old man held out both hands, saying, "Wonderful! Wonderful! Who would have thought that any but an Italian could speak like that in a violin?"

"My father was an Italian," was her reply, as the old man let go her hands: then, with a sudden impulse, she took up her violin again and played an old street melody which she had not played for years but which she had always dimly associated with remembrances of her father.

The last wail of the instrument died away and she stood there with trembling hands and flushed cheeks.

The old man sprang to his feet, shaken by excitement. "Guglielmo!" he cried. "The lost child of Bastanio Guglielmo! Nobody ever played that song but he, and his father before him. You are his child, and you.come of a long line of wonderful musicians. The Lord is good, for now our art will live, live on." With these words the old musician sank back into his chair.

* * * * * * *

From that day old Guisseppe never rose from his bed. Therese used often to visit him, and he told her much about her father.

She was the last of her race, Therèse Marietta Guglielmo. He could tell her little of her mother, except that she was the daughter of a cruel old English nobleman who disinherited her after she ran away with an Italian musician, and that she never got over her grief but died when Therèse was but a little child.

One day old Guisseppe died, leaving his one treasure, a magnificent old violin, to Therèse. She had grown to be very fond of the old man, and it was a sincere grief to her to lose him; and with the gift of his violin she felt that he had entrusted her with a sacred charge to be performed, and that through her music she was to reach the hearts of the multitude.

Her plans however received an unexpected check, for while they were preparing to leave Naples, she fell ill of that old and much dreaded Roman fever. Her overwrought and over-excited health and brain gave way to the disease with alarming rapidity.

For many, many weeks she lay at the point of death, wholly unconscious of the sympathy

and kindness shown her by thousands of sorrowing friends. Mrs. Whitney and Alice watched at her bedside night after night with heavy hearts, hoping and yet dreading to see a change.

At last the change came, and with faces down which tears of joy were streaming they felt rather than saw that it was for the better. The convalescence was very slow, and one resort after another was tried until she finally begged to be allowed to remain near the calm and quiet waters of Lake Lucerne.

When she was fully recovered, a happy event took place in their family, for Alice announced her engagement to a delightful young Englishman.

Everybody was delighted and especially Therèse, who wished nothing more than to see her friend happily married. Of course they had to take a trip to England, and visit the relatives of young Lord Saverne. Then, after their many and varied wanderings, they sailed for America, to spend the winter before Alice's marriage in New York. Therèse had by this time fully recovered, so that she was pronounced strong enough to meet the many engagements which would await her.

The American world was aglow with excitement over her arrival. It was with difficulty that she succeeded in securing any peace and quiet for herself. Every mail brought avalanches of letters and notes, varying from requests for her photograph to pleas for money, while the number of callers was something to be marvelled at.

She was to make her début in the Grand Opera House. The prices demanded were enormous, and yet it was almost impossible for a late purchaser to obtain even an admittance ticket.

* * * * * * *

The night came. The great Opera House was filled to overflowing. The lights flashed out, brilliantly lighting up and enhancing the many beautiful women in the audience.

The orchestra had played, and Therèse was next on the programme. An expectant hush fell upon the audience, then the accompanist led her forth. She was clad in a pure white

gown and wore no ornament of any sort save a brilliant diamond star, which shone in her masses of golden hair.

Thundering applause awoke the echoes of the house, then died away. She came forward to the footlights, and raising her violin stood waiting while the opening bars were being played. Then the violin notes came forth with a finish and technique beyond criticism yet with a pathos that caused many an eye to moisten; and when she finished, that most flattering of all tributes awaited her — a dead silence before the applause.

She came out again and again, till at last she consented to play once more, and this time she chose the old street song. No wonder that she was such a success, her audience was held as by a spell, and then the relief of long, impetuous applause.

Late that night she stood in the cosy drawingroom of her home, smiling and happy, tears of joy moistening her eyes. She was so glad and proud to have pleased them all. Back of the rest stood Gardner, impatient for his turn to congratulate her.

When it came, he stepped forward and taking her hand in his, said simply to his father, "Father, congratulate me, for Therèse has promised to be my wife. She would not say 'Yes' until she had won her success and gratified you all. Now she is mine." With these words he drew the beautiful, blushing girl closer to him, and kissed her tenderly.

PART IV.

There were two weddings instead of one in April, and many beautiful gifts from hosts of friends all over Europe were showered upon the two beautiful brides. Alice was going back to England to live, and Therèse was to make her home in New York for the present, thus separating them for the first time for many years.

The years sped happily by, and beautiful Mrs. Warcott was a great leader of society, although she often said that she could give only a small edge of her time to be sacrificed at the shrine of society, for she must devote so

much of it to her husband, her little daughter Tessa and to her music.

But grief must come to everyone, and it came to Therese in the sudden and terrible death of her husband, who was thrown from his horse while riding and instantly killed.

It was long before she rallied from the shock, and even then she felt that she must escape from the familiar scenes where everything so strongly recalled her husband. She resolved to go to England, where she could be near Alice. She bought a beautiful old Manor House which she had thoroughly remodelled.

Tessa was well pleased with her English home. She was a pretty, merry child and very devoted to her beautiful mamma. She made friends readily, and she was petted and praised so much that had she not been of the most loving and docile disposition in the world she would have been sadly spoiled. Lady Grace Lancaster, who was very fond of her, persuaded her reluctant mother to spare her for a little visit to her beautiful castle after the London season.

Tessa was extremely fond of pictures and nothing delighted her more than to slip away to the grand old portrait gallery of Castle Warwick; and she would listen with childish wonder to the stories which the old housekeeper told her about the people dressed so oddly who gazed at her from their massive frames.

One picture she insisted was that of her mamma. She was so firm in her opinion that Lady Grace finally went to the gallery with her to see the picture. She could not but own that the beautiful young girl portrayed in a ridinghabit and hat bore a great resemblance to Mrs. Warcott, and the likeness set her thinking.

Lady Grace, it must be known, had merely rented the castle, being a distant relation of the old family to which it had belonged. Now she consulted with the lawyers and it was discovered

that Therèse was the heir to all the vast estate, and for ten years the executors had been trying to find her.

It seems that the old Earl of Warwick, her grandfather, had been attacked with remorse after the death of his only daughter, Therèse's mother. His one heir, the son of his son, he had quarrelled with; and when he died, it was found that everything was left, except the title, which must belong to the male descendant, to the child Therèse, who was to be hunted up.

Nothing was to be spared in the search, but if she could not be found, or was dead, after the space of ten years the money was to go to the disowned grandson, who was an officer in Her Majesty's service. The ten years were almost elapsed and in a short time the money would have belonged to the rightful heir. Therèse, acting under a feeling of justice, firmly refused to accept the estate.

This was an occurrence entirely unprovided for by the terms of the will, so the decision of the courts accorded the fortune to the young Earl of Warwick.

All that Therèse would accept were the title of Lady Faulkland and the Faulkland Castle which, through her mother, were hers by law.

It would be difficult to explain her feelings as she stood for the first time in her own castle. Beautiful in the extreme it was, and very fitting to be the inheritance of so beautiful a woman.

As she gazed upon the scene whose every feature seemed to speak to her of the proud and noble race, her ancestors, who had lived and died within those grand old portals for generation upon generation, and yet which was so full of tender interest to her, as the home of her mother's girlhood, she clasped her hands and up from her heart went a silent prayer of gratitude to the protecting Father of all, whose merciful love and care had saved a Little Street Violinist.

THE END.

The Course in Vocal Music

In consequence of the fact that music has not been one of the studies in the curriculum of the English High and Latin schools, much of the knowledge of music gained in the lower grades has to some extent been forgotten. It will, therefore, be the intention of the Director of Music to pursue a course in a general or quick review of the elementary principles.

It is not expected that the consummation of the work in music of the lower grades will be as apparent as it is natural to expect from high schools. Two years hence will be a better time to judge: for while it is true one class is fresh from the grammar schools this year, yet they form but a small part of the chorus.

It is said "a little leaven leaveneth the whole," yet the entering class will not be able to bring up the standard of their fellow students in one year to where it can be looked for when three such classes have made their appearance. The reason is very obvious, as has been already stated. It is not proposed to use a High School Music Reader, or any musical text-book; but in place of these, such of the best choruses from Oratorio and Opera will be introduced as are best adapted to school uses and circumstances. In connection with these; the study of Dynamic Marks and musical expression, coupled with analysis of the simpler Musical Forms, will receive special attention. During the year it is hoped there will be "Musical Hours," during which papers on the "History of Music," "The Great Tone Masters," and their works, will be read by the scholars. These will be practically illustrated by solos, duets, choruses and orchestra; and thus we shall see it is true education to cultivate that which makes us happy.

Which?

THREE pictures in my hand I hold, And gaze on all three gravely, Three girlish faces smile on me,— Now, which can I love safely?

One maid is dressed in Grecian garb, Her eyes are large and dreamy, I think of easy grace and motion — To her I surely owe devotion.

From her I pass to maiden two, A dainty picture, and so sweet—— Is she not worthy my love too? I smile, and murmur, "It is meet."

Fair lady, thee I linger o'er, And yet when number three I view in riding habit trim — She is the maid for me.

And now a pretty state of things! (As you can really see —)
These maidens are so fascinating,
That I needs must love all three.

But soft, 'tis not so bad, for see My Dora oft has pictures ta'en — These pictures one girl are, not three, For they're all Dora, none but she.



THE death of Mrs. Harrison was so long anticipated by her physician, her family and the public that the announcement of the event surprised no one. It did not produce a shock, but it did awaken deep sympathy for the President among all classes.

Mrs. Harrison was descended from upright, thoughtful and scholarly parents, as her whole life has clearly shown. And although naturally modest and reserved, a woman to whom the pleasures of family life were far dearer than those of social, yet, when she went to Washington as the wife of the President, she understood thoroughly her great social responsibilities and proved herself fully equal to her position. Her life at the White House displayed her rare wisdom and judgment and her broad interests in all her duties, endearing her to everyone with whom she came in contact. The highest compliment we can pay to her memory is to say that she was in all respects a thoroughly American woman.

Among the artists in the musical world of today it would probably be difficult to find one who came i to public notice at the early age of five years. Nevertheless, there is such a wonder, Leon Nesvijski, who is soon to make a tour of Europe. He is more fortunate than most prodigies, for he has had an income settled upon him which will enable him to continue his studies until he comes of age. Let us hope that in the near future we shall hear him in America.

The jury in the Iams case brought in a verdict for the defendants, acquitting Colonels Hawkins and Streator and Surgeon Grimm of the charge of assault upon Iams, the private who caused such a disturbance in the Homestead strike. This ought to serve as a lesson to all of Iams's sympathizers.

Those who have read the reports of the progress made in the preparations for the World's Fair cannot fail to have noticed the lack of acten-

tion paid to athletics by the management. Since so much interest is manifested in sports of all kinds throughout the country, it is strange that no provision has been made to suit the public taste in this particular. As such a matter would involve spending considerable time and energy, it does not seem too soon to begin, if anything is to be done.

Perhaps it is not generally known why the fourth of March was selected as the day for the inauguration of the President of this country. The first Congress appointed the first Wednesday in January, 1789, for the people to choose Electors; the first Wednesday in February for those Electors to choose a President, and the first Wednesday in March for the government to go into operation. That last day fell on the fourth. Hence the fourth of March following the election of a President is the day appointed for his inauguration.

Grover Cleveland will once more occupy the presidential chair. November 8th resulted in a republican Waterloo, and a great democratic victory. The large electoral vote polled proves that Cleveland still has a strong hold on the hearts of the people, and on March 4th, 1893, we enter upon a democratic government, and perhaps later upon a free tariff. The question of tariff is uppermost today. Will the McKinley bill be repealed? Will free trade be tried?—Time will tell.

William E. Russell has for a third time carried the republican state of Massachusetts, running over 20,000 votes ahead of his ticket, in a presidential year. Governor Russell prepared for Harvard at this school, graduating with highest honors, and universally esteemed by all his classmates. The large republican vote which he must have received to be elected shows how great his popularity is, and how greatly respected he is by both parties. The school takes great pride in having as its former member a man of such political influence and marked favor as

William Eustis Russell, destined to be the democratic nominee for President in 1896.

Political destiny has marked President Harri son as a one-term President, and he will go out of office on the fourth of next March, after an administration marred by no scandal, and made notable by many creditable actions and important public services. He leaves behind him an enviable record, a reputation as a man of high intellectual power, and in executive ability having won the admiration of democrats as well as republicans.

Now that election is over, let us look, for a moment, at the great World's Fair at Chicago. The site of the exposition, out on the shores of the mighty Lake Michigan, occupies an area of over six hundred acres. It has an imposing situation, on a very level tract of land, bordering on the Lake. Its large and beautiful buildings represent all branches of industry, all nations, and contain modern inventions of all kinds. Sixtythree acres have been set aside for the Livestock Exhibit alone. The electrical building, occupying eight and three-quarters acres, will be of special interest, showing the numerous electrical machines and the latest inventions in this department. Very interesting are the methods of transportation in the fair grounds. Besides the elevated electric railroad, the Venetian gondolas, travelling chairs of various Asiatic countries, palanquins, etc., there is a peculiar mode of travelling, quite new to most of us. This is the elevated sidewalks. There are to be three of these, one running at the rate of ten miles an hour, and the other two at a slower speed. They carry you around in a circuitous route, landing you at any department you desire. The REVIEW has made arrangements whereby it will be able to present, each month, some short article on the Columbian Exposition, and we hope it will meet with the approval of our readers.

Probably no man, however lofty his station, can boast such a career as Mr. Gladstone. He is a striking example of an upright politician, and he shows us what eminence a man may at-

tain without having recourse to trickery and deceit. If all politicians would follow his illustrious example, in a comparatively short time government would be completely changed. There would be no bribery, no buying of votes, in fact none of the abominable practices to which the unscrupulous politicians of today resort. Mr. Gladstone has been in public life for over sixty years and has always been preëminent among those who favor justice and right. When Great Britain has the misfortune to lose this statesman, those who have been benefited by his untiring exertions will feel that they have indeed lost their dearest and best friend.

To one interested in the study of English Barrett Wendell's "English Composition" is full of interest and information. His style is clear, condensed and vigorous. At the outset, he defines style as the expression of thought or emotion in written words. With truth he says that to each and all of us the final reality of life is the thought which makes up conscious existence. Style depends upon good use:

"In words, as fashions, the same rule will hold, Alike fantastic if too new or old; Be not the first by whom the new are tried, Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."— Pope.

Style depends also upon clearness, force and elegance. The secret of clearness lies in denotation or indication; the secret of force in connotation or inference; and the secret of elegance in adaptation. A composition has three elements: Unity, its substance; mass, its external form; and coherence, its internal arrangement. "Be short, periodic, and specific," is a clear rule—if the word rule may be used in this connection—and one safe to follow.

It has been said that the most important parts of a composition are the beginning and the end. While a good beginning is necessary to insure interest, it is the end that leaves the final impression with the reader, and tends to cling to his memory; so care is needed to end with words that deserve distinction. In preparation for writing, there is one suggestion that is well worth remembering: "Think the thoughts of the wise, to speak the language of the simple."

On the Campus

THE foot-ball team seems to have had very hard luck this year. After losing several of the best players at the outset, Captain Close, after hard work, got together a team that looked like a winner, only to lose two of the strongest men in the line at a time when they were most needed. With these men playing on the fourth, the game might have had a very different result, indeed the team might have won the championship. Hearn had left school and his place was filled by Glidden. Dyer, although having taken part in the Boston Latin game, was unaable to play again this year. Suhr filled the position of left guard.

On Tuesday, Nov. 1, the eleven was defeated by Harvard '96 in a poorly played game. The Freshmen rolled up 34 points in twenty minutes, but our eleven was very much weakened by the absence of four regular players. Glidden made his first appearance with the team and did fairly well.

On Friday, Nov. 4, Hopkinson defeated the team, 4 to o, on Jarvis Field, in one of the most exciting games ever played in the Interscholastic League. We won the toss and took the ball. Quick rushes by Sanborn and Lovering brought the ball to the fifteen-yard line, where it was lost on four downs. The ball went back and forth for the next few minutes, when our team forced it down the field to the twenty-yard line, only to again lose to Hopkinson on four downs. Hopkinson at this point took a decided brace and pushed the ball steadily towards our goal, but finally lost the ball and time was called with the ball at the centre of the field. Hopkinson started out well in the second half, and kept possession of the ball until it was carried across the line for a touchdown. No goal was kicked and the score was 4 to o, as it remained throughout. The team now seemed to play a sharper game and carried the ball steadily towards Hoppy's goal. It was growing very dark and the ball was being forced nearer and nearer the goal line. Finally the five-yard was reached,

then a gain of three yards more, and the excitement was intense. Lovering was sent at the centre but was forced back two yards, and time was called on account of darkness, with the ball four yards from Hoppy's goal, with thirteen minutes left to complete the half hour.

In this last play off side play was clearly evident, and a decided tendency to delay the game on the part of Hopkinson, as was the case continually after they had scored. When they scored their touchdown fully five minutes were consumed in kicking the goal. All these little attempts at delaying the game told in the end, as it was fast growing dark. A protest on these grounds ought to be granted, and probably would be if the circumstances had been witnessed by the committee.

The whole line played finely. Fitzgerald at centre played a plucky game and followed the ball very closely, while Adams at end was at his best. Close handled his men admirably and worked hard for victory. Lovering and Watson made telling gains through the centre and the kicking of the latter was a feature. Sanborn perhaps did the best work behind the line and tackled well.

The summary:

HOPKINSON.	CAMBRIDGE H. AND L.
Richardsonl. e	r. eAdams
Woodsl.t	
Heardl. g	r. g Davenport
HoagueCentr	eFitzgerald
Painer. g	
Petersr. t	Burrage
Rantoulr. e	l. e Brown
GarrisonQuarter-	backClose
Ames)	Canharn
Wells \	cks Watson
Ames Wells Brooks Half-ba	/ Watson
StevensonFull-ba	ck Lovering
Score - Hopkinson, 4. Touc	
pire - Cabot, Harvard, '94. F	
S. Time - 43m. Attendance	

The next game was played with Boston Latin, Friday, Nov. 11, on Jarvis Field. It resulted in a victory for Cambridge by a score of 10 to 0. Boston Latin was outplayed at every point, and our eleven, although handicapped by frequent injuries to players, deserve great credit for the plucky and fine team game they put up. At

4 o'clock the game began, Cambridge having the kick-off, but the ball was soon lost to the Bostons on four downs. Now they forced the ball down the field to our twenty five-yard line, only to be compelled to kick. The ball now changed hands near the centre of the field frequently, until a few minutes before the close of the half Sanborn secured a touchdown by breaking through the opposing rush line, and carrying the ball fully 40 yards across the line. Lovering kicked the goal, and the first half ended with the score 6 to 0 in our favor.

The second half began with a "V" by Boston Latin, and a gain of 13 yards. Our eleven then began to hold beautifully and soon got possession of the ball. After bucking the centre for several small gains, Sanborn made another pretty rush through the centre, this time for 25 yards. Little by little the ball went towards Boston Latin's goal, and just before time was called Lovering was pushed across the line for a touch-No goal was kicked. Fitzgerald at centre put up a plucky game, and was well supported by Davenport and Suhr. Adams on the end played finely, making some fine tackles. Close showed excellent judgment. backs Sanborn played far the best game, making three grand rushes of 25 yards or more. son and Lovering showed up well and their interference was also good

The summary

the summary.	
CAMBRIDGE H. AND L. BOSTON LAT	IN.
Brown l. e	himol
Saul Burragel. tr. t	Miller
Suhrl. gr. gr.	
Dyer)	CI
Dyer { Fitzgerald } Centre	
Davenportr. gl. gBa	rtlett
Burrage (, r tl. tSte	evens
Glidden)	C
Adamsr. el. el. e	Hunt.
Watson) (C)	inniff
Close (captain). Quarter-back Watson \ Sanborn \ Half-backs. \ McE	lwain
LoveringFull-back(captain)	Beale
Score - Cambridge High and Latin, 10; Boston I	Latin,
o. Touchdowns — Sanborn, Lovering. Goals	
touchdowns - Lovering. Umpire - B. E. B. Mit	
Referee — F. C. White. Time — 46m. Attendar	ice —

On Tuesday, Nov. 8, the Freshmen again defeated the eleven, 6 to 4. But one half hour

was played, and both sides put up a strong game. Davenport and Suhr did good work in the line, while Sanborn proved the best ground gainer.

On November 18 the team received a severe defeat from Boston English High. They played a much better game than our boys and scored six touchdowns in the forty-six minutes played. We presented a very weak team, owing to the absence of Davenport and Fitzgerald, who are our heaviest men.

English High made most of her gains by a very close revolving wedge. Time and time again Clark would gain twenty or thirty yards on this play, while our team tried it with little or no success. Sanborn, as usual, played a clever game, but was poorly supported Lovering had a good deal of tackling to do and did it well. Adams played a sharp game at right end and tackled magnificently. The cause of this defeat is chiefly on account of the loss of our two centre men, as English High seemed to push the centre at will. This game closes the championship for us. The summary:

ENGLISH HIGH.	HIGH AND LATIN.
Mansfieldl. e	r. e Adams
Chesleyl. t	r.tGlidden
Dakinl. g	r. g Burrage
Warren Centre) Hook
Wardr. g	
Adamsr. t	l. t Saul
Burnsr.e	Brown
Farrington Quarter-bac	k Close
Farrington Quarter-bac Johnson (Half-backs Bartlett (Sanborn }
Bartlett (Watson
Clark Full-back	Lovering
Score - English High, 30; (
downs - Clark (5), Mansfield. Go	oals from touch downs -

Score — English High, 30; Cambridge, o. Touchdowns — Clark (5), Mansfield. Goals from touch Lowns — Clark (3). Umpire — Hugh Cabot. Referee — R. B. Beals. Time — 46m. Attendance — 250.

Hopkinson has again won the Interscholastic Championship, having won four games and lost none. Below is the standing of the league at time of this writing:

	Games won.	Games lost.	Points won.	Points lost.
Hopkinson	. 4	0	88	8
C. M. T. S	. 1	1	20	30
English High		1	30	38
Cambridge H. and L		2	10	34
Boston Latin	. 0	3	6	44

[See December Review for full statistics of the season: record of games, scores, points scored, etc., etc.]

Billiards

"OH, Jack!" the maiden eager cried,
"I'm learning billiard-law,
For pa has just been teaching me
The 'follow,' 'English,' 'draw.'"
"Dost know what 'kissing' is?" I asked,
In accents calm and slow,
And heard the blushing maid reply,
"Well — not in billiards, no!"

Harvard Seventy Years Ago

NEARLY every one in the school must be interested in the present requirements for admission to college; and the discontented may like to know how very unlucky they are in not having lived seventy years ago, when the examinations were so much easier. Still, if these few could live in the college of that time, it would not be long before they would wish themselves back in the five-years grind of the Latin School.

As might be expected, the requirements were much fewer in number than now; most attention being paid to Latin and Greek, as the majority of the students were destined for the ministry. In Latin the same books were read as now, with the exception of Cæsar. There was no composition at all, either in Latin or Greek. The Greek examination, like the Latin, consisted in translation from the books read. and the explanation of grammatical points. The Greek required was the New Testament, which is much easier than that now required. Mathematics was considered next in importance, and in this one had to be prepared in the "whole subject of" arithmetic and in algebra through simple equations. Ancient and modern geography replaced in part our history.

French was not taught until the Freshman year and German was an almost unknown tongue; in fact, when the first German teacher came to the university at about this time, 1823, he had great difficulty in forming a class of eight. There was not a German book to be bought, so the professor had selections printed

in Roman type, and imported a few grammars and dictionaries Physics has been required by the college for only comparatively few years. There were no requirements in English, although it must have been taught to some extent in the lower schools. Thus we have English, French or German, geometry and some algebra to prepare more than what was necessary seventy years ago. Or, to put it in another way, we might easily have entered the sophomore class from the Latin School. So it is not wonderful to find at what an early age the majority of the students entered college. Examinations were not held at some twenty-five places as now, but only in Cambridge, once a year, and with no preliminaries.

In college the classics and mathematics were the leading courses. In Latin the object was to gain the power of translating into elegant English rather than a precise knowledge of gramatical constructions. Mathematics extended through the whole four years. French, after the first year, was optional, as also was Spanish and natural history, for which last an additional fee was charged. It must also be remembered that then the course was prescribed and that optional studies were very few.

The library was open "the principal part of the five first days of the week." A fee of three dollars was charged for the privilege of its use, and a fee was also necessary for admission to the Botanical Gardens,—five dollars for an annual family ticket, three dollars for one person, and twenty-five cents for a single visit. The expenses as given in the catalog were as follows: Steward and Commons, including board for forty-two weeks at \$1.75, \$83.50. Instruction for the two first years, \$46; for last two, \$64; average, \$55. Rent of room, \$12; Library, \$3; text-books, \$12.50. Expenses of public rooms,

repairs, the catalogs, etc., '\$10. Total, \$176. Under "other expenses" came: Wood, \$7 per cord; room in private house, \$30-\$40; washing, \$3-\$5 per quarter; college uniform—coat, \$15-\$25; pantaloons, \$4-\$8; westcoat, \$3-\$5; outside coat, \$15-\$25. Below is given a facsimile of one of the term bills:

Mr. Convers Francis to the PRESIDENT & FELLOWS of Harvard College Dr. To his third Quarter Bill, ending April 9, 1818

Interest to be paid, if not discharged within three months.	\$	
Steward and Commons	- 26	28
Sizings,		3.7
Study Rent	-	
Instruction 5	-	
Librarian		
Natural History		
Books 🖟		
Catalogue and Commencement Dinner	-	
Repairs		
Fuel and other expenses of publick rooms		
Sweepers and Sand		
Assessments for delinquency in payment of Quarter Bills -		
Wood	- /3.	77
Fines		/ /
		2.5
	40	35

April 17 1818 Received payment for the Steward Geo. Atty

Commons were the board furnished by the college. The kitchens were under the dining rooms in University Hall and were the largest in New England, cooking being done for about two hundred persons. The fare was cheap and correspondingly poor, so poor, indeed, that all who could afford it boarded in private families.

The breakfasts and suppers were very simple, so at dinner it was not uncommon for students to pin meat to the under side of the table, with their forks. If a man wanted a second plate of anything, he was charged extra, this extra being called sizings.

It was stipulated in the catalog that "The

funds for the use of students not of this Commonwealth, unless they belong to places within a hundred miles of Cambridge, must be in the charge of the Patron to be disbursed for the use of such students, under the direction of the Faculty of the University." It might simplify the expenditures of many students of the present day, if, to obtain their money, it was necessary to explain to the Faculty to what use they were about to put it.

The students were obliged to wear a uniform, and any departure from this dress was punishable by a fine. Frogs were worn on the coat sleeves. The poor Freshmen had none, the

Sophomores one, the Juniors two, and the Seniors three; thus it could be easily told to which class a man belonged. A lady, whose father was acting president at this time, said that one day she saw a great number of students filing into her father's study. On inquiring the cause, she learned that they had been summoned to receive a repriming for appearing in yellow waistcoats at church on the preceding day.

Dr. Peabody in his "Harvard Reminiscences" says that the furnishing of the students' rooms of those days would now be considered barbarous. There were in most rooms a bed, two to five plain chairs, a desk, and a wash-stand. A few rich Seniors could afford a second-hand carpet, but the thing most sought after was a feather bed. Aside from this, all the furnishings of a good room might be worth ten dollars. The men were obliged to attend morning-prayers at six in summer, and in the winter at about half an hour before sun-rise; this in a chapel in which there was no fire. Then came two recitations before a breakfast of only coffee and rolls. How lazy would have seemed to them the present generation, who think it a hardship to rise for nine o'clock recitations.

A new professor of Divinity was to be chosen. There was great opposition to the man proposed because he was not a Calvinist, so great was the feeling in regard to religion at that time. The next year, however, a new dormitory was wanted, so the college petitioned the legislature for the right to have a lottery by which to raise funds. The petition was granted and they not only made enough to erect a new building but also to repair several others. This was at the beginning of the present century.

In 1652 there cannot have been much competition for commencement parts and the exercises around the tree must have been rather tame, as there was but one graduate that year.

The following appears in the early records of the university about 1650: "No schollar shall take tobacco unlesse permitted by ye Praesident with ye Consent of their purents or guardians, & on good reason first given by ye Physitian & then in a sober & private manner."

Among the early graduates was one Hope Atherton, also known as Hopestill Atherton, brother of Rest, Thankful, Watching, Patience, Consider, and others.

Track Athletics

THE candidates for the team will begin training as soon after Thanksgiving as possible.

Permission has kindly been given to use the cage in the Harvard gymnasium.

The first Interscholastic meeting takes place the latter part of February in Mechanics' Building. The various events are: the 40-yards dash, 300, 600 and 1000-yards runs, 250-yards hurdle race, 880-yards walk, running high jump, running high kick, pole vault, and putting the shot. First place in an event counts 5 points; second place, 3, and third place, 1. First and second prizes are given. There is a shield to be contested for, for nine years. It becomes the property of the school winning it the greatest number of times.

It must be remembered that the indoor meeting has nothing to do with the out-door meeting in June. The indoor meeting is given under the auspices of the Boston Athletic Association, and any school in the vicinity of Boston may take part in it. Whereas, to contest in the out-door meeting, a school must be a member of the Interscholastic Athletic Association.

The following is the list of candidates: Fuller, F. Goodridge, Shannon, A. M. Jones, Davis, Lynch, Gl ddon, Baldwin, Stebbins, Clarkson, C. B. Smith, Davenport, Bird, Lovering, and Collier. These are not enough. Everybody should try. Candidates may leave their names with W. D. Fuller or C. L. Smith.

Witty Words



SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR.

HIGH toned - A fife.

A sea urchin - Cabin boy.

A false scent — A counterfeit.

A joint affair - A fishing rod.

All a-drift — After a snowstorm.

A trying position — That of judge.

The best thing out — An aching tooth.

A shocking affair — The electric battery.

A feast of reason — To entertain an idea.

He covered the whole point — The man who sat down on a carpet tack.

The aeronaut loves his balloon. In fact, he's completely taken up with it.

The small boy who went early to the pantry did not do it to avoid the jam.

Plasterers are about the only men who succeed in business by going to the wall.

A rattlesnake keeps cool in time of danger with the exception of his tail. That gets rattled.

, "So old Skinner is dead and buried, I hear."

"Yes; he was always wanting the earth and now he has it."

There are plain tires, cushion tires and pneumatic tires; but the most common bicycle tire is the one acquired by riding it.— Wayback Thunderer.

A restaurant keeper can make both ends meat by serving calf's head and ox-tail soup.

HEALEY — Mr Jerome, your chickens come over into my yard.

JEROME — Yes, and they never come back.

SHE — Don't you think woman can do a great deal towards elevating the stage?

HE - Yes: she can lower her hat.

HE -- May I kiss you just once?

SHE -- No.

HE (unabashed) — How many times? — Yale Clown.

MAID - The agent says this trunk is over weight.

MISS WINDIE (of Chicago) — I told you not to put both shoes in one trunk.—Truth.

"The census," read Snifkins aloud the other evening, "e nbraces twenty million women."

"Huppy man!" commented Simkins, who had just awakened from a doze in the corner.— Life.

It is hardly fair to send a blind man to jail for having no visible means of support, or commit a deaf man without a hearing.



SHAKESPEARE ILLUSTRATED.

Not that I love Cæsar less, but Rum more.

"I wonder why the Mediterranean is so blue?"

"You'd be blue if you had to wash the Italian shore."

"I have a right to be tired," said the watchmaker. "I have been working over time all my life."

Can we not accuse the Mediæval Knight of "talking through his hat" when he howled defiance from behind a closed helmet?—*Puck*.

TEACHER — Where do we obtain coal, Jacky? JACKY — From the coal beds, ma'am.

TEACHER — Right! Now, Summy, where do we obtain feathers?

SAMMY - From the feather beds, ma'am.

"My father, sir, fought directly under General Jackson."

"How so, your father was never a soldier?"

"No, but he and Jackson had a fight once, and Jack was on top all the time."—Life,

CUSTOMER (*next February*) — I want fifty cents worth of coal, if you please.

COAL DEALER — You'll have to go to the place across the street if you want an order of that kind filled. We don't sell less than one lump.

Miss Fussy — Is this the bureau of information?

CLERK — Yes'm. What can I do for you? MISS FUSSY — Is my bonnet on straight?

JUDGE—Is there anything charged against this man?"

PRISONER AT BAR — There can't be, Judge. I haven't been able to get anything charged to me for fifteen years.

Noddy — There goes Waltman, kiting along like a deer; I wonder if he is training for a run?

Oddie — No; on the contrary, he is running for a train.—Courier.

"What are you doing?" asked the convict of the minister who was getting ready to write a sermon on the penitentiary.

"I am making notes!"

"Well, that's what brought me here."

FATHER — Did I hear a kiss as Mr. Silkat was leaving last night?

Anna — Well, if you heard it you must have pretty good ears; we thought we were doing it as quietly as possible.

SWEET GIRL — Is it wicked to sing that song on Sundays?

BROTHER JACK — Yes: it is wicked to sing any day.

" Why?"

"Because it makes the people swear."—Jester.

"I wish you to witness," sobbed the horse thief, under the limb, "that I die with resignation."

"You hear what he says, boys," said the leader of the vigilantes. "All in favor of this resignation will please signify the same by pulling the rope."

"Another cherished link gone," said the young man who had lost his cuff button.

WIFE — Algy, why did you have your new trousers made without pockets?

Husband — I did it for the sake of change, dear.

"Don't you know it's wicked to shoot the dear little birds, Oliver? They never harm you."

"Zey don't! Ev'y time I ask mama what she's spankin' me for, an' who told her, she says it was a little bird, and I'm goin' to get even wif 'em."

VAN SPORT — How much do you think it would cost to start a new Athletic Club?

DE RACE — Not much. All you need is a couple of pair of boxing gloves, a dozen card tables, bar fixtures, a roulette wheel and a bottle of Sluggervan's Liniment.

Latin School Notes

CHRISTMAS is coming.

Sleighing and skating soon.

All enjoyed the Thanksgiving vacation.

Don't wear monkeys in your button-hole.

McWhinnie, '93, is teaching in the Evening High School.

Haines, formerly of '93, is in the Harvard Medical School.

Sargent, formerly of '94, is at Columbia College, New York.

The sweaters for the foot-ball team were made by Horace Partridge & Co.

What's the matter with Burrage for captain of next year's foot-ball team?

There were many absentees in '93 the day after election. "Quid erat?"

Clarkson, '95, is attending Evening Drawing School. This is his second year.

There has been a great interest in class football. Are we to have class polo teams?

A gentleman from Bulgaria gave a very interesting address to the scholars the other day.

Page, ex '93, came on from New York to see the Yale game and spent several days in Cambridge.

The fifth class wish it to be understood that they think the REVIEW is the most worthy feature of the whole school.

The new clock is at last in running order. An electric appliance connected with it rings a gong in the second hall and the large gong outside.

The second class will no longer have to transfer settees from their room into the hall. About thirty more have been purchased from the Hardwood Manufacturing Company.

If a league is formed this season, the games will probably be played as soon after the first of January as possible. So it will be necessary for

us to practise every time an opportunity is given us before then.

The pictures of various teams, the money for which was raised last year, are hung in Mr. Bradbury's office.

The social committees of the fourth and fifth classes have held meetings in the reception room, which is very convenient.

The Review's box has been placed in the hall on the second floor and it is hoped that it will soon be full of worthy contributions.

It is hoped that the New England Skating Association will put up prizes for polo this year. They were very generous last winter, and Cambridge fully appreciates their generosity.

The advertisers of the Review were greatly pleased with its appearance last month, and pronounced it the best school paper published. Now do your part and it will be still better.

The class of '97 held its first social at the residence of Gibson Bell, 164 Brattle Street. The Donkey Game occupied most of the time and the attempts of some present to pin the tail on the donkey were amusing.

If the Skating Association offers any prizes the polo team will make a hard struggle to win them. Everyone will be given a fair chance for the team. Out of five hundred fellows, at least five "star" players ought to be found.

Ninety-four held a sociable Friday, Oct. 28, at the residence of Miss Sawyer, 166 Brookline Street. A Proverb party furnished the entertainment for the evening. A. F. Barnes won the first prize, and R. A. Trapp carried away the booby. Refreshments were served afterwards.

There is one thing which our school lacks: a gymnasium. Other schools have them, why shouldn't we? Physical training is very important. Often fellows have to give up study simply because they grind all the time and never exercise. The old Lee-Street school would answer the purpose with a little renovation, or we might

hire the old Harvard Gymnasium, which is now used as a carpenter's shop.

The standing in the inter-class series up to date is as follows:

7	Games won.	Games		Points lost.
Ninety-five	2	I	22	6
Ninety-six	2	I	20	14
Ninety-seven		I	6	IO
Ninety-four	0	2	6	24

At last a suitable arrangement for ringing the bells has been put in. Now they are struck by the clock, one gong in the hall-way and the other on the side of the building, so as to call the stray ones from the boneyard. This does away with pounding a gong, which was on the table in the middle hall.

Friday, Nov. 18, the class of '96 passed a very pleasant evening at Miss Winslow's house. The rain prevented many from coming, but all present were glad they came. The secretary's report was read and accepted, and a social committee, consisting of Miss J. A. Knowlton, Miss Horton, Mr. H. Yerxa and Mr. F. P. Small, were elected. The class was entertained with a palette party, which proved a great success. Miss James* and Mr. Walter Hook won the prizes.

The first class held its second meeting October 25, at the house of the Misses Ball, on Otis Street. The class was honored by the presence of Mr. Bradbury and Mr. Parmenter. After the customary business transaction the remainder of the evening was passed in playing various games, etc. Miss Waterman's reading was very good, as was also Mr. Sherman's singing. As usual, the last thing on the program was the singing of college songs, and after a cordial vote of thanks to the Misses Ball for the pleasant evening, the meeting adjourned.

The class of '93 held its third meeting at the house of Miss Smith on Mellen Street. In spite of the very disagreeable weather there was a large attendance. After the transaction of business, Miss Fitton played a pretty selection on the piano. This was followed by an interesting and amusing game called Observation or Perception. Laurence Smith won the first prize.

A few minutes later he favored the class with a piano solo, after which there were charades. The meeting adjourned with a cordial vote of thanks to Miss Smith for her kind reception.

Everyone who can play polo must come out and try for the team. It is quite an honor to be one of the five best players in so large a school. Moreover, our team has never been defeated since interscholastic polo has been established. To be sure, it has been in existence but two years, yet we must try to sustain our record.

Since last September we scholars of the Latin School have had many occasions to rejoice over the great improvement in our surroundings. We have been frequently called upon to admire new furnishings and adornments, and now there is no longer cause to say that the City of Cambridge has neglected the school which has graduated some of the ablest men of Massachusetts. This time it is the reception room to which our attention is attracted. Hitherto our visitors have been ushered into a bare and uncomfortable room. Now a glance is sufficient to show the great change. The carpet is an English Brussels, and harmonizes well with the other furniture. In the centre of the room is a finely polished table of quartered oak; the chairs and lounge are of the same wood, upholstered with dark green Russia leather. At the left of the door is a small umbrella stand, and on the opposite side hangs a handsome mirror. Several class pictures adorn the walls. Besides the pieces mentioned above two willow chairs are to be added later. Excellent taste has been used in making the selections.

Monday, Nov. 21, the class of '94 held a social at the home of Miss Merrill, corner of Dana Street and Broadway. The program consisted of a "Character Party," a "Peanut Hunt," and refreshments. A very pleasant evening was spent and there was much laughter at the queer costumes. Some of the girls looked "just lovely." Mr. King Moore represented Uriah Heep in fine style. Among others in costume were: Mr. Mark, as "Mr. Tootes"; Mr. Stevens, as "The Pretty Housemaid"; Mr.

Lansing, as "Robin Hood"; Mr. Trapp, as "Othello"; Mr. Goodridge, as "Betsey Trotwood"; Mr. Bancroft as a "demi-god"; Mr. Oddé, as "Fitz-Eustace"; Mr. Burrage, as "Uncle Dick." Miss Sawyer came as "Little Bo-Peep"; Miss Merrill, as "Little Miss Muffet"; Miss Fuller, as "Night"; Miss Chandler, as "Cinderella"; Miss Moore, as "Mary, Mary, quite contrary"; Miss Stratton, as "Liberty"; Miss Collins, as "Little Red Riding Hood." Misses Berry and Fellows were present in very pretty costumes. The characters were taken from authors read at school or from Mother Goose. Mr. Oddé won the peanut hunt. Mr. Parmenter was present and seemed to enjoy himself.

CRITICISM OF LAST YEAR'S POLO TEAM.

Last year's polo team although victorious can be severely criticized in some respects. We

were especially strong in goal and half-back. This was largely the cause of our success. But in the centre and rushers we were weak, although individually these players were good enough. The chief weakness here was in the lack of team play and the desire of these men to make a "star" play. These three players are still in school, but individualism must be done away with this year even if we are obliged to sacrifice them. Then again, these same players were very wild in their shots for goal. After making a brilliant rush the length of the field they would hit the ball into the air or drive it to one side, thus wasting all their energy. This vear the rushers and centre will be drilled in driving at the goal and will be taught the best ways to score goals.

"Jack" Allen, formerly of '93, is at Browne & Nichols.

Prizes

A SERIES of prizes will be offered for the best manuscript in the following departments: Conditions. All contributions must be handed in before December seventh. Articles should be written legibly in ink and on one side of the paper only. The author should sign his name in full, although not necessarily for publication. A Review page contains about nine hundred words

For the best short story of not less than three pages nor more than five, one dollar and a half.

For the best humorous selection either in poetry or prose, one dollar.

For the best serial story of not less than eight pages nor more than twelve, for three or four numbers, three dollars.

The best piece of poetry, humorous or otherwise, one dollar.

A suitable prize will be given for the best humorous sketch to be used in Witty Words. This should be done on bristol board in jet black India ink, and should be drawn twice as large as the sketch should appear in the paper.

The above contributions may be such that they can be used either for the Christmas number or some following one.

THEY had a quarrel and she sent His letters back next day; His ring and all his presents went To him without delay.

"Pray send my kisses back to me,"

He wrote. "Could you forget them?"

She answered speedily that he

Must come and get them.

English High School Notes

What score do you sing?

Did your mark satisfy you?

Oh, for a minute "Moore!"

Why not have a school quartette?

The REVIEW was "great" last month.

What do you think of those new sweaters?

How about that whistling in the dressing-room?

Miss Smith has come back after being away about two weeks.

Why don't the members of '95 and '96 organize class societies?

Our new piano has been purchased. It is a Chickering Grand.

White and Nile-green have been chosen as class colors for '94.

Only two boys of '94 take regular second class Latin, that is, Cæsar.

The singing is progressing finely. Why not have more rehearsals?

McLean would make a good manager for next year's foot-ball team.

It begins to look as if the Monday literature had been abandoned this year.

A good many scholars spend their recesses in studying at the Public Library.

Many of the boys of '96 are changing from Latin to Commercial Arithmetic.

The school would not be able to sing if '96 were not there to pull them along.

No scholar got below 60 in Mathematics in the "Tech" '94 class last month.

The Review box for contributions is on the first floor, near the reception room.

Too bad the Cup cannot come to Cambridge his year. Have courage for next.

Our new member of the foot-ball team put up an excellent game against Hoppy.

The members of the Senior class are now receiving daily lectures in deportment.

The members of the Senior class who attend the singing school enjoy it very much.

Several members of the Senior class have formed an "anti-necktie pulling" society.

It is rumored that Mr. Chapman is going to organize a double quartette in the school.

The statement has been made in one room that school begins at 8.25 for those in that room.

Why is it not time to hold a class meeting? The Latin School classes have all held several.

Some mischievous scholar tied down the tongue of one of the teacher's bells the other day.

Subscribe for the Review. You not only save money, but you save the trouble of paying each time.

A modified form of foot-ball is played on the play-ground at recess now. The game is called "Hill-dill."

Solid Geometry and Trigonometry will soon be required for admission to the Institute of Technology.

The Training School will soon leave us for good. Their new building will be completed before long.

The "Tech" boys of the Senior class are much pleased with the Advanced Algebra as taught by Mr. Coolidge.

Hurrah for "Thanksgiving!" Many a fat turkey sighed for the last time on Thanksgiving eve and said, "Alas for me! Alas for me!"

The Junior "Tech" boys have begun their Geography lessons, with Miss Stickney as instructor.

When is the best time to study nature? When spring unfolds and autumn turns her leaves.

This may be true, but '94 is working now on dried up flowers and withered leaves.

All are supposed to sing. We have had our voices tried and ought to be practising for singing on sleigh-rides this winter. May the snow hurry on and make it possible for us to go "Dashing through the snow."

TIANO RECTIAL NOVEMBER 22.	
Choral —" To Thy Pastures."	
"En Route,"	Smith
Rhapsodie	. Liszt
Hymn —"Ark of Freedom."	
"La Serenata,"	Braga
"Farewell to the Piano,"	Beethoven

Notices

All copy for the December Review *must* be handed in before December 5th.

The Fall Meeting of the New England Skating Association will be held at Young's Hotel, December 3d, at eight o'clock.

Under authority invested me by the school,

I have appointed Frank M. Boynton, E. H. S. '94, as Manager of the Cambridge High and Latin School Polo Team for the season of 1892–93. I sincerely hope that he will do his best for the team and coöperate with me in all respects.

Frederick J. Goodridge, Captain.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., November 11, 1892.

Clippings

A woman in Kennebunk, Me., has made pets of five field crickets. Each has a name and seems to know it when spoken. They are peculiarly sensitive to music, and are always chirping when the sound of a musical instrument is heard.

At the head of Holy Cross creek, near Leadville, Col., and at another place in the almost inaccessible defiles of Mt. Shasta, Cal., there are hundreds of square feet of ground continually covered with snow that is as red as blood. These two places are the only ones in the United States where red snow is known. The phenomenon is due to the presence of minute animal-culæ in the snow. How the little midgets manage to get into such high altitudes is not known.

Residents of Elm Grove, W. Va., had a census taken last year and gave out as the actual results these figures: Males over 21 years of age, 148; males under 21 years, 148; females over 16 years, 148; females under 16 years, 148.

Evolution

ON Sunday morning he wore a simple knot,
Because his shirt had neither crease nor spot;
On Monday morn he donned a four-in-hand,
For reasons you will shortly understand;
On Wednesday morn he wore a monstrous puff,
For reasons we may fancy good enough;
Thereafter in a sweater he was clad,
For he had just one shirt per week — how sad! — Ex.

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OPP. OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

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Artistic Cutting,

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The Village Editor

UNDER a hoary chestnut-tree
The editor's sanctum stands,
The ed., a wondrous man is he
With large and grasping hands;
And the muscles of his purse's strings
Are strong as iron bands.

His hair is black and lank and long,
His face is like a pin,
His brow is wet with eager sweat
As he scoops a new joke in,
For the old ones have graced his inky page
Till they're pale and worn and thin.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can read his aged pun;
Yon can hear him clipping some tottering tale
From the humorous New York Sun;
Like a wounded soldier who gasps for aid
When the battle is grimly done.

The poet-maids with poems armed
Look in at the open door,
And ask in a tone of passionate prayer,
Can they see the editor?
And when they see him they are so glad
They never saw him before.

He goes on Sunday to the church,
And vainly seeks to find
A plot for some new paragraph
Of a slightly humorous kind.
When the plate is passed his purse-strings still
Are the "blessed ties that bind."

Clipping, joking and punning,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some tired pun,
Some joke at evening's close,
From the ice-cream girl to the plumber-man,
And the toper's ruddy nose.

Oh, thanks to thee, respected friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught;
Thus in perennial jokes and puns
Are fortunes to be wrought;
Oh, may you always radiate
Each funny, funny thought.

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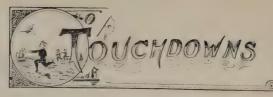
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154A NORTH AVENUE,

NORTH CAMBRIDGE.



OUR team surely had very hard luck.

Hopkinson wins the cup.

Arthur Cumnock witnessed our game with Hopkinson on the 4th.

No one has been disappointed with the work of Fitzgerald at centre. He has lots of sand.

Dyer received great applause when he took Fitzgerald's place in the Boston Latin game.

Watson of Hopkinson and Vaughan of the Training School are considered the best tacklers in the league.

A large crowd from the school attended the Hopkinson-C. M. T. S. game, and cheered for the Training School.

The High and Latin schools were well represented at the Harvard-Yale game, at Springfield, November 19th.

The management of the foot-ball team has been of the highest order, and the team is on a firm financial footing.

"Deacon" White, formerly of this school, played right guard on and captained Noble & Grenough's this fall.

Davenport and Suhr have proved themselves a strong pair of guards. This is the former's third year with the team.

Adams has played a remarkable game at right end this season. He enters into every play with a dash and spirit that assure success.

Sanborn has proved himself one of the best half-backs in the league. One of the Boston papers speaks of him as a veritable "Snake" Ames.

The attendance at the games this fall has been large. The members of the team wish to thank its many supporters through these columns.

Although the eleven did not win the championship, yet it has not been discouraged by defeat, and has made a very good showing under the numerous setbacks it has received.

Perry D. Trafford, in a recent article, said: "American foot-ball is the manliest and most scientific of games. It teaches determination, perseverance and courage. If every man who has the responsibility of directing the education of American boys and young men could be made to understand the real character of the game, there would be teams in every school in the country; and if the game were played in all our schools the American people might become the hardiest and bravest race the world has ever known."

The game between '94 and '96, which had been postponed five or six times, took place Thursday, Nov. 17. Two twenty-minute halves were played. The teams lined up as follows:

'94.	
Whittemore	8
North Dve	7"
Kichards Trans	n.
riook	+
Smith Revnolds	S
Lewis \Bancrof	£
Lewis Saul (-
Beardsellq.bStevens	S.
Currie Currie Simmons	S.
Parkerf. b	۵.
Ninety-four had the ball at the beginning, and	ì
rushed it steadily down the field, till finally	7
Goodridge made a touchdown after a good run	
Goodridge made a touchdown after a good run	l
of 40 yards. A goal was kicked. Ninety-six	ζ.
had the ball but lost it on downs. Ninety-four,	
however, was forced to kick, and '96 worked the	
ball down the field, until Carter scored a touch-	
down. A goal was kicked. In the second half	
down it goal was kicked. In the second half	
'96 scored another touchdown. No goal was	
kicked. Time was called shortly after. For '96	
the best playing was done by Currie, Carter and	

Score — 10 to 6. Touchdowns — Goodridge, Carter, Smith. Goals from touchdowns — Goodridge, Parker.

Parker; for '94, Goodridge, Simmons and Mark.

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THE city of London covers 687 square miles.

Fish are always sold alive in Japan.

The piano was invented by Christofali in 1711.

The word "and" occurs 46,277 times in the Bible.

The annual sale of English postal cards is about 230,000,000.

The number of dwellings in the United States in 1891 was 8,955,812.

Over 10,000,000 pounds of tea were imported into this country last year.

There are nearly 119,000,000 old copper pennies lying unused somewhere.

The saloons of London if set side by side would reach a distance of 75 miles.

More than 1800 varieties of roses worthy of cultivation have been produced during this century.

Persia has a race of pygmy camels who are but twenty-five inches high and weigh but fifty pounds.

A vocabulary of the Eskimo language has been compiled by M. Ryberg, a Danish official in Greenland.

During the last year Arizona has produced \$3,000,000 in gold, \$2,200,000 in silver and \$4,500,000 in copper.

The orange was originally pear-shaped and about the size of the wild cherry. Its evolution has required 1,200 years.

The largest barometer yet made is 41 feet and 5 inches high. It has lately been put in working order at the St. Jacques tower in Paris.

Much of the paper money used in the Spanish-American republics is engraved in New York, and it not unfrequently happens that the same firm of bank-note makers is called upon to fur-

nish currency for successive revolutionary governments in the same republic.

The milk tree grows in South Africa. The sap from it is a good substitute for milk.

The highest lakes in the world are in the Himalayas in Thibet, where there are some bodies of water as high as 20,000 feet above the level of the sea.

The first ship canal on the line of the present Suez Canal was projected by Necho, an Egyptian king, about 600 B. C. The two seas were actually united 270 B. C.

The smallest race of human beings known are the inhabitants of the Andaman islands. Their average stature is 3 1-2 feet, and few of them weigh more than 65 pounds.

The following advertisement appeared recently in a French paper: "Wanted, a distinguished and healthy-looking man to be 'cured patient' in a doctor's waiting-room. Address," etc.

The highest temperature on the globe is at Death Valley, Inyo county, Cal. Its surface is 159 feet below sea level, and in summer the thermometer has occasionally marked 122 degrees.

The average life of American-built ships is 18 years, while French ships last 20 years, Dutch 22, German 25, British 26, Italian 27. The average death rate of the world's shipping is about 4 per cent, and the birth rate 5 per cent.

A "moving stone" in Lexington, Ky., is one of the wonders of the State. A huge boulder stands alone, near the residence of the late Gov. Gilmer. Resting on this boulder is another weighing at least 20 tons. The upper boulder is sustained by a stone pinnacle about two feet square, and so evenly balanced that, although the slightest touch will cause it to rock to and fro, a hundred horses could not pull it from its socket.

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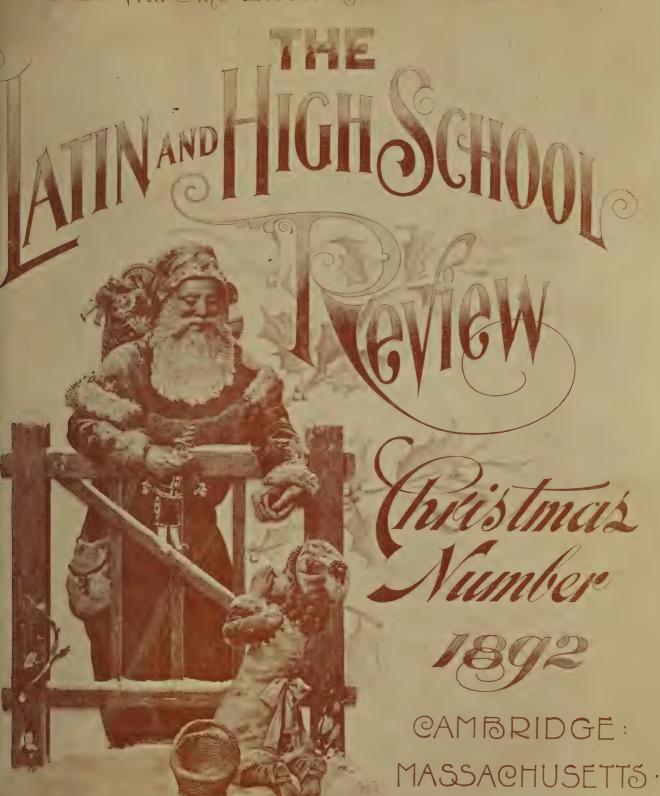
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VOL. VII

NO. 3

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454 TREMONT ST.

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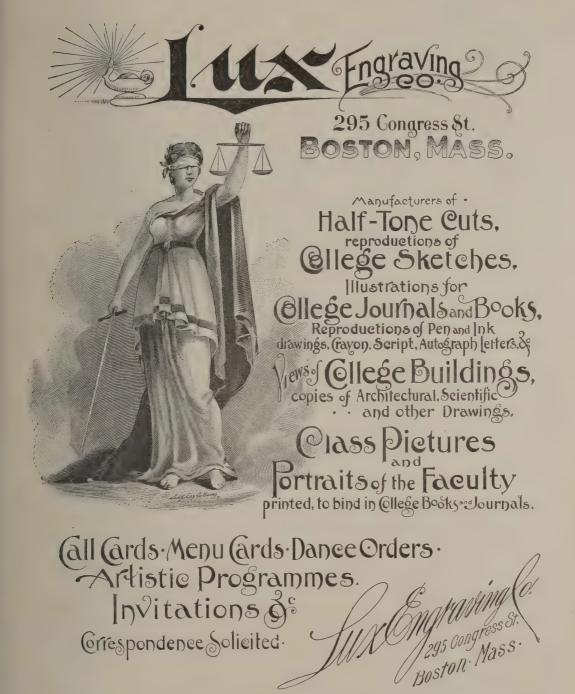
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Latin and High School Review.

VOL. VII.

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No. 3.

THE REVIEW is published monthly during the school year by the undergraduates of the Cambridge Latin School and the Cambridge English High School.

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The Month

IT hardly seems possible that nearly a third of the school year has passed by. Yet such is the case and once more we draw near to the most joyous and festive season of the year, and so accordingly the Review has decided to carry out a fitting Christmas program of its own. To dwell at any length upon this is hardly necessary. Suffice it to say that a considerable amount of work and a large outlay of money have been expended in order to present an attractive number to our readers and friends, which we hope will meet with their hearty approval, and thus we may feel that our trouble has not been in vain.

Now that a vacation of at least two weeks is at hand, it would not be out of place if those pupils having literary ability should devote a small part of their time to writing up a story or some other suitable manuscript, such as an article or a bit of poetry, for the REVIEW. There is no doubt that this is just as much if not more beneficial than the so-called English Course which exists in the Cambridge High Schools. It seems odd that more scholars do not think of this and realize the good that it would do them to arrange a series of ideas or facts and set them forth in a manner worthy of publication. Any of those who contemplate writing for the magazines at some future day will find this a great help and advantage. In fact, to one who is not accustomed to presenting his ideas on paper, this difficulty will be very apparent when at some coming time he wishes to write a few clear, concise statements in regard to some method employed by himself or something which he has seen. Perhaps this hint will be enough; however, all

should bear in mind that the Review has always plenty of space, in fact more so than ever before, for the publication of worthy contributions.

The Debating Society has been reorganized and a very efficient corps of officers selected. Mr. Bradbury has very kindly given the society the use of the hall, which is a very large and spacious place to hold meetings. Of all societies a real, live, wide-awake debating club is one of the best to join for many reasons. First, because it gets a person into the way of speaking before an audience, and gives him a command of language by which he can fluently and briefly state his case. Then it imbues him with a spirit of patriotism by discussing the various forms of government of his own country and of others, and the institutions and happenings peculiar to each land, and to see wherein those of his own nation are superior to others, or wherein they are weak and how to remedy this weakness. Thirdly, a knowledge of parliamentary laws and practices and the ways in which deliberative bodies are conducted. This last is of especial value to anyone ever thinking of holding office in his own city or state or perhaps in the Federal Government. To sum it up, the advantages are so many and numerous that each fellow should review the ground very carefully before he decides not to join such an admirable institution.

In the lower hall of the Latin School stands a large case comparatively empty. Why can not this be filled with suitable curios and other articles of various orders? In the English High School there is a large amount of various relics and other things which not only give one a very pleasant idea of the useful and instructive capabilities of the school but also of its own personal interest and desire to become acquainted with the various things of this kind. Why can not the case in the Latin School be filled with such things. To be sure, the English High have received many gifts of this nature from numerous outside sources, still if each

scholar in the school would bring some interesting article the case would soon be full and make a very enjoyable collection and give each one an opportunity at recess, or some other time, to become acquainted with the various subjects and their nature, origin, formation and their different states of existence.

The Cup which the New England Skating Association has so generously offered now places polo on an equal footing with base-ball and foot-ball, and will undoubtedly give it an impetus which has hitherto been lacking. Polo is one of the most exhilarating and healthful of sports and is not so rough a game as foot-ball and yet is more lively than base-ball. The Cup will be governed by comparatively the same conditions as those of the Boston Challenge Cup. It will be very handsome, of solid silver, with suitable spaces for engraving the various names of the teams, and will probably cost several hundred dollars. Unlike the other cups it will only be contested for ten years. Not more than five or six teams will be allowed to join the League, owing to the impossibility of knowing the amount of good skating each year. Individual prizes will probably be given also.

As both schools now have suitable halls, it would be a good idea if a series of lectures or informal talks by different men of talent might be planned. These could come in some day as an extra hour and would not only be very pleasant, but also quite remunerative to the scholars; in fact, they would probably do more good than the hour spent each week for reading, etc. This plan has been tried to a certain extent in the Latin School and the results were very gratifying. It might be well if this should be incorporated in the regular school routine, and it undoubtedly would prove very instructive, besides breaking the monotony of the regular work. Of course, in the event of this idea taking root, it would seem proper that the scholars should do away with all unnecessary demonstration, such as clapping and sundry other things.

John Dickson's Christmas

IT was about the middle of November that the fine large barn recently built by Henry Dickson of ---, Massachusetts, and containing all his valuable stock, was destroyed by fire during the night. Mr. Dickson had neglected to insure his property. On November fourteenth, he was a prosperous farmer, possessing some of the finest cattle in the county. On the fifteenth, he found himself the owner of a house worth about twenty-five hundred dollars, a few acres of farm and pasture-land, and with hardly another cent in the world. This was not reduction to utter want and starvation, but it was a hard blow to a man having a family to support, and Mr. Dickson felt that those of his children who could do so would have to try to help themselves. Accordingly, about two weeks later, John Dickson, aged seventeen, having always felt a distaste for farm-work, went to Boston in search of employment.

He had now been in the city nearly three weeks, and was utterly discouraged. When he had left —— he was under the impression that, in a large city like Boston, good opportunities for intelligent and industrious young fellows like himself were to be had for the asking most anywhere, but the reality was very different. During the first week, his repulses, often rude ones, from the various places where he asked for work, were matters of surprise and possibly of a little indignation to him. After that he began to get discouraged. It was the same everywhere. The positions he sought were lower each day, but it seemed to make no difference. At last, about a week before Christmas, when although he had lodged in as cheap a place as he could find, the little money he had brought with him had almost given out, he had obtained the position of "devil" in a second-rate printing office. The work here was not pleasant, nor was it greatly remunerative, but it was better than nothing, and he had taken it gladly, although a week or so before he would have been filled with scorn at the mere thought of it.

And now on Christmas eve, he was wandering along Tremont Street, wondering how he should

celebrate the morrow, and feeling, it must be confessed, a little homesick. He had hardly had time to feel homesick before, but now he had a little leisure, and then besides, he could not help thinking of home tonight.

The weather was just right for Christmas. It had been snowing steadily all the afternoon, and the snow seemed as if it would keep on falling all night. The feathery flakes came floating down out of the blackness overhead, and sparkled and danced in the great circles of light under the arc-lamps. Every now and then, caught by some gust of wind, they would whirl into the faces of the passers-by, and when it ceased, would float gently down on some broad collar, or daintily trimmed bonnet. The sidewalk was crowded with belated shoppers hurrying to and fro, while out in the street the gongs of the electric cars, mingled with the rumble of express wagons and the bells of an occasional sleigh or pung, tended to make the scene one of great liveliness, while over all was that indescribable air of comfort and good-humored hurry which Boston possesses at such a time.

But John Dickson moved through this crowd, rendered, if anything, more gloomy by the bustle around him. It seemed to him that he had no part in it, and he could but contrast this Christmas with the one last year, when he had come from just such a storm into a warm house, and sat down with friends before a blazing fire in the cheerful sitting-room, and as he thought of it, the remembrance of the cold, uncomfortable room he was now occupying grew more and more distasteful to him.

At length he reached in his walk the corner of Tremont and School streets, and paused for a moment, uncertain which way to turn. In his present frame of mind, the quieter street seemed more to his fancy, and he was about to turn into it, when his attention was attracted by an unusual movement in the crowd behind him.

The cause of this movement we will explain: As Mr. James Calloran of the North End was strolling along the street, he saw a young man making a purchase in a jewelry store. It is not

altogether surprising that he noticed this, for the sight was just the sort of one he was on the lookout for, and he was particularly interested in it, for the reason that the man, after making his purchase, which was a valuable one, slipped the box containing it into an outside pocket of his overcoat, and left the store, going in the direction of Scollay Square. Mr. Calloran followed, and just as the purchaser stepped on some ice that had escaped the ashes with which the sidewalk was strewn, Mr. Calloran's hand stole softly into his overcoat pocket, and was immediately withdrawn, while the owner of the hand, stumbling, tripped the other up, and then disappeared in the crowd ahead. It was a very pretty trick, but, unfortunately for Mr. Calloran, the young man falling had become conscious of the inquisitive hand, and on rising, discovered his loss. He spoke to the policeman on the near corner, and they immediately inaugurated a still hunt at a brisk pace after Mr. Calloran, who, on seeing he was pursued, also began to run, having about fifty yards the start, and evidently intending to enter School Street, whence he had the choice of several exits near at hand, and where his chances of escaping were very

He saw that the corner he was to turn was almost deserted. There was no policeman there, nor were there very many people on the street, and Mr. Calloran was a strong and active man, and a very good runner.

But John Dickson, standing on the corner, had taken in the situation pretty thoroughly, and notwithstanding the superior size of the tough, he was no heavier than several men whose progress

John had succeeded in interfering with that fall while playing full-back on the --- Academy foot-ball team. Accordingly, just as Mr. Calloian cime along, he stooped, and grasped him firmly around the hips, and that gentleman, to his great astonishment, went head first into a snow-bank which had been piled up there by the snow-ploughs. Before he could free himself and rise, his pursuers had come up, and two other members of the force, who had seen the chase from a distance, coming on the scene, led Mr. Calloran to the police station near by, where he remained during the following day. The place was not a pleasant one, but it was endeared to him by many associations, and he probably felt more at home there than he would have anywhere else.

Meanwhile, the stolen property being recovered, its owner turned to John to thank him for his assistance. His face appeared somewhat familiar, but the moment he spoke, John recognised him as a friend who had left —— a few years before and whom he had known to be living in the vicinity of Boston, although he had forgotten it. Mutual inquiries being made, Frank Harty, for such was his name, on learning of his friend's forlorn condition, asked him to come home and spend Christmas with him, which invitation was gladly accepted.

So John Dickson's Christmas was not such a very unhappy one after all. And when his friend's father, who was connected with one of the large newspapers, got him a situation upon it, in which he steadily rose, he regarded this Christmas week as, if not the happiest, at least one of the most profitable he had ever had.

But She Didn't

I PLEADED long for the whispered "yes,"
Which she long withheld; but, oh,
I sigh to think how her name I'd bless,
If she'd only stuck to "no!"

A Boy's Love Story

A S Nepos says: "It must be begun by us at the beginning," so let us begin at the beginning, for how could we do otherwise?

This is my chum's love story. I write of his because I dislike to write of my personal affairs, and, besides, my personal experiences were not of the sort to interest anyone.

Well, after all, I haven't begun at the beginning, but I must make a bold stroke and dive at once into my tale. My chum's name was Harry Campbell, and the girl's Edith Brown. The three of us, Harry, Edith and I, were in the same room at school. Edith sat in front of me, while Harry sat as far from us as he possibly could, in the corner seat.

The first intimation that I had of this affair was that I noticed Harry went to the public library every day, just after the close of school; of course, as his chum, I went with him, at first without objection, but after the proceeding had been repeated for several days in succession, it took considerable pleading on Harry's part to persuade me to go. I noticed that Edith was always on her way to the library, too, but as her sister was an attendant there, I thought little of the matter. Every day we came around one side of the library so that we met Edith and her chum, Gracie Wilson, on the stone steps. And how much we liked to show our good breeding by raising our hats!

Once in the library, Harry used to make out his slip and get some ponderous volume that it would take a month to read. Of course, such proceedings as these did not pass me unnoticed, nor was I long in learning the true state of affairs. I teased poor Harry for a day or two, and sorrowfully he admitted the truth, and took me into his confidence. At first, I laughed; it seemed to me all a joke, but it was no joke to poor Harry. He was in earnest; in fact, he was in love if ever anyone was.

But Edith, did she reciprocate? That was the question that we used to discuss together. Whatever she did during school hours was discussed between us in all its bearings. One day we would discuss her feelings towards Frank Leonard, to whom she used to pass notes once in a while. Poor Harry thought that his cause was lost, but I comforted him by saying that I, too, had received notes from her.

"Let me see one," said he.

"I'm not sure that I have kept any, but—yes, here is one," said I, unfolding a wad and handing it to him. He read it aloud: "Can you do the third example in today's Algebra lesson? Grace and I have each spent an hour on it."

"Did you do the example?" asked Harry.

"Yes, and we were the only ones in the class that had it right. Don't you remember?"

"Yes, I remember; I didn't get it, although I tried hard enough. But say, George, won't you change seats with me?"

"I don't know," I returned. "I kind of like to sit behind Edith; besides, you couldn't do her Algebra. She's a much better scholar than you."

"Well," he persisted doggedly, "she might ask me, and that would serve me the same purpose. To say the truth, George, I am almost crazy to be near her, to talk with her."

"I don't see how you can change seats any way; what would you say to the teacher? What reason could you give?"

"I don't know," he answered sadly; "but if you wanted to change, you would find a way easy enough."

At this I rather felt as though I were neglecting my friend selfishly at the very time when he most needed me. "Well, I'll find a way, then, if I can," said I, "but let us say no more about it at present. Only give me a chance."

"Thanks, old fel. I knew you would help me out of this scrape."

"Good-night," said I, turning down my own street. "Pleasant dreams."

In the morning when he called for me I had the scheme for changing seats all "fixed." I was to do all the talking to the teacher, thus making amends for former neglect towards Harry. I said that my seat was too far from the windows, and that if the teacher would be so

kind, I would be very much obliged to have permission to change seats with my friend, Harry Campbell, who, I affirmed, was quite willing to change with me. (I may now add that this last clause was the most truthful one in the whole request.)

The teacher saw no reason for refusing me, and joyfully I carried the news to Harry, and we changed seats at once. A few words here are necessary to describe Edith. She was a pleasant, straightforward girl, called "rather pretty." She was a perfect lady, no flirting with her. But still, in a perfectly Boston girl style, she liked to have fellows around her. All these things combined to make her one of the most popular girls in the school. So you see Harry's chances, although progressing, were not especially brilliant. To speak candidly, I didn't much care to move my seat so far from a girl who was held in such regard. In fact, I am afraid that I, too, was - no! no! not so bad as that, but still I felt that the grave disease which afflicted Harry was slumbering in my veins, ready to break out at no distant date.

The fellows in the room were not so easily "bluffed" when Harry changed his seat. How quickly boys see those things! Alas! Harry's life was not all sunshine; the boys teased him at the gate and on the street, but he bore it bravely. What was our surprise on coming to school a little early one morning, to see the following upon the blackboard:

Harry E. Campbell — Marriage. Edith Brown — Marriage.

Harry quickly rubbed it out with mingled joy and anger; evidently the little augury affected him somewhat.

When Harry had been in his new seat a few days, Edith passed a note back to him requesting the "review Latin lesson." Harry was wildly excited, but he managed to calm down under the teacher's wondering gaze. He answered by return note at the earliest opportunity, i. e., when the teacher first turned her head. This was the first of many dainty notes which Harry treasured up for future reflection.

Our teacher always said that she would read aloud any contraband notes that she might capture. Harry, for greater safety, used to direct Edith's notes "Miss M.," for Miss Montgomery sat in front of Edith. So that if any notes were intercepted, the scholars would never know to whom the note had really been addressed. Of course, these notes could not all pass safely, and one day the teacher's eagle eye detected Harry in the act of slipping a little note under Edith's arm.

"Master Campbell, bring it here," was the laconic command of the teacher.

Harry reflected for a moment hesitatingly, but seeing a chance to throw suspicion off Edith, he marched boldly forward with the note.

The teacher looked at the direction, "Miss M.," and quickly grasping, as she thought, the situation, she said sternly, "Why, Miss Montgomery, I'm surprised." Miss Montgomery was also surprised, and not a little surprised either. But she was not without a little spirit, so she answered sarcastically, "I don't see how I can prevent Tom, Dick and Harry from writing to me." The scholars roared loudly at the unconscious pun. The teacher, seeing the injustice of her own remark, said calmly, "Well, I suppose, according to my promise, I must read it aloud. But—no, yes I will," said the "she dragon," as Harry afterwards called her. So without more ado she read:

"Edith" (Harry had not yet dared to prefix "Dear"), "will you come with me to the football championship game? We are going to play 'English High.' H. C."

"Edith," repeated the teacher, mystified; then, quickly grasping the situation, she said, greatly to the scholars' amusement, "I think that you will be sufficiently punished without any further 'correction' from me."

Poor Harry almost sank through the floor; he had forgotten that Edith's name was inside the note.

And were they "sufficiently punished?" Well, I may merely add that the scholars of the class haven't even yet forgotten the incident, and are not above mentioning it to Harry.

An Odd Hiding Place

'Tis strange—but true; for truth is always strange; stranger than fiction.—Byron.

In the number of refugees who sought the haven of America after the overthrow of the government of Napoleon III., was one Pierre Miraul, a journalist, whose fortunes fell with the fall of the empire. He brought with him his only child, a bright little girl of eight years, whose dark hair and sparkling black eyes kept ever fresh in his memory the image of the beautiful young wife whom he had lost but two years after their marriage.

Scarcely a year had passed since their arrival in New York, and fate seemed about to smile upon the unwearied perseverance of the father, when little Cecile was left almost destitute by his untimely death. She was wholly without relatives or friends in the great city; but her misfortune enlisted the sympathy of her father's employer. Through his efforts her pitiful situation was brought to the notice of a wealthy New England woman who happened to be temporarily in the city. The result was that Mrs. Blake stone, influenced by the child's unusual beauty, yielded to her generous impulse and carried the little stranger to her own home, which was in the quiet town of Thornton, among the New Hampshire hills.

Mrs. Blakestone was a widow, and since she had been left alone by the marriage of her sons, had devoted the greater part of her time to philanthropy. But her motherly heart longed to hear once more the voice of childhood echoing through the old house, and she looked forward with great pleasure to the companionship of the little girl whom she had so unexpectedly taken to share her life.

For the next seven years Cecile was never away from her adopted mother's side, and constantly grew in her affections, until she became the object of her love, and the delight of her heart. She was now sixteen years of age, and was developing into a beautiful young woman not only in appearance but in spirit. The pure, refined influences brought to bear upon her at home had had their effect. Yet she betrayed her French parentage, in that she was impetuous and passionate to the extreme, and Mrs. Blakestone often found it a difficult task to restrain her high-spirited daughter. She was hopeful, however, that the girl's strong character and affectionate disposition would come to her assistance.

Cecile was a great lover of nature, and her sketches of the beautiful scenery surrounding her home, though crude, had evinced marked talent, which decided her mother to cultivate it. As Mrs. Blakestone had a sister residing in Boston, whose extensive acquaintance in art circles would be of great value to Cecile in pursuing her studies, she concluded to send her there, and Mrs. Wilbur was only too happy to receive her as her charge. Cecile was delighted with this arrangement, and began at once upon her work with great earnestness. Then it was that she became associated for the first time with young people of her own age.

Mrs. Wilbur's household consisted of a son, Arthur, who was in the Harvard Law School, and a daughter, Margaret, a young girl of about Cecile's age. These three soon became fast friends. The two girls, although their dispositions were entirely different, grew warmly attached to each other. Arthur, too, was more attracted to the handsome girl than he cared to confess; and Cecile found the study of young men almost as interesting as that of art. It is unnecessary to say that their constant companionship tended to increase the mutual feeling; and this Mrs. Wilbur was not displeased to observe.

(To be continuea.)

YOU needn't take care of your lungs; never fear, For they will take air of themselves, that is clear.

A Visit to a Glacier

ONE bright morning, last summer, while we were spending a few days at Interlaken, we decided to make a trip to Grindelwald, to see the glacier there. The carriage drove up to the hotel about half-past eight, and in a very few minutes we were off. Our road for quite a distance lay through a valley. Most of the way we rode by a rushing, noisy mountain-stream, which seemed to delight in tumbling over the huge rocks and boulders.

After riding about an hour, we began to ascend a mountain very gradually. When about half way up, we stopped at a little Swiss châlet for the horses to rest, and while they were resting, we refreshed ourselves with delicious mountain strawberries. A short time before we got to our half-way house we met a number of children, all of whom seemed to do something, just what, though, we didn't know. They each had a large block of wood in one hand and a brush made of green branches in the other. At last the driver nodded to a little fellow who was a curiosity in himself. I do wish you could have seen him. He was very short and fat, and had on long trousers with two large patches on the seat, a pair of boots with soles about an inch thick, and a broad-brimmed felt hat with the rim partly torn off. And what do you think the urchin wanted to do? He wanted to keep the flies off the horses. He would run along by the horses, brushing first on this side and then on the other, until one would think that he couldn't run any longer. One of our party threw out a piece of money to him, and while picking it up, he was left quite a little way behind us, but not for a minute did he think of giving up trying to catch up with us, which took him almost ten minutes.

As yet we had not learned what the block of wood was for, but as soon as we reached our halting-place we found out. It was to put under the wheel to keep the carriage from rolling back. When the horses had rested long enough, our little fellow caught up the block and began to bother the flies again. He went with us for a

mile or so farther, and then left us, first coming, however, to the side of the carriage and holding up his tattered hat for some money.

Here and there we would pass girls with eidelweiss and wood-carving to sell. Once we came upon a man by the roadside with an immense Alpine horn. After giving him some money the driver went on a little way and stopped. Suddenly we heard the horn, and almost simultaneously, the echo, which reverberated among the mountains again and again, until at last it grew so faint we couldn't hear it. Many times did the man blow the horn for us, and each time it seemed to grow more beautiful.

About eleven we reached the town of Grindelwald, and we went at once to one of the hotels. There we secured horses for our party, and at once set out for the glacier. Three of us had guides and the others followed on behind. I know that it must have been laughable to see us start off. The path was not very wide and not very smooth, and whenever the horses went down we went down too. The glacier was about two miles from the hotel, and we were an hour or so reaching it. At the end of the path is a small hotel, and the glacier is a few minutes' walk beyond here. A tunnel has been cut into the glacier for some little distance, and we went into it. It is about ten feet high, I should say, and five wide. Here and there were immense cracks, extending as far as the eye could reach.

After we had gazed upon the mass as long as we wished, we mounted our horses and went back to the hotel, where we had a splendid lunch, and while we were there two young men came along who had been to the Upper Glacier. They had almost been given up as lost, as a severe snow-storm had set in soon after they started. They had set out with two guides early one morning and reached the half-way house about dusk. After resting part of the night, they started off again very early in the morning, reaching the glacier somewhere about ten or eleven.

After lunch we went back to Interlaken,

meeting on the way our friend of the morning, who this time had an iron stave attached to a long chain which he put under the wheel when we went down the mountain. It was just about six when we reached our hotel and we were thoroughly pleased with the day's outing.

The Dude's Christmas

T was a festive Dude-let gay,
Who laced his patent shoon,
December twenty-fifth, they say,
At just half after noon.

And as he laced, with anxious face, He pondered in his mind, The morning's discourse, on the grace Of *giving* to mankind.

Until, evolved, a grand idea
Pricked through his wooden skull,
And conscience stuck a little spear
Into his feelings dull.

"I have it!" cried he heartily,

"A selfish pig am I,

Receiving presents merrily,

While poor for bread do cry—

"I'll sacrifice without a sigh
My gifts — yes, one and all,
And upon those who suffering lie
I'll make a Christmas call!"

And so he gathered up his loot,
From cane to neckties new,
And Dublin pavements felt his boot—
Pardon! his sylph-like shoe!

As round about with gen'rous hand He scattered those strange things, They viewed him, sadly, in that land, A gander, without wings.

But that night, when let in by key, He murmured in the pause Between his cigarette and he: "I felt like Santa Claus!"



THE annexation sentiment in Canada seems to be taking a definite form. A regular campaign has been begun now, and annexation clubs are being formed. If Canada ever becomes a part of the United States, that is the way to bring about the change. Canada must be converted to the idea. In no case would this country wish it unwillingly; in fact, it might be questioned whether it cares for it at all.

In a life, not very long, the public has seen Jay Gould begin with nothing, and rise step by step, laying hand upon first one important interest and then another, until he stood at the head of many of the greatest railroad enterprises in the United States. His is the history of one of the most wonderful financial careers in this country. But his success, if success it may be called, was achieved by cruel and selfish means, and the example which he has set is not one to follow. Outside of his own immediate family his decease will be mourned by but very few.

No question is being discussed more by public bodies interested in the general welfare of this country than the question of immigration. The New York Board of Trade and Transportation is to be commended for its action in petitioning Congress for an adequate system of supervision and restriction, and for entering into an investigation of quarantine administration. The lesson of last summer's cholera scare ought to produce a result in the passage of laws which will enable the General Government to assume exclusive control of quarantine measures. In view of the possible return of the contagion with the warm weather, the sooner Congress considers this subject the better.

A report comes from San Francisco that Chinese emigration from California exceeds the immigration into the state. The Chinese have made themselves very useful in various industries, but their places are needed by the white population. The moral influence of this race in California, particularly in the large cities, is bad, and the breaking up of such localities as the Chinese quarter in San Francisco would be a great benefit.

The Southern papers are discussing a new commercial project. It is the establishment of another highway of trade, having its termini in England and Australia, and crossing the United States by means of the Southern Pacific and other railroads in the Southern States. It would be a special rival of the Canadian inter-oceanic route, over which great advantages are claimed. This line would be far shorter than the present routes by railroad and by water. Wealthy English capitalists are reported to be interested in this project, which seems to have very important advantages.

Commander-in-Chief Wissert of the Grand Army of the Republic says that charters shall no longer be refused to colored veterans in Texas, Louisiana, and other states, who have been unable to get charters from their state departments. He says that these must be given, and that he proposes to see that the colored soldiers are recognized by the state departments and posts of the Grand Army, and that if the offending posts refuse to comply with these orders, they will be dismissed from the Grand Army without ceremony.

There is no more reason why good English and correct grammar should not be used in advertisements than in any other form of composition. Yet we have constantly thrust before us posters and notices of various kinds which contain inexcusable blunders, from otherwise enterprising firms. There is no doubt but that

through this means we are led into errors in English which we should never make if we did not become accustomed to seeing them.

Many of the strikers in the Carnegie Mills, at Homestead and elsewhere, have to submit to a reduction in their wages. The company was in a position to dictate terms to them, and it was not unnatural that the terms should be made pretty hard. A more disastrous strike was never ordered.

A number of interesting reminiscences of the war have been published recently in the *Boston Journal*. They are compiled by Mr. Charles Carleton Coffin, who spoke so eloquently to us on Columbus Day. They give an excellent idea of many of the minor events in the rebellion, which one cannot easily find elsewhere. There are few men now living who know as much about the war as Mr. Coffin, and it would be well for all who can to read his articles.

Cambridge seems a strong no-license city. On election day she again voted to stop the return of the saloons by the largest majority ever polled. So much has been said on the license question that it seems useless to here say more.

There is a movement on foot to hold athletic sports at the World's Fair. All the athletic clubs of the world will be invited to send men to the meet. If this movement proves a success, it will be one of the features of the Fair, and one well worth a journey to Chicago to see. We also understand that the Chicago Baseball Club will play this year within the Fair grounds. Lacrosse, polo, cricket, and other such games are thought of. There is still an-

other project in view; that of holding games of foreign nations. This last ought to prove a most interesting feature of the Fair. On the whole, it does not seem that athletics are to be neglected at all at the Columbian Exposition.

A great deal of discussion is now going on as to the advisability of opening the Fair on Sunday. A great deal is being said on both sides in regard to this question. It seems to us that by all means the Fair should not be closed on the Sabbath. Think of the vast throngs of people in Chicago? Would they all go to church? Would the churches hold them all? Then again there are a great many Chicago people so employed that the only time that they could visit the Exposition would be on this day.

Colonel W. A. Bancroft was elected mayor of Cambridge last Tuesday by a handsome plurality of over 700 votes. Joseph J. Kelley made a remarkable run, and came in second with a large number of votes to his credit. Colonel Bancroft's election gives our city a man who promises to fully satisfy the anticipations of her citizens. Can we not judge a man somewhat by his past successes? Everything our mayor-elect has taken hold of seems to succeed. He pilots ever to victory. He ably commanded a regiment. He gained renown and respect by his actions as chairman of the board of aldermen. His campaign this year has been a most honorable one, and in obtaining such a fine plurality with three other candidates in the field, he wins for himself no little glory, but indeed none too much for such a man as he has proved himself to be. A good board of aldermen has been elected, and the city of Cambridge seems never to have had in the past as able a city government as was elected last Tuesday.

His Thoughts

"A PENNY for your thoughts," she said.
"They're worth more," he replied;
"I'm thinking of our bank account,
When you shall be my bride."

World's Fair Items

THE State of Pennsylvania alone will send 150,000 mounted butterflies to the insect exhibit at the World's Fair.

The grounds of the World's Fair are a mile and a half in length, and cover 633 acres. In the erection of the Exposition Buildings it is estimated that over 75,000,000 feet of lumber are required.

They are now building in Spain exact duplicates of the three vessels commanded by Columbus at the time he discovered America. These vessels will come to America next spring. The voyage will be made exactly as Columbus made it, with the same number of men and the same costumes.

Thirty-six hundred children, dressed in red, white and blue, formed two immense American flags, stars, stripes and all, and were seated upon two inclined stands on the route of the Chicago parade. When the Vice-President of the United States appeared the two American flags stood up and sang "Columbia" and the "Star Spangled Banner."

During the Chicago Fair inauguration ceremonies the postmaster of the city was astonished to receive a visit from a man ninety years of age, clad in buckskin, who walked into his office and dropped a leather knapsack and pouch at his feet. Sixty-seven years ago this old gentleman, Alexander Clermont, used to carry the mails once a month on foot 232 miles of unbroken forest from Chicago to a town in Wisconsin. Being still strong and hearty, this veteran conceived the idea of walking over the old route, in his original costume, which was handsomely beaded and decorated by the Indians, who in 1830 were numerous. The old veteran met with a hearty reception at the post-office.

On the Campus

THE showing made by this year's foot-ball team was not one to be very proud of, yet under the circumstances it was not one to be ashamed of by any means. In championship games, the eleven lost two, won one, and tied one, scoring ten points to their opponent's 34. Following is the final standing of the Interscholastic League:

	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Points Won.	Points Lost.
Hopkinson	4	0	88	8
English High		· I	42	48
C. M. T. S		I	20	30
Cambridge High	I	2	10	34
Boston Latin	0	4	16	56

The eleven played in all nine games (not taking into account games of less than one-half hour), won two, lost six, and tied one, scoring 36 points to their opponent's 82. Following are dates and results of games played:

October 8. Haverhill A. A., 4; High and Latin, o. October 11. Harvard '94, 12; High and Latin, o.

October 13. Harvard '95, 20; High and Latin, 4.
October 15. High and Latin, 18; St. Mark's, 6.
October 21. High and Latin, 0; Training School, 0.
November 4. Hopkinson, 4; High and Latin, 0.
November 8. Harvard '96, 6; High and Latin, 4.
November 11. High and Latin, 10; Boston Latin, 0.
November 18. Boston High, 30; High and Latin, 0.
Points scored — High and Latin, 36: Opponents, 82.
Touchdowns — Sanborn (4), Lovering (2), Watson.
Goals from touchdowns — Watson (3), Lovering.

This winter we have in the way of sports, polo and track athletics. Of last year's polo teams, four of the five members remain: Clarkson and Goodridge, rushers; Lamb, centre; Tobey, guard. So the team ought to repeat its fine record of last year again this season. Goodridge is again captain, and Boynton has been chosen manager.

The athletic team ought to make good headway this month and next. The indoor meeting of the association takes place the latter part of February.



POLL tacks -- Hairpins.

A jilted maid — A cut lass.

Out of sight - A blind man.

A damp escort — The rainbow.

Bored of Aldermen - The city.

An angry lover — A cross beau.

A military heir - A son of a gun.

A genuine hum-bug — The locust.

No sooner said than done — Amen.

A flank movement — Pa with a strap.

A buy-word and a reproach — Boodle.

A legal point — That of a judge's pen.

Pressed into service — Baggy trousers.

Lost his head — The Christmas turkey.

Always ready to strike — The policeman.

Always what it is cracked up to be — Ice.

Returned with thanks — Grace before meat.

A rough estimate — Figuring on sand-paper.

A time-table — Twenty minutes for refresh-

The most remarkable man of his age - Me-

ments.

A man whose convictions are always respected — The District Attorney.

Time heals all things but it doesn't heel a pair of boots.

Why is a photographer liable to become in-

toxicated in his work? Because he's always taking something.

Wooden — Now, I don't propose — MISS SMILAX — Yes, I've noticed it.

GEORGE — Misfortune has its recompense.

ELSIE - How do you make that out?

GEORGE — The homely girl can eat onions.

"My husband has just had his life insured."

"Why, then, do you find fault with him?"

"Because he didn't have his death insured."

"Suppose coal were to give out, what should we use in its place?" asked Van Corker.

"Poems," replied his editorial friend.

The Wife — Before we married, you promised to let mamma come to visit us as often as she pleased.

THE HUSBAND — She has ceased to please.

Totling — He is a person of many and varied gifts.

Dumpling — Who is?

Totling — Santa Claus.

My first within my whole now stands, And may be reckoned, If not removed by careless hands, To be my second.

ANSWER .- Match-safe.

"Now, boys," said the superintendent, "what shall I talk about?"

"Talk about a minute," said the bad boy of the school.

WHYTE — Are you good at arithmetic, Browne?
BROWNE — Good, my boy? I'm simply phe-

nomenal at it. I can add a column of six figures up seven times and make it come out eight different ways.—*Princeton Tiger*.



"Well, Amy, what do you think your sister would like me to give her for Christmas?"

"Well, I heard her tell mother she thought you were good for a ring, but she hoped it would come before Christmas."

"Is Cheatern a smart lawyer?"

"Very; a man went to him with a case involving \$150. Said he was willing to spend \$1500 to get it back. Cheatern immediately made him out a bill for \$1350."

HER INVITATION.

In the parlor they were sitting —
Sitting by the firelight's glow,
Quickly were the minutes flitting,
Till at last he rose to go.

With his overcoat she puttered,
From her eye escaped a tear—
"Must you go so soon?" she muttered,
"Won't you stay to breakfast, dear?"

"Poor Cringle! he's made his last trip."

"Yes — stepped on an orange peel and broke his neck."

A bold financier — A gentleman who prefers to reside in Canada on his employer's millions rather than live in the United States on his own hundreds.

"I wondah now where I got these seven single cents, doncher know," said Dudyvant as he drew forth some small cash from his pocket.

"You must have changed your mind," suggested Sporter.

STRANGE FACT.

She wore a brand-new Paris gown
One evening, at the dance,
And, strange as it may seem, they say
That it was made in France.

Customer — Why did you take your boy away from school?

GROCER — They are ruining him. Why, they were trying to teach him that sixteen ounces make a pound! — Raisin Times.

MR. ISAACS (to his son) — Mark dose two tollar umprellars oop to fif tollars, und sell 'em for tree and a half. It looks like rain.

"Have you selected your winter quarters yet?"

"No; every quarter I had went on the election."

TOO BAD!



SHE — Yes, I've written poetry; but I have never tried to have any of it published.

HE - Why don't you send it to one of the magazines? I've noticed some frightful things in them lately.

MURRAY BROWNE — Aren't you positively ashamed to meet your creditors, Madison?

Madison Gall—I don't meet them. Do you suppose that I would associate with such people?

Nomen sum proprium, trium syllabrum compactum, Mihi deësse primum, magno dolore agnosco.

Secundi tertiique, multum praestarem libenter,
Si primum magnâ copiâ duntaxat potirem.

Totum est philosophus, parabolarumque constructor.

ANSWER — Aesopus.

BURGLAR BILL — We are perfectly safe, old man.

LONG-ARMED SCADSY — How do you know? BURGLAR BILL — The paper says the detectives are working on an important clew.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

For months she wondered what the Yule would bring,
A jewelled vinaigrette, or golden guard;
A pearly necklace, or a diamond ring,

And now she weeps,—he sent a Christmas card.

"How do you enjoy the bagpipes, Miss Crusher?"

MISS CRUSHER — Oh, I think they are horrid; I, just hate tobacco in any form.

A YOUNG MAN'S GRIEF.

He gazes upon her enviously,

This youth whose moustache will not grow;

He was a broker's son, and she.

The bearded lady at the show.

AT A SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

- "Tell me something of David?"
- "David was a king, sir."
- "Quite right. But king of what?"
- "Of clubs, sir."

Why is paper money more valuable than silver money?

Because it doubles when you put it in your pocket.

LITERARY AUNT — Are you fond of Crabbe's tales, Edna?

EDNA — Don't know, aunty. I've never eaten them, but I love the meat in lobsters' legs.— *Truth*.

HICKS — There! For once I'll know where that collar-button is when I want it."

MRS. HICKS - Where is it.

HICKS — The baby has swallowed it.—Babyland.

DISCOVERED.



LITTLE FREDDY (entering unexpectedly) — So it's all a fake about Santa Claus, is it? I suppose next we'll find it's the same way about heaven, too.

The Difference

Her mother, though, as you well know,
Could never see it in that light.

A HARD HIT.



MR. KNOWLITTLE — They say these oysters are good for the brain, Miss Smartley.

MISS SMARTLEY — Is that what you are eating them for?

Debating Society

ON Friday evening, Dec. 3, the first meeting of the Debating Society was held in the hall of the Latin School. About twenty-five members were present. After casting several ballots, the following officers were chosen: President, A. M. Jones, '93; Vice-President, Hugh Bancroft, '94; Secretary, C. A. McGrew, '93; Treasurer, H. N. Stearns, '95.

The members of the Rhetorical Committee were chosen as follows: Fitzgerald, Raymond; Burrage, substitute.

An informal mock trial was held during the evening. The next meeting will be held Friday, Dec. 17; the subject: "Resolved, that the McKinley bill should be repealed."

Prizes

A SERIES of prizes will be offered for the best manuscript in the following departments:

CONDITIONS. All contributions must be handed in before January seventh. Articles should be written legibly in ink, and on one side of paper only. The author should sign his name in full, although not necessarily for publication. A Review page contains about nine hundred words.

For the best short story of not less than three pages, nor more than five, one dollar and a half.

For the best humorous selection either in poetry or prose, one dollar.

For the best serial story of not less than eight pages nor more than twelve, for three or four numbers, three dollars.

The best piece of poetry, humorous or otherwise, one dollar.

A suitable prize will be given for the best humorous sketch, to be used in Witty Words. This should be done on bristol board in jet black India ink, and should be drawn twice as large as the sketch should appear in the paper.

Polo

THE first skating we had was on Tuesday, Dec. 6. A good number were out to try for the Polo Team. At the time of this writing there are several fellows who show themselves to be first-class skaters and polo players, also. Of last year's team, Goodridge will play as one of the rushers, Lamb will try for one, and Clarkson for the third position in the line. Tobey will no doubt play goal, and if Tom Moore comes back he will probably fill his old position at half-back. Of the new men, Glidden showed up well, Stearns did some good

goal tending, Close was fair, Parker did well, and there were several others who will be good for next year's if not this year's team. Eddie Stevens is noted as a polo player and will probably come out. The material is very good, and at least five good players ought to be found. We surely cannot win the championship if all do not do their best. Let every fellow who plays, practise faithfully, and the beautiful cup that the N. E. S. A. has offered will bear the names of our winning team.

Notices

THE next meeting of the Debating Society will be held Friday evening, Dec. 17, at 7.30 o'clock.

C. A. McGrew, Secretary.

All legal voters of the Latin School should make sure that their names are on the voting list before it closes. All copy for the January Review must be handed in before December 23.

All members of the Cambridge High and Latin School Foot-ball Team who played in championship games be at Pach Brothers' Studio, Main Street, at nine o'clock Saturday morning, Dec. 17th.

F. P. Bonney,

Manager.

English High School Notes

HOW does the election suit you?

Fuller, '95, is quite a star athlete.

Saul is quite a prominent candidate for the polo team.

Our school should be well represented upon the polo team.

We all appreciated the holiday that we were so fortunate as to obtain.

The lower classes support the Review much better than the upper classes.

This season at foot-ball was a financial success and great credit is due to Manager Bonney.

The Senior class were unanimous in their desire to conduct their drama without aid from the Juniors.

At one of the recent meetings of the Senior class, Miss Raymond, Mr. Dougherty, Mr. Lamb,

Mr. Blevins and Mr. Close were selected to act upon the photography committee.

Hardy of Boston will be selected as class photographer, if everything can be satisfactorily arranged.

Some of the boys in the Senior class indulge in very heated debates. All parties and shades of parties are well represented.

We now have Miss Babbit at the High School all the time. We are willing that Latin School scholars should visit her occasionally.

A committee of eight, consisting of Misses Hanscom, Davis, and Sprague, and Messrs. Bennink, Blevins, Carney, Close and Hunnewell, were chosen to take charge of the Senior class entertainment.

Every one wishes '94 good luck in their drama.

Her Great Mistake

SHE said the ring he gave her Was not a perfect fit.
Oh, fated error! For he got
Another girl for it.

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UNKIND.

EDITH - How well Miss Passée looks in black!

 $\ensuremath{\mathtt{E}}\xspace{\mathtt{THEL}}\xspace$ — Yes, another case of "Oh, what a difference in the mourning!"

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Latin School Notes

HAPPY New Year!

Ninety-six is reading Silas Warner.

Ninety-four has taken up Nepos.

Why not form a school Glee Club?

Miss Barrell is expected back soon.

We are going to have a double quartette.

The Athletic Team began work Tuesday.

Butterworth, '97, is going to move to Revere.

Tuesday, Election Day, the school had a holi-day.

Look out for Greek and Latin Composition at sight.

The higher classes say that the fifth class are savages.

The Polo Team has had several days of good practice.

Why does not every one attend the class meetings?

The fifth class is thinking of organizing a polo team.

Parker has been elected captain of the '96 polo team.

"He honors me not a little bit." (Greek translation.)

The little store across the street does a fine Latin School trade.

How do you like the new bell? One can hardly help hearing it.

The Foot-ball Team are going to have their pictures taken at Pach's.

In polo as in foot-ball '95 and '96 will probably have the best team.

The second class recitations have been shortened two hours per week.

The members of the first class are enjoying themselves very much this term. It is such fun to go home at recess; and such a relief not to

have to study all the afternoon, in order to get good marks.

It is rumored that '93 has a secret society, called the Pieta. "What it is?"

Miss Blanche Lawrence, '97, has just returned to school after a protracted illness.

The advisability of having a carnival will be considered by the executive committee.

George B. Burrage has been elected captain of next year's foot-ball team. The team voted to leave the selection of manager with him. Success.

Ninety-four has certainly some advantage over previous second classes. They have been over Greek and Roman History and performed about half of the Physics Experiments. All previous classes have begun both these studies in the second class.

Thursday evening, Dec. 8, a reception was tendered to the male students of the High and Latin Schools. A fine musical programme furnished amusement for the evening. Refreshments were served later, and all passed a very pleasant evening.

Mr. Bradbury has made arrangements with City Clerk Pike to have the unused ballots which are left over from the election, so the Latin School can vote. Then we shall see how many pupils know how to properly make out their ballots and cast them.

Save your money for the polo subscription. Every fellow ought to subscribe for this, as this team has no means of making money. The other teams charge admission to their games, but the polo team cannot do this, but has to depend entirely upon subscriptions.

The New England Skating Association has surely been very kind to offer such inducements. Skating is one of the most healthful sports there is, and this association has worked hard to promote it. It needs a few more young members who will take hold and work. Surely it has a

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We want to offer you bargains in new bicycles at all prices, fitted with cushion or pneumatic tires. You may never have such an opportunity again. Call and see our stock.

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It Has 3000 Readers Monthly.

Richardson & Bacon,

COLLEGE WHARF.

WOOD AND COAL.

good and worthy object. Some of the fellows are already members. It costs but one dollar to join. All are urged to become members. Apply to F. P. Bonney at the Latin School and to F. M. Boynton at the High School. Special discount is given by skate dealers to members. Join early in the season and get full benefit.

Friday evening, Dec. 9, '96 held its monthly social at Miss Chamberlain's house on Erie Street. A cobweb party served well to test the patience of those present, many of whom began following up their strings before eight o'clock and did not reach the favors which were attached to the other ends until after nine.' G. B. Smith has the honor of being the first successful worker; W. G. Hook, the second, and Miss Chamberlain, third. Later refreshments were served and at 10.15 the company separated. It is intended to make the January social the social and a large attendance is desired. Those wishing to come are requested to hand in their names at an early date.

Saturday evening, Dec. 3, the New England Skating Association held its annual fall meeting at Young's Hotel. President Walter Stimpson

presided. It was decided to furnish a cup, to be known as the "N. E. S. A. Ice Polo Cup," and to be contested for, for ten years probably. by the Interscholastic Polo League. Individual medals will also be given each year to the players of the winning team. A committee of three was appointed to look after the purchasing of the cup and manage the League. This committee will be known as the "Polo Committee" and consists of: F. P. Bonney, George Adams, and F. H. Wilmarth. The admission fee to the League will be five dollars for each team. Not more than six teams will be admitted. Everything will be run with the utmost fairness, and all disputes will be settled by the Polo Committee. There will be a meeting of Captains and Managers of the entering teams in the Committee Room of the B. A. A. Thursday, Dec. 22, to adopt rules and arrange dates. The following schools will probably be asked to join: Melrose High, Boston English High, Roxbury Latin, Cambridge H. and L., Somerville High, Newton High, and C. M. T. S. The Association offers these prizes to promote the sport, especially among the younger members. J. F. Bacon offered to furnish the same prizes that he offered last year for a novice skating contest.

A Kicker

THE Full-Back punted the ball
With a powerful, accurate stroke,
And kicked it so far toward the goal
That the hearts of his opponents broke.

Whence came this remarkable skill,
This triumph the leather bag o'er?
He served at a summer hotel,
And trained on the dining-room door.

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SPARKLING

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

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154a North Avenue (near Post-Office), North Cambridge.

English High School Notes

THE settees in the hall have been lettered.

Merry Christmas! Also, Happy New Year!

How many Christmas presents do you expect?

The Review for November was as good as usual.

Boynton will make a good manager for the polo team.

A good many scholars of the Junior class are dropping Geography.

The lunch-counter is in full blast. Soup is served on the cold days.

Do not be afraid of getting your feathers wet when it snows a little, '96.

Christmas vacation is coming, and we all hope there will be plenty of skating.

The Junior "Tech" division enjoy the Algebra hour with Mr. Hill very much.

Owing to the State Educational Meeting in our school we had no session Tuesday.

Ninety-six has begun reciting poetry to the class from the platform, Friday afternoons.

The pupils of the school are very glad that Mr. Hill's sons are on the road to recovery.

Now that the cold weather has come upon us, most of the scholars spend their recesses indoors.

The two lower classes do not support the RE-VIEW the way they should. Let them take hold and help us.

Our building is heated finely. The few cold mornings we have had, the rooms have been very comfortable.

The weekly singing lesson is enjoyed by all the scholars: but what is the matter with a longer lesson?

The members of the Institute class are working hard in Trigonometry. Copies of Went-

worth's Trigonometry have been purchased, and our students are preparing to make names for themselves.

When is the rooster on the Shepard Church a military personage? When it points west it is a West Pointer. See the point?

All who can skate and play polo come out as soon as the ice comes. We have got to win the championship in polo, even if we couldn't in foot-ball.

We have several good runners in our school, and they should make a good showing in the indoor interscholastic meet, but we will greatly miss our thousand-yard runner.

January first is the time set for the completion of the new Training School building, and then the Training-School boys will leave us, but will still be a part of the English High.

Now that the cold weather has set in, the smaller boys enjoy themselves in game of tag, which they play in the basement at recess. They raise a good deal of dust for small fellows.

Owing to a lack of space in the November and December numbers the full catalog of the English High, which includes the Manual Training School, has been omitted. This will appear in the January edition.

The scholars of the Senior class find it necessary to apply themselves more closely than they had to in the lower classes. There are more recitations, and the lessons are harder, without doubt. This means more faithful and persistent study, and the application of the recent "Lecture on Psychology."

The examinations for admission to Harvard and to the Institute are growing harder each year. For admission to the latter, Solid Geometry and Trigonometry are soon to be required. But under the able instruction of Mr. Hill, students who are in earnest will find no difficulty in passing the examinations.

Mrs. Emily Stokes Our Harvard Walking Goats

· Photographer

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TWELVE average tea plants produce one pound of tea.

The first pipe organ was made by Archimedes, B. C. 220.

Perfectly white cats, if they have blue eyes, are nearly all deaf.

The hourly rate of water falling over Niagara is 100,000,000 tons.

The moon is on the average 238,818 miles distant from the earth.

In India there is a species of crow that laughs just like a human being.

A prominent geologist claims to have found a fossil forest in Custer County, Idaho.

Yale University had its beginning in Saybrook, Conn., in 1700, and removed to New Haven in 1716.

The Empire of Japan comprises nearly 13,000 cities, towns and villages, in which 40,000,000 people live.

A single tulip bulb sold for \$2200 in 1635, at a time when the entire Dutch nation was crazy on the subject of tulips.

The British Museum, started in 1753, has now twenty-five miles of books and the largest collection of curiosities in the world.

Somebody claims that an electric plant has been discovered in India, which will influence a magnetic needle twenty feet distant.

At Dundenong, Australia, there is a blue gum tree which has an estimated height of 450 feet. It is believed to be the tallest tree in the world.

It is believed by Chinamen that cat's meat is a remedy for lung diseases. It is served in most of the Canton restaurants cooked in various ways.

The 2700 tons of bullion now piled up in the treasury would, if coined into silver dollars and

placed edge to edge, make a chain 10,800 miles long.

Puget Sound oysters are sometimes as much as 2 1-2 feet long and 20 to 25 inches broad, and weigh, exclusive of shell, from 40 to 60 pounds.

The greatest stamp collectors in the world are Phillippe Ferrari, son of the late Duchess de Galliera, and the Czar, whose collection is said to be worth \$600,000.

The largest and oldest chestnut tree in the world stands at the foot of Mount Etna. It is 213 feet in circumference, and is known to be at least 2000 years old.

A ten-pound cannon ball was recently dug up at Lakeside, Ind. It has been identified as a relic of the times when Mad Anthony Wayne was in command thereabouts.

A chain made for the United States Government at Troy, N. Y., in 1883, was six miles and a fraction in length. It was made of bars of iron each two and one-half inches in diameter.

Algeria is the greatest cork-producing country in the world, having 2,500,000 acres of cork forests, of which 300,000 are made to yield regular crops. The finest cork is obtained from that province.

Jnly has proven a fatal month to Presidents. John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, Zachary Taylor, M. Van Buren, Andrew Johnson, U. S. Grant, all died in July. James A. Garfield received his death wound in July.

It is estimated that the Mississippi River annually discharges into the Gulf of Mexico 19,500,000,000,000 cubic feet of water. Of this prodigious quantity the 1-2900 part will be sediment. Thus the Mississippi annually deposits alone into the Gulf of Mexico sufficient mud to cover a square mile of surface to a height of 240 feet.



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THE

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The Month

HE wheels of time have moved on, and no longer can we write 1892, or do anything more which shall make that year's record brighter. With the old year go our failures, our successes, our sorrows, our troubles, but why dream on of the past? Let the dead Leap Year look out for itself while we consider the roll of parchment which eighteen ninety-three shall spread out before us. A new roll, scarcel, opened, with no room, let us hope, for blots or other disfigurements. Resolve that you will make no resolution which you cannot keep. Adopt your motto and then stick to it. To some the new year holds forth bright prospects, to others it has yet to foreshadow its results. No doubt no one will hail it with greater joy and gladness than the classes of '93. To them it means reward and promotion for well-executed work to a higher plane, to a rarer atmosphere.

Good seed, be it ever so excellent, will yield a satisfactory harvest only when planted and properly nourished. So with good resolutions. They need the nourishment of a determined spirit. Let us start aright, and whatever we do, do it well.

The Polo Team has begun its work on a strong foundation; strong in many ways. First, because it has a captain of experience, one who has previously piloted a team to victory and also one who is undoubtedly the best all-around player in the League. Secondly, because it has had but one vacancy to fill; consequently, comparatively little new material to work up; and thirdly, because each one seems to be trying

hard to crown the work with victory. In this respect both schools have generously united in supporting and assisting.

some one is reaping a harvest of money, and that an increase in receipts means an additional amount for any particular pocket-book.

Although the color in which the cover of the Review is done is not so artistic a tone as we would wish, yet it seems appropriate that once in the year the paper should appear in the emblematic color of the two schools and also the color of our own university, Harvard.

It would also seem more fitting that this shade should appear in January, at the opening of the New Year, when everything is bright, than at any other time.

The English High School have formed a Debating Society, which will undoubtedly prove to be beneficial to all those who shall become members. It will also bring about various other things which will be profitable to all engaged. In fact, a Debating Society ought to be one of the established branches of high school curriculum. Let all come forward and join, and assist in making it an overwhelming success.

This time we present to our readers, besides the regular work, two cuts of the school teams, one of this year's foot-ball, the other of last year's polo. All this of course implies an additional cost in producing the paper, which we hope all will see and therefore take hold of the work more liberally than heretofore. Some scholars, when they are asked to buy a Review, act as if some one asked them to grasp a redhot iron. The Review is not run to make money but to show what is being accomplished in the two schools. All the editors subscribe and therefore pay for seeing their own productions, for which they receive no pay other than the fact that they are doing a labor of love.

Do not labor under the false impression that

Why is it that the Latin School does not have the Stars and Stripes floating o'er it as well as any other school? Is it because we are less patriotic, or are we too shiftless to raise a sufficient amount to purchase a suitable flag? Or have we refrained from doing this for modesty's sake, thinking perhaps that we might be stealing a chance from some wealthy and philanthropic gentleman, who intends to present the city with a flag for our building. It cannot be that the school is not patriotic, but where is the fault? Let us seek diligently to find it and root it out, so that before another New Year comes around, "The Red, White and Blue" may triumphantly wave over this honored and beloved structure.

A comparatively new idea in school athletics has been inaugurated and has been very successfully carried on this year. That is class-teams. Nothing can be more helpful to the regular school teams than to find material which has been worked over to a certain extent and gotten out of its crude state. The class foot-ball elevens have done some excellent work, which will no doubt be a great aid to next year's team. Class polo has also been proposed and is advancing to an excellent stage, several of the teams having been already picked out. This plan is worthy of general adoption in both schools in respect to all kinds of athletics and should not be allowed to degenerate in the future.

Owing to lack of space the catalog of the English High School boys who take the Manual Training School course has heretofore been omitted.

The door to success is labelled "Push."

One I Love, Two I Love, Three -

"TOM, I have invited a friend to visit me, a nice long visit, and a dear little girl she"—

"Hold on," broke in Tom, who was lounging against the mantel, puffing a cigarette, "I've had enough of your sweet girl friends, Mame, and I know enough by this time to go and make some of the fellows a 'nice long visit,' too. I've been through it all before. A fellow must flirt with them, tag round after them, and spend all his cash; and then when he just begins to like them—'Oh, I'm so sorry, I thought you knew; I'm engaged.' No, by thunder! it doesn't go.' And Tom, the gallant, the devoted brother of pretty Mary Stuart, strode (alas! anything but majestically, owing to the too approximate position of an unexpected foot-stool) out of the room.

"Now, what is going to happen," sighed his sister, gazing into the glowing fire. "Margy can't live without a man to flirt with, and Tom is usually ready for a new girl. And she is such a beauty! Well, he'll come round in time, and when he sees her, ah! then"—and she smiled reminiscently.

This conversation took place on a morning in bleak December between the son and daughter of a noted New York lawyer,— Tom, the senior of his sister by a year or so, a college fellow, and May, a sweet and winsome girl, and a great society favorite.

As the holidays began to approach, preparations for festivities in honor of the expected guest were busily talked of and arranged for by hospitable Mrs. Stuart and her daughter, in all of which Tom took no share or interest; still, the fond sister hoped he would relent.

As for Tom, he almost forgot about the "dear little girl," and contented himself with exclaiming among his boon companions, "Terrible nuisance, you know; girls are immense and all that except — when you are the host. By Jove, fellows, you'll have to help me out." And they all agreed to.

Now Tom's chum had been obliged to go home to St. Louis some weeks before, on ac-

count of an injury to his knee received in the glorious fight for the victory won from a certain not unknown college in foot-ball; and Tom, too, had shared the laurels of that long-to-be-remembered day. Now "Bon" Trafton wrote, begging his fellow victor to come and spend the holidays in St. Louis, and "do up the town." Tom accepted by the next mail, and that night at dinner caused confusion in the camp by announcing calmly to his mother that he should leave for St. Louis on the following Monday. Mrs. Stuart remonstrated but all to no purpose, while May groaned disconsolately.

So Monday morning saw Tom puffing away from the Hub in every sense of the word, for after settling his baggage in the parlor car, he, of course, strolled to the smoker.

Returning to the parlor car he found that the seat in front of his had been occupied during his absence by a young lady, who was reading, and, oddly enough, the very book Tom had bought to read himself before starting.

He noticed this, and also that the fair occupant was pretty, but how very pretty he did not realize till she turned to catch some fleeting view.

Then he saw a pair of large brown eyes, a creamy complexion, and a rosebud mouth. Her slender little figure was clad in a tailor-made gown, and a large black hat shaded the masses of wavy, wilful brown locks. Tom thought he had never before seen such saucy eyes, such a fetching dimple in each cheek, as when, her eye meeting his, the little rogue slyly laughed. Just then the conductor entered, and ma petite began to look for her ticket. "Why, where was it? Oh, Will must have kept it!" and the rosebud lips began to tremble, and the large brown eyes to moisten, as she uttered these words.

There was that stupid conductor standing there, unrelenting as Fate; there was our Tom, and there was ma petite, but where, where was that ticket?

For an instant anger swelled Tom's manly

heart, anger against that unknown Will, then leaning forward he asked the usual thing, "Can I be of any assistance?" Then she told him all: how she was going home to St. Louis from Wellesley, how she had never travelled so far before alone, and how her brother Will, who was in the East on business, had put her aboard the train, and then forgotten to give her the ticket; then she faltered and said, "And I've spent most all my money on that dear little chatelaine watch."

She finally accepted Tom's offer to pay for her ticket, and the two formed quite a friendship, finding that Margy Swan, for that was her name, and "Bon" Trafton were cousins.

The Christmas days were spent in a round of festivities; and bewildering enough they were for Tom, who every day plunged deeper and deeper into the net laid for him, unconsciously indeed, by those dark eyes and locks.

They were both fond of music, and never a day passed but Tom's rich baritone voice might be heard, mingling with the sweet notes of a girlish voice, in the cosy music room at the Swan's.

Mrs. Swan was a beautiful but delicate lady, and Mr. Swan was always deeply occupied by his law cases, so the young people were comparatively left to themselves.

"Bon" did a good deal of chaffing, but Margy was well used to her handsome cousin.

Devoted as they were, apparently, Tom was tormented not a little by doubts.

Her little confiding ways, were they the same for all?

It seemed to him sometimes that her expressive eyes told more than mere girlish innocence, could one but read their depths. Could this child have known anything of love?

The last days of his visit were days of feverish doubt to Tom. He reviewed the past weeks, carefully recalling every word that had passed between them. One morning he had watched her arranging flowers, and noticing that she was placing a vase of forget-me-nots before a frame enclosing the photograph of a dark, "sour-looking fellow," as Tom mentally and unjustly described him, he asked casually, "And is this your brother Will?"

An odd expression passed over Margy's face, half regretful, half pained, then she said slowly, "Oh, no! that is not Will. Will is very like dear papa. I do miss Will so much, if only papa wouldn't insist on his staying in poky old New York. He does hate business so"—

Tom determined to settle his fate on the last night of his stay. The minutes that passed while he was waiting in the drawing-room where he and Margy had often chatted merrily, seemed hours. At last the draperies were slowly parted and a familiar little figure in a beruffled white gown appeared, slowly and hesitatingly; then with a sudden change, laughing gleefully. Margy sprang forward and welcomed Tom with outstretched hands. "Why, Tom,— Mr. Stuart,—how lovely of you to come on your last night in dear old St. Louis; we shall miss you so very"—

She stopped, evidently struck by his manner, and Tom, holding out both hands and speaking swiftly, said, "Will you miss me, Margy? I cannot go without speaking, darling. I love you, can"—

By this time Margy's eyes were full of tears, her breath came in little sobs, and she held out both her trembling hands, saying, "I thought that you knew I was engaged. Oh, I am so wretched!" and the poor child broke utterly down.

Tom carried a very heavy heart and a deep despair back to New York.

May met him at the door and saw instantly by his gruff voice and brusque manner that something was amiss, and, like the kindly girl she was, allowed him to escape without questioning.

In the solitude of his own den he threw himself into the old worn easy-chair before the fire, and sought comfort in his pipe.

His eyes wandered over the room, and finding traces of his sister's care in the flowers on the table and his slippers before the fire, he murmured, "The dear girl, surely some women are true." Just then a clear, rich contralto voice began to sing down-stairs. At dinner he met the singer, a slender, fair girl, whose golden hair

and deep blue eyes and yellow gown made of her a veritable buttercup.

Tom afterwards said that he never received such a shock as when his sister introduced him to "Margy Swan, my friend from Boston."

At first Tom took an absolute aversion to Miss Swan. He told himself that he must always despise the name which had ruined his life, but gradually he began to like the girl for herself, despite himself, till he found himself wondering vaguely why the old pain was so light, and surprised himself by his occasional fits of gayety.

The winter advanced into spring and he realized that with the death of the old year his old love had died; and with the spring a fresher, sweeter affection had grown in his heart. Margy was studying music in New York while with her friend, and all too soon came the parting between the young couple.

This time, however, Tom parted with a perfect understanding, and happy in Margy's love.

Her plan had been to go home to Boston, win her mother's consent, have Tom run on for a short stay, and then they were to be married shortly after he was graduated from college in June.

Alas for Cupid! He is often short-sighted, and so it proved in this case, for Mrs. Swan had already chosen a husband for her only daughter in an English nobleman who had met Margy at Newport and fallen in love with her, and with her shekels.

So, long before Class Day Margy was sailing away to Europe with her mother as the betrothed of Lord K. In the midst of his trouble Tom received a letter from "Bon" Trafton, who had left college for business, containing the following news: "Well, old man, you may be interested to know that the little girl you were so stuck on here has just lost her fiancé, Jack Long, a

mighty good fellow, too. He was thrown from his horse and killed. Do you know I always thought that it was a mistake all round, for you two were a fine pair."

Tom read the letter, then he read that passage again. He felt giddy and faint; at last, making a great effort, he roused himself and hurried out of the house. It was after dark when he returned, and he went straight to his room. He looked fagged and white, and the locks of hair about his forehead were damp, as if from violent exercise, or fast walking; yet a great change had come over him. The feverish restlessness which had worried his family since his disappointment had given place to a look of quiet, steady resolve.

He had wrestled with himself in that afternoon walk, and decisively settled his mind. Two facts had stared him in the face: the woman he loved he could never have, and the little girl he was free to win he no longer loved. His heart was cold, and yet he was fond enough of her to keep himself from marrying her, with her own loving heart to cause her grief.

That winter a wedding occurred in Boston which was much talked of for weeks, namely, Miss Eleanor Greenbridge to Thomas Stuart. Society was surprised, for society was not used to extremes meeting, and this was such a case. Eleanor Greenbridge was handsome and haughty, aristocratic and rich, and withal, rather unamiable; while Tom was, as you know, a thoroughly jolly, easy-going sort of fellow when his world was going straight.

And now, my readers, when you have finished reading this, perhaps you will feel (and I have meant you should) as some forgotten writer said:

"I know not whence it rises,
This thought so full of woe,
But a tale of lovers parted
Haunts me, and will not go."

DO not despair, O loving heart,
If a maiden now says no,
Her thoughts may undergo a change
In twenty years or so.

An Odd Hiding Place

PART II.

THREE years passed, and Cecile was about to return to her New Hampshire home. In another year the advantages of Paris were to be substituted for those of Boston. These three years had done much for Cecile Blakestone. Nature had endowed her with many charms, and opportunity had developed and art had cultivated them, until now, in the full bloom of early womanhood, she was the most universally admired if not the most generally loved of any of her companions. She might, however, have left more friends behind her had she not often betrayed a high-spirited disposition and a quick temper. But what her impetuous and passionate nature lost for her in the number of her friends, it added to the power of her brush, and appeared with so much effect in the character of her art, breathing upon the canvas the exuberance of her spirits, that the admiration for the artist more than counterbalanced the regret for the loss of a more equable temper. Her cousin Arthur was especially addicted to excusing her girlish rencounters as but the evidences of what he was pleased to term "the instinctive love of the artist for war." If his sister complained of Cecile's disposition, he would read to her the arguments from Ruskin's essay on "War," in which the celebrated art critic contends that all art is primarily dependent on a state of hostilities, and that the words which the muses have coupled together are "war and artistic achievement." Thus it happened that as the young law student dived deeper and deeper into the dry disquisitions and subtle refinements of his profession, he also became more and more involved in the labyrinth of love.

It was a beautiful day in early spring when Cecile, Mrs. Wilbur and Margaret arrived at Thornton, where they were all to spend the summer with Mrs. Blakestone. Arthur was to come up for a few weeks' vacation. They found New Hampshire a very delightful place to spend the

spring, that season when nature is so fascinating in her new garb and every living creature seems to realize a joy and happiness from living. The two girls explored every nook and corner of the old farm, and enjoyed themselves as only city girls can enjoy a country outing. It was now almost time for Arthur to arrive, and the girls were looking forward to his coming with eager expectation, for with his escort they might visit the neighboring mountains, and make excursions innumerable which were scarcely practicable by themselves alone.

Now it happened that about this time a strange accident took place, resulting from nothing more unusual than the close proximity of a maiden and a pumpkin vine. As the girls came toward the house in the evening after one of their rambles, Margaret,—by the will of the fates we suppose,—paused with attentive mind and examined a flower of the homely vegetable so dear to the heart of every New Englander. She paused only a moment, but kingdoms have been lost in a moment's hesitation. Later in the evening Cecile observed that Margaret appeared disturbed and uncommunicative. It was not her disposition to insist on finding out the cause of her friend's distress, yet she watched it with growing anxiety lest she should be the unknowing cause, but she did not observe that Margaret had not her diamond ring. At last Cecile retired without speaking to her cousin, her resentment beginning to get the better of her wonder. The next day not only Margaret but her mother also showed signs of anxiety, and were together more than usual, leaving Cecile to pursue alone the bent of her inclination. Nor did Cecile yet observe that the diamond wont to adorn her cousin's finger was missing. Now this diamond ring was the pride of Mrs. Wilbur and her daughter; it was an heirloom, having been in the family for a hundred years, and Margaret had received it on her eighteenth birthday as a present. But Cecile thought not She thought of the handsome of the ring.

Arthur who was so soon to arrive; she thought of his fondness for herself and of its possible effect on her aunt and cousin. As she considered these things her spirit began to rise within her, responsive to her active imagination. She knew she would be without fortune, for her good mother, Mrs. Blakestone, had but the income of her estate, the remainder going to Mrs.

Wilbur's children. Arthur was about to enter upon life for himself. He was fond of her. He was expected on the morrow at Thornton. Her aunt and cousin were now for twenty-four hours in a mood which Cecile with characteristic impetuosity associated with herself and Arthur's coming. She resolved to act.

(To be Continued.)

Unselfishness

WE skated swiftly o'er the ice, My Amy dear and I; It cracked and bent alarmingly As we two glided by.

Our hearts were light, but we were not,
And Amy's feet were small,
Her pretty skates broke through the ice,—
We thereby got a fall.

For how could I let go of her?

Her little hands so nice

Were still within my iron grasp

When we broke through the ice.

We struggled in the water there,
It seemed an age to me,
But finally I got her out,
A sorry sight was she.

Her cloak and dress were soaking wet,
And also her new hat,
I tried to squeeze the water out,
But please don't mention that.

She then complained of being cold, And I was far from warm, But wished to let her wear my coat, That she might take no harm.

But Amy said it wasn't right
My whole coat to receive,
But if 'twas all the same to me,
She'd like to have the sleeve!

The Stolen Bonds

TRULY the way of the world is hard. The day had dawned bright and clear for Paul Benton, but had closed dark and glowering. He had set out for his place of business that morning in the highest spirits, with nothing but bright prospects before him; but night found him lying in a prison cell, cast down, and all his hopes shattered.

Four years before Paul Benton had left his far-away New England home to seek his fortune in the West. He had secured a position with a large real-estate and insurance house in the fast growing city of Clifton.

By constant attention to business and by his natural ability he had rapidly risen, and at the time when this story opens held a very important position.

John Montieth, for that was his employer's name, was a rich widower, somewhat advanced in years, and although usually a most kindhearted and pleasant man, he was a one of strong will and could not be opposed when his mind was made up.

His only daughter, Sadie, was the joy of his life. She was a handsome young girl, petite in figure, with an abundance of jet black hair, and a pair of deep, soft eyes which seemed endowed with the power to cast a spell of fascination over anyone they rested upon, and Paul Benton seemed to be no exception.

He had many occasions to visit his employer's residence, not only on business affairs, but he had received also several invitations to spend an evening. So as time went on a strong friendship sprang up between him and Sadie, which ripened into something more. It was his one ambition to reach that day when he should rise to a position where he could ask Sadie to become his wife, nor was this day very far off, as he now took much responsibility off of Mr. Montieth's hands, and showed himself an able business man. But fate is hard, and sometimes out of a clear sky comes darkness.

Several days before Paul Benton's misfortune one of Mr. Montieth's clients had entrusted to his keeping twenty United States bonds, valued at one thousand dollars each. Mr. Montieth on going to the vault the next day, having forgotten to make a copy of their numbers, was surprised to find them gone. Only two persons besides himself knew the combination to the safe,— his book-keeper and Paul Benton.

The aged book-keeper, who had been in his employ for years, he considered above suspicion, and to make Paul's guilt more certain the former had been for several days confined at his home.

Mr. Montieth, meeting on every side with proofs of his guilt, could not doubt it. He hated to believe him guilty, and as he had become much attached to Paul, he offered to withhold the prosecution, if he would return the bonds untouched. He met with a stout denial of any knowledge of the bonds, and the result was that Paul Benton was handed over to justice, while the missing bonds were searched for without success.

Everyone believed in Benton's guilt, except Sadie, who persisted in his innocence. Paul engaged a lawyer, but he could get but little hope from him for his acquittal, and while he awaited trial, the one bright spot of those days, and the only thing that raised his hope, was the daily note which he got from Sadie Montieth.

The time went on, and at length his trial took place; he was convicted, and received a heavy sentence in the penitentiary, although protesting his innocence to the last.

It was several weeks after the trial that Mr. Montieth by the merest accident made a great discovery. He was placing a letter in the inner pocket of his office-coat when it slipped into a rent in the lining, instead of into the pocket, and on removing it, he found another envelope in the same place. To his surp ise and delight, he found it to contain the missing bonds.

Paul Benton was of course released, and Mr. Montieth felt deeply the wrong he had done the young man. The sign on the office door was changed to "Montieth & Benton," and Paul Benton's ambition was doubly realized when the following year a marriage was celebrated at the Montieth Mansion.

The Doctor's Story

W.E were seated comfortably in the smoking compartment of one of the sleepers, as the night express for Montreal pulled out of the Union station. By we, I mean myself and the Doctor.

We settled down for a quiet smoke and a comfortable evening, and of course a conversation soon sprang up. Current matters were discussed, and at length the Doctor began the tale concerning which this story is written.

"Some years ago," he commenced, "when I was in London, I met with an occurrence which I think I shall remember a long time. We were at the club one night, when one of the boys began a story about a haunted house in his neighborhood.

"A bet was made that I would not dare to spend a night in the house. Of course all I could do was to accept; and so that night, armed with an exciting novel, some food, to-bacco and a revolver, I set out for my adventure with the spirits.

"The house was an old one, in a quiet part of London, and had been untenanted for some time.

"I soon had a roaring fire in one of the upper rooms, and was comfortably seated in a large chair before it. Before long I got tired of my book. I felt a queer feeling coming over me; the fire seemed going out, and I got up and began pacing the floor. Suddenly I stopped short, a pair of footprints were before me on the floor; then I started forward, only to find new footprints appear before me at every step. I sank

into my chair, bewildered at what I had seen. I could not explain them; I felt completely mystified.

"As I sat gazing into the flickering fire I saw two very distinct hands appear in the bluish flame. In a moment they were gone. In another moment a head seemed to come into shape in the fire, then a face assumed features, and then,—I stood aghast,—I recognized the face of a friend who had died at sea some years ago.

"As I gazed with horror at those pallid features, I felt the floor sinking. I was falling, falling, I knew not where. Suddenly I came to a stop. I was in utter darkness,—in a room enclosed by damp masonry, I found on examination; indeed, this was a nice predicament for me to be in. Was I to be buried alive?

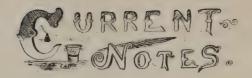
"At one end of this cell there began to be visible a thin, bluish light; a human figure appeared. As I glanced at another corner the same phenomenon met my gaze. Then at the four corners of my underground prison loomed up four of these ghost-like beings. A feeling of awe began to creep over me. In unison these spectres began to advance, until when about three feet from me they stopped, and suddenly eight bony, skeleton-like arms stretched toward my head, and then "—

At this point in the narration the Doctor paused for a moment to relight his cigar.

"And then what happened?" I eagerly asked.
"And then," continued the Doctor, "I woke
up."

The Timid Soul

I DO not want a dog, for fear he'll bite me;
I do not wish a girl, for fear she'll slight me;
I do not want a horse, for fear he'll kick me;
I do not wish a friend who'll mayhap stick me;
I do not want to live, for really I
Am fearful, when life's over, I must die.



THE name of Philip D. Armour, who gave to the city of Chicago a splendid gift for establishing a great scientific and technical institute, will ever be associated with the millionaires of America who by their generosity have earned high distinction and honorable eminence.

Mr. Armour's name will be long remembered, not for the millions he amassed and selfishly kept for himself, but for the noble use of his fortune for the benefit of others.

The experiment is being tried in St. Louis for utilizing the electric street car for postal service, and it is said to be a complete success. A car has been designed similar to the postal cars on the steam lines.

As the car goes through the street carriers run up and hand their collections to a man stationed in the car. The mail is prepared for delivery within the car, and is handed to carriers at certain places along the route.

Of course this greatly facilitates quick delivery and rapid mailing, and if as much security is secured for mail matter as under the old system, it is not improbable that street car mail service will yet be in vogue by our greatest American cities.

In a recent issue of the *Boston Commonwealth* there appears an interesting paper on the "National University" question by Edward E. Hale. It seems that Dr. Hoyt has lately published a memorial to the Senate, in which he discusses this matter very carefully. The first effort made to establish such a college was when George Washington "gave and bequeathed in perpetuity" his shares in the Potomac Company for the endowment of a university under the auspices of the general government. These shares were paid over to the United States, but no university was started, and all account of them was lost. Dr. Hoytthinks that the govern-

ment ought to appropriate a very large sum of money to cancel the debt of gratitude and the pure debt of honor which it owes to George Washington.

A number of institutions have undertaken to fulfil the purpose which Washington had in mind, but none of these are satisfactory. Dr. Hoyt's memorial presents the whole subject in a view which must attract attention; and Mr. Hale has given an excellent interpretation of ideas expressed in it.

Chicago is one of the foremost cities of the United States in regard to its fine public buildings. A local newspaper gives the following list of those recently erected: The University of Chicago, Newberry Library, Crerar Library, Art Institute, Armour Institute, Academy of Sciences, Garfield Park Museum. Besides these it is anticipated that the Fine Arts building for the Columbian Fair in Jackson Park will become a permanent institution. It is greatly to the credit of Chicago that her citizens are to so high a degree public-spirited and give so freely of their money to objects designed to benefit the community at large.

The White House is again a house of mourning. Dr. Scott has followed his daughter, the President's wife. He was well advanced in years, and left a pure record behind him. President Harrison's little granddaughter has also succumbed to scarlet fever.

The people of Pennsylvania are waking up to the importance of preserving their forests. The Forestry Association has engaged as secretary Professor Rothrock, a gentleman who is an authority on botany and arboriculture, who will devote his time to enlightening the people on the value of the forests of the state and the rapidity with which they are being swept off by the lumbermen. In some sections of the state streams that were once valuable and important as mill powers are now dry through a great portion of the year. Unless indiscriminate cutting of the forests is prevented many other streams will soon suffer in like manner. The matter is one of great importance, and the action of the Forestry Association is a step in the right direction.

According to the calendar the days before Christmas are the shortest in the year. If time is reckoned, however, by the amount of work performed, they would count for the longest.

It is to be hoped that the people of Idaho have reason for their excitement over the reported discovery of diamond fields. But it is not to be forgotten that it had a similar excitement to this some years ago, that the Governor saw untold millions in the fields, and that just at the time when the country expected to see some specimens of these rare stones, the whole matter collapsed.

In these times of discussion about gold as the monetary standard, it is interesting to note that the production of this precious metal in South America is increasing. In 1887, the first year of any considerable yield, the output was only \$3,500,000. The present year's production is considered certain to reach the value of \$21,000,000, while the estimate for 1893 is put as high as \$42,000,000. The development of the mines has been rapid, and the addition to the world's circulating medium promises to be very large.

A foreign steamship lately arrived at New York brought 900 steerage passengers, each one duly provided with a sworn certificate that he or she was an American citizen, or the relative of an American citizen, or a tourist. The whole crowd was promptly landed.

900 not one could speak the American language. The ways of some immigration agents are ways that are dark and vain.

If there is a prospect of the annexation of Canada to the United States we must begin to take an interest in Canadian affairs. We must sympathize with the people for the loss of one of their most prominent statesmen, Sir Adams George Archibald. For fifty years he has taken an active part in the politics of Canada and Nova Scotia, and was lieutenant-governor of the latter. He was a Member of Parliament and one of those who brought about the union of Nova Scotia with the Dominion. He approved of England's action in driving out the Acadians, and has given his reasons in some of his historical writings.

The Fair of the Boston Teachers' Mutual Benefit Association, held in Music Hall a few weeks ago, was a great success. The object of this association is to raise a fund for pensioning those who have taught a certain number of years. The public seemed to appreciate the good motive of the society and gave it most hearty support.

Every day saw admiring crowds going about among the pretty tables, and on some days it was very difficult to move on account of the throng. We are glad to repeat that it was a well-deserved success.

The city of Cambridge, being such a near neighbor to Boston, ought to assist with all possible vigor the feeble efforts which some enterprising men are making to have rapid transit. It is true that the expense will be great, and there may be some temporary inconvenience, but in the end everybody would be benefited. It is a shame that a city with such a good reputation as Boston has, should be so inferior to the majority of other cities in facilities for going about.

Wise and Otherwise

SHE was pretty. She was also garrulous. (She was a woman.) The other one wasn't so pretty. Quoth number one, "How do you like your new minister, dear? I saw him in the car the other day, talking to an awfully funny-looking old woman, just like a chimpanzee. Must have been one of his parishioners." The other, rising, said, "I must go now."

The mild air of a June night was gently blowing, and the very tiniest edge of a moon threw a soft, shy light over two figures and a canoe. The canoe was near the shore. It swayed a little as the slow moving ripples lapped against its sides.

Two figures, and one a girl's. They were very near, and she was engaged. Her fiancé was in Europe. She had forgotten him — that night.

Not a boat near, not a sound. Perfect silence, — and then they both started. A voice began to sing with a banjo accompaniment, and these were the words they heard:

"Again the girl, another night,
Same moon, so far all's well, oh!
But if you took another look,
You'd see another"—

and the rest was lost in a laugh, as a canoe bearing two fellows swept past.

Then the girl spoke, and her voice was very

low, "I am tired. We will go home now, please."

He was a real Freshman. Not one of the Lampoon kind, but flesh and blood, and — green.

She was old and sedate, and she had been practising in the —— Church.

She locked the great door behind her and started down the steps. He passed her, on his way intent.

Thinking he might like to enter, she asked him, "Would you like me to open the door?"

Then he raised his *fresh* young face, and awkwardly raised his hat, saying, "Can you tell me if I can register for Memorial here?"

She left him studying his map.

It happened last Christmas eve. The same old mistletoe did it. She was perfectly bewitching as she stood under it with her eyes raised to his. Her lips were parted in laughter, and all her pretty dimples showed. Remember it was Leap Year, and this her last opportunity. Suddenly she pressed her rosy lips to his mouth, and then his forehead, and he —

Well, he never returned it, but merely blinked his little brown eyes, and screwed his ugly little black nose up, and — barked.

Then she put him down.



Phyllis

ASKED Phyllis if she'd marry me,
Phyllis said no, with the naughtiest glee.
Then I said to Phyllis, "I'll marry you."
Phyllis said, laughing, "Beware if you do."

Then I said to Phyliis, "I'd like to kiss you." Said Phyllis a-laughing, "That may be quite true." And now I've won Phyllis, we both say to you A fine wedding present is certainly due.

The "Mendelssohn Hour"

COR several weeks Mr. Chapman has been planning for a "Mend: Issohn Hour," devoted to renderings of the great musician's music and to an essay on his life. So the last hour of the Friday before the Christmas vacation was devoted to this, and a very enjoyable program was carried out. The piano had just been tuned, and everything was in readiness for the following program:

Hymn. Arranged from "Songs without Words."

"Farewell to the Forest."

DOUBLE QUARTET. "Song without Words." Piano.

MISS TAYLOR.

Essay on the Life of Mendelssohn.

MISS DAME.

"Heaven and the Earth Display." From "Athalie." SCHOOL.

Wedding March. From "Mid-Summer Night's Dream." LATIN AND HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

"O, wert thou in the cauld blast." Duet.

MISSES FITTON AND VAUGHN.
"Lift thine eyes." Trio from "Elijah."

MISSES BALL, BERRY AND WATERMAN.

Christmas Hymn.

SCHOOL.

The school sang unusually well, and the renderings of all the selections showed careful preparation and good training. The essay on the life of Mendelssohn was particularly instructive and enjoyable, and especial commendation is due to Miss Dame.

Mr. Chapman had carefully trained the school in singing "Heaven and the Earth display," and all sang with interest. When the orchestra finished the closing strains of the Wedding March, a round of applause greeted them, for their playing showed earnest effort, and consequently great improvement, under the direction of Mr. Chapman. To the trios and quartets, also, commendation is due for the rendering of their parts, and Miss Taylor played very acceptably as usual.

The whole hour was one of enjoyment, and the prospect of similar interesting and instructive programs is certainly very pleasing.

Sage Words by the Seer

THE American Government is founded in the American home.

Overconfidence is dangerous.

Experience is a good leveller.

No man can afford to ignore his surroundings.

We should have ideals in advance of our present attainments.

The public school is a necessity in a Republican form of government.

Virtue and sobriety should be the first concern of all good government.

The law may compel men to be obedient, but t can never make them moral or religious.

A word of encouragement judiciously bestowed

is worth much more than an hour's fault finding, no matter on what pretext.

If you would increase your happiness and promote your life, forget your neighbor's faults.

The problem for every civilized nation of today is how the largest amount of intellectual development can be given to the industrial population.

That education is truly valuable which makes us familiar with the world in which we live, the laws which govern it, including those which relate to us and our fellows, such as will give us a correct idea of ourselves, our relations to those with whom we are connected, making us useful to ourselves and to the world, blessing our fellow mortals.

ATHLETIC SOUTES.

HOW about the polo championship.

Freeman is showing up well for the C. M. T. S. team.

Clarkson is playing a great game. Hé is very quick.

Goodridge is back in his old form. He is playing finely.

F. J. Goodridge, '94, was elected President of the Interscholastic Ice Polo League.

The cup offered by the New England Skating Association is a handsome one. We must have it.

The polo team is to have sweaters. They will be similar to those of the foot-ball team, and will be made by Horace Partridge & Co.



CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN FOOT-BALL TEAM, '92.

On December first C. M. T. S. defeated Melrose High School, 2-1.

The base-ball team ought to be a good one. We only lose one man.

The Training-Latin and High game is scheduled for January twenty-first. Tobey has not forgotten how to tend goal. He is about as good as any in the League.

The game on December twenty-seventh was a hot one. We crawled out of a pretty small hole.

Cushman of the Melrose team is a fine polo player. He is one of the best rushers in the League.

Polo

HIS is the third year of Interscholastic polo. Our school has been victorious for two years, and has started out well for the third. The first year, 1891, the team was made up as follows: Rushers, Wrenn and Whitman; centre, Goodridge; half-back, Bacon; goal, Thayer.

The 1893 team has been chosen as follows: Rushers, Goodridge and Clarkson; centre, Glidden; half-back, Lamb; goal, Tobey. ridge and Clarkson make a fine pair, and one that cannot be surpassed in the League. Goodridge is very quick, while Clarkson's passes and



CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN POLO TEAM, '92.

Bacon was captain, and the team won silver medals as prizes.

The 1892 team was almost the same as this year; with the substitution of Glidden in place of Tom Moore. This team was also a champion one, and each member got a pair of handsome silver-plated skates, suitably engraved.

hard drives are a feature in every game. Tobey tends goal beyond criticism; his work is superb.

The team availed itself of the fine skating the latter part of December and the first part of this month, and has practised very hard. The first championship game was played December 27, with Melrose High. The ice was in good con-

dition, and the contest a hot one, but we won, 4-3.

Melrose played a great game, but Tobey, by magnificent work, kept their score down to three goals. In the first half, Melrose scored within thirty seconds after the game began, but before the close of the half the score was tied, on a goal made by Goodridge.

In the second half, each scored two goals, which made the score 3-3. The decisive goal was made by Goodridge, after some five minutes' extra play.

For Cambridge, Goodridge and Clarkson distinguished themselves. Tobey's work at goal was fine. Cushman played far the best game for Melrose. The summary:

CAMBRIDGE.	Positions.	MELROSE.
Goodridge (Rushers	§ Sanford
Clarkson (· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Cushman
Glidden	Centre	Rogers
Lamb	Half-back	Harris
Tobey		Brown

Score — Cambridge, 4; Melrose, 3. Goals — Clarkson (2), Goodridge (2), Cushman (3). Referee — John Dunlop. Time — 64m.

A Catalog of English High School Pupils Pursuing the Manual Training Course of Study

SENIOR CLASS.

Allyn, George E.
Barker, Harrington.
Billings, John C.
Breen, Frank S.
Brine, Lewis R.
Brockbank, William H.
Burgess, Elmer.
Clark, Edward L. C.
Clark, Thomas W.
Ensign, Emory S.
Fitch, William B.
Hopkins, Heber A.
Jewell, Arthur.
Jones, Charles M.
Kohler, Charles W.

Levit, Louis.
Lyford, George D.
McCarthy, Jerry.
Morse, George N.
Nason, Roy S.
Packard, Arthur E.
Parker, William W.
Rich, Webster R.
Russell, Ralph P.
Seelye, Morton C.
Smith, William F.
Tinkham, Harry I.
Wells, George W.
Wilson, Herbert E.
Wood, John W., Jr.

MIDDLE CLASS.

Anderson, John A. Bailey, Eric W. Bradford, William A. Burns, William G. Chafe, William H. Eldridge, Joseph H. Estey, John P. Grayson, John E. Hancock, James H. Higgins, Walter G. Kidder, Clarence P. Mace, Edwin J. Macmahon, Robert Q. Marshall, Harry L. Marshall, John F. Marshall, William H.

McCormick, John C. McDermott, Louis P. McIntire, Frederic M. Murray, James O'G. Packard, Clifford W. Packard, Henry C. Pancoast, Fred L. Prevear, Herbert R Ricker, Charles D. Rundlet, Charles D. Tucker, Samuel D. Varnum, William H., Jr. Vaughan, James J. Walker, William H. Wendell, Charles B. Winn, Herbert F.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Bailey, George A. Borland, Charles F.

Bunton, George H. Burnett, Francis L. Burns, Walter G. Carroll, Arthur E. Carroll, Clifford D. Carter, Ashton F. Chipman, Fred W. Christopher, Edward E. Coburn, Arthur A. Corcoran, William A. Crane, Herbert L Croswell, Joseph S. Crowley, Herbert L. Dakin, Erwin T. Davey, Walter F. Doherty, Walter E. Dooley, John J. Downey, Jeremiah F. Dudley, George L. Epps, James S. Foss, Harry C. Goodrich, Clarence E. Grant, Harry F. Gray, Mason H. Gutherin, August G. Hadley, Thomas. Harris, Albert. Harris, Edward M. Hathaway, Lester G. Haverty, William F. Hewitt, William B. Higgins, Charles L. Hill, John J. Hodsdon, Charles W. Holden, John K. Holmes, Frederic C. Hooker, George F. Hooper, James K. Howe, Benjamin, Jr. Joll, Charles E.

Leahy, Timothy F. Leighton, Charles F. Lerned, Clifford F. Libby, Horatio A. Lochman, William H. Lucy, George R. MacKusick, Meredith H .. McCue, Charles J. Merritt, John A. Minor, William P. Moore, Ralph S. Moore, William B. Nelligan John P. Nutting, Philip A. Olive, Arthur W. Patchett, Wallace J. Perkins, George C. Phelps, Richard F. Pike, Frederic C. Ramsdell, Herbert H. Richardson, Samuel C. Ritchie, Iosiah A. Rollins, George. Smith, Harry K. Stark, Wallace W. Steems, William B. Sullivan, John J. Warren, Leicester H. Watts, William. Waugh, Fred T. White, William H. Whittemore, Lyman A. Wood, Charles F. Woolway, Frederic W. Wyeth, Herbert F. Yeaton, Harrison T.

Kennan, Sidney W.

Witty Words



A BERTH-MARK.

∧ N upright girl — Made of honor.

Out in the cold - An overcoat.

Once in a century -- The letter C.

A man of many parts - The actor.

A receiving teller — The phonograph.

A blunderbuss — Kissing the wrong girl.

Course of events — The race-course of course.

A timely warning - The stroke of the clock.

A time-serving crew — The hands of a watch.

Sporting intelligence — Showing off your wisdom.

There is warning in the honey-comb — It is bee-ware.

That painful place on a redskin's foot—The Indian corn.

How to keep food on an empty stomach—Bolt it down.

Favorable weather for hay-making — When it rains pitch-forks.

Eight hour movement — A charitable scheme for the benefit of saloons.

Political Economy — Never buy any more votes than you absolutely need.

It was so slippery on Chestnut street last Sunday night that even the snow fell.

It is proverbially stated that every dog has his day. If such was the fact, dog-days would

be rather more numerous than they are in this latitude.

Strike — An improved gun that wounds ten at the breech as often as one at the muzzle.

A remedy for the feeling of being down in the mouth is to make the champagne share it with you.

Answer for an anxious Prohibition party man —" No, by St. John! cotton-gin is not intoxicating."

BOARDER (*shivering*) — It seems to me the furnace is not working this morning, is it?

LANDLADY -- No: this is a legal holiday.

Ninety-two sat on a wall; Ninety-two had a great fall. All the king's horses and all the king's men Can't put Ninety-two back again.



THE VILLAIN, WITH A SHRILL CRY, TORE UP THE BACK STAIRS.

JALEBY — I don't see why Smith calls Miss Harper's conversation intoxicating.

Felton — I suppose because it's extra dry.— Champagne Times.

"We don't seem to be selling many spring beds now," said the dealer to his new clerk.

"Er - somewhat out of season, perhaps," was his suggestion.

RIGGS—I hear you are in training for the Mott Haven team. What kind of work are you doing?

GRIGGS — I go shopping with my fiancée twice a week.

Every boy could tell some mighty mean tales on the good little boy next door whom his mother holds up for a pattern if it wasn't for implicating himself. CITY SPORTSMAN — Have you seen anything worth shooting at around here?

FARMER — Wall, no, not till you came along, b'gosh.

LITTLE GIRL (timidly) — Please, Mr. Store-keeper, I want to get some shoestrings.

STOREKEEPER — How long do you want them? LITTLE GIRL — I want them to keep, sir, if you please.

MARIAN — What do you think of Mr. Derby? HORTENSE — He seems to be a very agreeable young man.

MARIAN — Well, I didn't like him a bit.

HORTENSE - Why not?

Marian — Why, we stood under the mistletoe together for full five minutes this evening, and he didn't — well, he didn't, that's all.



PROF. GINPHIZ (President Anti-Booze Society) — Young man, that fiery poison will not take away your thirst. Charlie Setemup -- Don't you worry, old man, I den't want it to.

Latin School Notes

T is bad form to clap.

How many pages of Greek did you read?

The Algebra exams began on the thirteenth.

Miss Barrell is expected back in about a month.

The Melrose victory was quite a starter for Cambridge.

One of our rushers uses his prize skates to play polo on.

Goodridge is undoubtedly the best captain in the Polo League.

The trip to Melrose, though short, was enjoyed by all who went.

Every player, except Tobey, uses one of Partridge's new dollar sticks.

Gera Farnum, formerly of '97, has gone to Providence, R. I., to school.

More scholars ought to bring in specimens to fill up the case on the first floor.

Our building is well heated. We have had no trouble keeping warm so far.

The skating this vacation has been superb, and large numbers have taken advantage of it.

John Dunlop is quite an expert as referee; he keeps his eye on the ball and sees every play.

The polo team has practised several times since the Melrose game, and has improved greatly.

If every one would hand his subscription to Goodridge, '94, it would be a great help and save much time.

Quite a number went to Melrose to support the team; they cheered well and greatly encouraged the players.

There is great rejoicing on account of the new singing books. We don't have to strain

our eyes to see the words and music now. They were quite a suitable Christmas present. Ever so much obliged.

The hooks in the dressing rooms have been numbered. Now we ought to have a catalogue of the names and numbers.

The subscription of the lower classes was not what it should have been; it is hoped that this month many others will sign.

All turn out and cheer at the championship games. They will be played on Spy Pond probably, and we must win the cup.

This year, as last, we have our final game with C. M. T. S. If both Cambridge teams win all their games, this game will be an exciting and hard fought one.

Who is going to tend goal next year, and who will take Lamb's place at half-back? It seems as though one of the class teams might furnish us with a goal tender.

Dean Academy had a representative at the Polo League meeting and wants to enter. The Polo Committee of the N. E. S. A. are considering the advisability of admitting them.

Ninety-three is quite a star class. It has the best sprinter in school, the best tennis player and a large number of excellent scholars, to say nothing of its poets, regular Homers and Archiases.

During vacation many skaters noticed a prominent sign on the shore of Spy Pond which read "Bathing Prohibited." Now that the town of Arlington has made this law, it should be enforced, even when the ice is thin.

A rather ludicrous scene occurred on Fresh Pond the other day. One or two fellows from school were perambulating around the pond on an ice-boat, while "buttons" vainly tried tocatch them and tell them that no boating was allowed.

Write it 1893.

Who said 1492?

That rubber — Quid erat.

Where is the ice? Out of sight.

Look out for sleighing and coasting.

Several new codas have been given out.

What color shall the next number of the RE-VIEW be?

The new Greek Grammars are a decided improvement.

Several members of the school spent the Christmas vacation out of town.

Mr. Parmenter has added a number of excellent chairs to the Physical Laboratory.

The polo team present a very natty appearance in their new red glowers with a white C.

Creelman, '92, formerly editor-in-chief of the Review, is making a very creditable showing at college.

The Review contains six pages more of reading matter than any previous number of the

Harvard Advocate, the price of which is fifteen cents per copy.

The Cambridge Chronicle, under the present management, has reached the highest stage of attainment of any of its competitors, previous or present. It is very bright and newsy.

The second sociable of the fifth class was a very enjoyable time. Those present enjoyed very much the game of "What" which was played. Miss Hardy was the invited guest of the evening. After the refreshments Master Welsh sang several songs.

The following is clipped from a recent article on "School Journalism" in the Boston Globe: "The Latin and High School Review of Cambridge is undoubtedly the best and largest school paper in America. It is gotten up in excellent taste and is very bright and newsy."

The candidates for the fourth class polo team are: Rushers, Beardsell, Goodridge, James, Morrison, Parker and Small; rushers or halfback, Currie and Whittemore; goal, Dougherty and Willard. The most promising are Beardsell, Currie, Goodridge, James, Parker and Whittemore.

Losses

I LOST a bird, I knew not where,
And sought it east, north, south and west;
I climbed a chestnut tree, and there,
I found that bird in last year's nest.

I lost a dime one year ago,
And long its loss disturbed my rest,
But time at length healed all my woe—
I found that dime in last year's vest.

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English High School Notes

GOOD skating, isn't it, boys?

Why is it we cannot have class polo teams?

Miss Spare has been suffering from a severe

There is some defect in the window of the hall.

Why not have a school cap same as other schools do?

Wonder what the Training School thought of our singing?

Ninety-four is hard at work getting ready for the class play.

"Gus" Lamb is doing great work at half-back on the polo team.

What did you get for Christmas? Too bad it comes but once a year.

There is no need of asking if you enjoyed your Christmas vacation

The Christmas cover of The Review was "just too cute for anything."

The mid-year examinations are close at hand. Let us all brace up before it is too late.

It is rumored that one member of '94 made the acquaintance of the H₂O in "Arty."

Why can't we have an hour instead of thirty minutes on Friday for our singing lesson?

Every one must buy a Review in order to keep posted upon the doings of our school,

The picture of the foot-ball team proved to be fine. Every one knows why *these* pictures are so fine.

Going to have your picture taken this year? Hardy has been settled upon for the Senior class photographer.

The polo subscription was a good one. The fellows in the lower classes ought to help a little more to support the team.

The Training School boys are greatly disap-

pointed because they are not to have a stage in the hall of their new building.

Boynton is managing the polo team in grand style. Why wouldn't he make a good manager for next year's foot-ball team?

In spite of the fact that one of Mr. Sortwell's friends in '93 was very sure of his election, he was defeated. How did it happen?

The polo team is now in working order. We have a very good team. Lamb, Tobey and Saul are the E. H. S. fellows on the team.

The "Tech" class of '94 have substituted Geometry for Algebra. We all hope that Geometry will be enjoyed as much as the Algebra was.

What envious looks the fellows who can dance cast towards the stairs leading to the third floor when the strains of dance-music descend from the hall Fridays at recess.

The Senior class have been very fortunate in getting such a fine business manager. Mr. Dougherty has had experience in such matters and experience counts every time.

It is indeed generous of the N. E. S. A. to offer individual prizes to the members of the winning polo team, in addition to the cup for the school. Long life to the I. S. P. S.!

The last number of The Review sold better than either of the previous numbers, but still more ought to be sold. Every person in the school should feel it his or her duty to buy each number as it comes out, or else subscribe.

On Friday, Dec. 23, the entire school listened to a talk by the Rev. Mr. Beach on his trip through Scotland. It was greatly enjoyed by all, and I think a lecture like this about once every two weeks for the rest of the year would be appreciated very much.

A committee of eight was selected to form a constitution for "our" debating society. It is

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made up of the following: Mr. Dougherty, '93 (chairman), Miss Hanscom, '93, Mr. Campbell, '93, Mr. Close, '93, Mr. Saul, '94, Mr. McLean, '94, Mr. Fairbairn, '95, and Mr. Barnes, '96.

The Senior class have selected a drama for their coming entertainment. It is a very fine farce-comedy written by a Brookline gentleman. It has not as yet been published and the class are very much indebted to the author for the loan of the manuscript. The cast will consist of Miss Raymond, Miss Davis, Miss Voorhees, Mr. Blevins, and Mr. Close.

It is said upon reliable authority that the Latin School Debating Society did not wish the E. H. S. members to resign. We are all glad to hear that the report was wrong, yet I think it is just as well to have two societies. We wish to thank the bright youth of the C. L. S. Debating Society who started the trouble, for it is to him that we owe the formation of the E. H. S. society.

On Thursday, Dec. 22, Mr. E. Charlton Black of Cambridge, England, who is now lecturing at Harvard, delivered to the Senior class and the "Tech" division of the Juniors a very interesting lecture on Dr. Samuel Johnson. His Scottish

accent was at first peculiar to listen to, but after a short time every one was interested and he warmed up to his subject, so that when he had finished every one regretted it.

A meeting was held Thursday, Dec. 22, directly after school, to form a High School Debating Society. Although the name of the socalled C. L. S. Debating Society reads High School Debating Society on their constitution, yet the E. H. S. pupils thought that their school was large enough to have a society of its own in reality as well as in name. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Close. Before any business was performed Mr. Hill made a few remarks in regard to the object of the society and wished us success. Mr. Hill's words met with the hearty indorsement of all those present. The election of officers was the next business before the meeting. Mr. Albert Norris, '93. was elected President by acclamation; Mr. Walter Lerned, '94, was elected Vice-President; Mr. Frank Carney, '93, Secretary, and Miss. Ethel Raymond, Treasurer. Then a committee on constitution was selected and the meeting adjourned. We wish the society success, and think that under the management of such ableofficers nothing but success can be possible.

Her Reason

"My darling, wilt thou sail with me
O'er life's disturbed and troubled sea?
No harm shall ever come to thee,"—
So earnestly I made my plea.
We stood together on the sand,
And now she drew away her hand—
"No, Harry," very low, she said,
My hand on hers I gently laid—
"My dearest, why do you demur?"
"Because I fear the mal de mer."

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· Photographer

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The English High School in its Relation to the Manual Training School for Boys

PART I.

WE are indebted to Mr. Hill for the following notes about the English High School boys in the Training School. These notes have the approval of Mr. Ellis, the superintendent of the Training School, and may be regarded as practically official statements about matters that are frequently misunderstood.

The rooms occupied for the past three years in the Manual Training School building by the English High School are needed now for the purposes of the Training School.

The pupils of the Junior and Middle classes will be transferred before long to more commodious quarters in the new building adjoining the Training School. The members of the Senior and Advanced classes will continue, as heretofore, to receive their academic instruction in the English High School building.

The instruction of the Middle class in Physics will be given hereafter in the new laboratory of the Training School annex.

A revision of the course of study for the Training School, on the academic side, is under consideration. It is desired to make it bear more directly and fully upon the needs of those who pursue the varied lines of shop work.

The Manual Training course of study is a double one; that is, it has two sharply defined sides, the academic and the manual. The boys who choose this course are graduates of the Cambridge grammar schools. It is admission to the English High School that gives them, through Mr. Rindge's generosity, the privilege of this choice. There are a few special students in the Manual Training School who do not belong to the English High School, but the consideration granted to them does not affect the general rule of admission as stated.

The academic instruction of the Manual

Training School boys is divided among ten teachers. Mr. Hill, Mr. Coolidge, Miss Bird, and Miss Stickney give instruction to the Advanced class; Mr. Hill and Miss Deering, to those of the Senior class who are preparing for the Lawrence Scientific School and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Misses Scudder, Spare, and Stickney, to the rest of the Senior class; Mr. Warner and Miss Parker, to the Middle class; and Misses Parker and Ellis, to the Junior class.

In athletics English High School boys in the Training School may assume any one of three roles: (1) That of English High School pupils; (2) that of English High School and Manual Training School pupils; and (3) that of This is a Manual Training School pupils. curious consequence of the double system, half public and half private, to which they belong. As a matter of fact, they choose the last role. This is very natural. The first name they would have to share with others; there is nothing distinctive about it. The second, though more complete, is cumbrous. Neither of these two roles would cover the specials in the Training School. The third is novel, unique, and justified by the closeness and interest of the relations the boys hold to the Training School, for, in addition to the manual training itself, which has a certain fascination for most boys that take it, there is about the management of the school that general spirit of practical helpfulness that expresses Mr. Rindge's earnestness to do well by the boys. The afternoon opportunities to use the tools and machines for personal work, the employment of the boys in paid services about the building, the fire drill, the emergency talks and practice, the delightful outings and experiences of the summer camp, the selection of deserving pupils for tours of observation, -- these and many other features not possible in a public school illustrate this spirit.



K RUPP'S factory has 2222 furnaces.

South Australia has had forty administrations in thirty-six years.

Out of a total of 513 known species of animals in Africa, 472 of them are to be found in no other country.

It has been discovered that the Congo river is 1452 feet deep at its mouth. The mouth of the Mississippi has a depth of 33 feet and the Thames of 40 feet.

Charlotte, N. C., boasts of a double-faced potato. One side is claimed to be a perfect representation of a bear, and the other, it is said, is a fair mould of a calf.

It does not seem to be generally known that the turkey was domesticated by the Indians long before the discovery of this continent by white men, but such is the case.

The Statue of Liberty in New York harbor now wears a blazing diadem of fifty-four electric lamps in vari-colored globes, and the radiance from it is equal to that from 270,000 candles.

The inhabitants of the Andaman Islands are the smallest race of known human beings—that is, taken as an average. The height of a full-grown Andamanian seldom exceeds 3 1-2 feet, and few weigh over 65 pounds.

A bell that could be heard at a distance of 45,000 feet in water could be heard at a distance of only 656 feet in the open air. Dogs barking on the earth can be heard by balloonists sailing at a height of four miles.

As continents are formed one part of the waters of the seas is transported to them in the form of lakes, rivers, eternal snows, glaciers and organized substances. Owing to these actions the waters of the oceans have been constantly

diminishing and their levels lowered correspondingly.

To such an extent does religion prevail at Gonoatoa, in the South Seas, that every man, woman or child on that island who does not go to church at least three times a week is liable to be arrested and fined, the fine going to the king.

An ostrich raiser of Honolulu will exhibit a bird at the World's Fair that is a wonder and a terror. He is 8 feet 6 inches high, weighs 380 pounds, and can kick 24 times — more or less — during the snap of a kodak. He is named Jumbo.

The most lofty place in the world regularly inhabited by human beings is the Buddhist monastery of Haine in Thibet, which is about 17,000 feet above the sea level. The highest inhabited spot on the western hemisphere is Galera, a railway station in Peru, which is 15,635 feet above the Pacific's level at low tide.

A flea can jump straight upwards and vault over a barrier 500 times its own height. If a man could display as much agility, he could clear a wall a mile high at a single bound. If he could jump as far forward according to his weight as a flea can, he could make two and a half trips around the world at one leap.

The fumes and exhalations from the sulphur springs of Colorado can be distinguished at a distance of fully twenty miles. The peculiarly pungent smells resulting from bush and prairie fires may be perceived at a distance of thirty miles or more. The delicious perfume of the forests of Ceylon is carried by the wind twenty-five miles out to sea, while in foggy weather travellers one hundred miles from the land have-recognized their proximity to the coast of Colombia by the sweet smell brought to them, on a breeze from the shore.

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X

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THE

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The Month

THE month has passed off quietly and the scholars of the lower classes have begun their much-dreaded mid-year examinations. The First and Second classes of both schools are busy with their preparations for Harvard and Technology, the examinations for which will confront them in only a few months more. Some begin to realize that the time from now to June is short, and that they must redouble their efforts in many ways. Others, thinking only of the present, long for that solitary holiday, Washington's Birthday, and the longer vacation in April.

The Latin School has been the recipient of a very fine and extensive collection of minerals and several valuable geological references. These are the gifts of Hon. William A. Monroe, a former graduate of the school, and now President of the High School Board. They have been excellently arranged in the cases in both halls and the Review heartily wishes that they will lead many to become interested in geological researches.

The Tennis Association, which has been formed, bids fair to bring about many desirable results. Cambridge ought certainly to win this year. Perhaps the association will also bring to life the spring and fall school tournaments which were at one time so popular. They would do much toward bringing forth new material and improving that already at hand.

Both schools may well feel proud of our former polo record, which has been so well maintained during the past season. The team deserves to be congratulated upon its success, which is of course due to the persistent work of the captain

and manager, aided by the hearty cooperation of the players and lovers of that most exhilarating of sports. Cambridge will be the first to have its name engraved upon one of the leaves of the cup which the New England Skating Association has so generously offered. There is no reason why, at the expiration of ten years, we should not become the possessors of this trophy.

Among other things which the High Schools of Cambridge lack is a gymnasium. This seems to have been entirely overlooked in the school department of this historic place. It is a very important thing to have a well-cultivated mind, but of what use is it unless you have a well-developed body to sustain it? We do not favor an excess of physical culture, for moderation should be practised in all things, but we have only to glance at the pigmies who are entering these schools to find a startling lack of bodily development. We see mere children — for at least they look like children, in stature — enter our portals each year. As they advance mentally we can not help noticing that their physical existence experiences comparatively little if any growth. Sound mental faculties are certainly one of the things to be most desired, but they are useless unless supported by a vigorous, robust constitution,—as well have a locomotive without a firebox.

The candidates for admission to the high schools, according to statistics, are frequently troubled with their sight; they are also coming in at a much younger age than heretofore, just at that age when they need plenty of exercise and careful treatment, just like a young vine. Many pupils are so anxious to stand well in their classes that they often overwork themselves, although neither parent nor instructor notices it. We need a gymnasium where each pupil can go and develop his weak spots. A competent instructor should have charge of this, and all pupils should take a prescribed course as befits their needs. It is pitiable to see pupils become bent and misshapen from constant application to tasks.

It is very well to say that such a one does such a thing, and that he will be all right, and that

you will risk him, but that is wrong from beginning to end. Each one should be carefully watched and tended, systematic efforts, and then results would be forthcoming. Too many people still follow in the old rut, saying that their children will come out all right in regard to bodily development, and that they can be safely allowed to take their own course. They say that the walk to school is excellent, but does that develop the muscles of the arms? Does it broaden the chest? Does it keep your boy from growing round-shouldered? Out of the total number of scholars who play on the athletic teams, the proportion is so small that it does not tend in any way to improve the physical state of the masses.

As a remedy for the above, the Review would suggest that the City of Cambridge take the Old Latin School or some other suitable building, and fit it up as a "gym," and obtain the services of a competent person, who should look out for the pupils of the English High, Latin and Manual Training Schools. Newton, for her one high school, furnishes a splendid gymnasium, and why should not her wealthy sister, Cambridge, do the same? Let this be our motto: "Sana mens in corpore sano."

The enterprise which the First Class of the English High School has shown in the presentation of the class play, is worthy of commendation. It is a very difficult thing to carry on a successful entertainment. However, it was accomplished, much to the gratification of all, and the participants and those who had charge of the direction may feel well pleased with the results.

Although it is rather early to discuss the prospects of the base-ball team, yet the season will soon be upon us and we are all anxious for good results. The loss of last year's captain and pitcher is the heaviest sustained; a new player at short-stop will also be necessary. The probable material seems very good at the present time. The team will receive very valuable assistance from the coacher, who will assist in putting them into good form. The management also seems to be as good as could be desired.

James G. Blaine

JAMES Gillespie Blaine was born on January 31, 1830, at West Brownsville, Pennsylvania. Volumes could be filled with the life of this great man, and in this short sketch but the briefest outline can be given. In 1862, Mr. Blaine was elected to Congress, and occupied that position for seven consecutive years. During

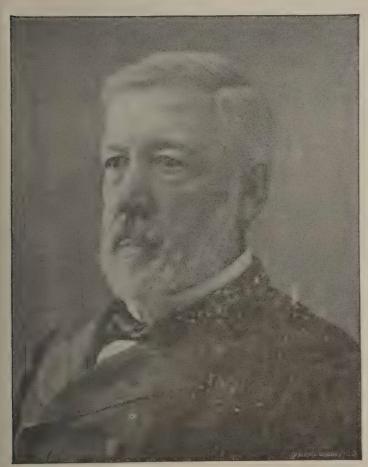
in twenty-three years that he had held no public office. In 1889, he was again appointed Secretary of State, in which position he remained until June, 1892, when he resigned.

Mr. Blaine's name will go down to the coming generations as the advocator of peace, as the man who strove to show that the settlement of

international disputes was by arbitration rather than by cruel war. In 1858, at Clarendon, Maine, he made a speech against slavery. This place was strongly pro-slavery, and one of its leaders, interrupting Mr. Blaine, who had been attacking the characters of slaveholders, asked him his opinion of George Washington, who, he believed, held slaves. Blaine quickly answered: "No man honors the memory of George Washington more than I do, but even he did not dare to enter the presence of his Maker until he had manumitted all his slaves." This anecdote shows the quick and resourceful mind he possessed, and this characterized his public life through-He was famous in his political judgments, magnetic and attractive in his personality to a vast degree, a man whose doctrines are not easily forgotten, and whose example will live forever.

Mr. Blaine died on January 26, 1893, at the age of sixty-three. The most illustrious American,

its most brilliant statesman, has passed away. As the years roll on, the memory of this great man, his tremendous influence, and his great political teachings, will not die out. His works will stand forth as an example for the new century, diminishing in no degree, but shining on with an ever-increasing brilliancy.



this time he distinguished himself in many ways. In 1876, on the resignation of Mr. Morrill, he was appointed to the National Senate. In March, 1881, he was appointed Secretary of State, and resigned in December of the same year, three months after President Garfield's death. On his retirement, it was the first time

Phillips Brooks

A GREAT light has ceased to shine; a big, unselfish heart has stopped its beating, and a large, noble and helpful life is no longer a part of the common life of our time. This is what we mean by our plain, bare English statement: Phillips Brooks is dead. And he has passed from the midst of his friends in the strength and vigor of his busy, consecrated life. He was a wonderful preacher and noble man.

His equal was scarcely ever seen, and his superior never found. His life was an unique mixture of goodness and greatness. In that lay his mighty power. He quickened the minds of all with whom he came in contact, and touched their hearts with an irresistible force. His life is full of manifold lessons of good to all men and women, and especially is it an inspiration to all young people; for he loved young men and women and gave freely of his time and strength to help them.

There are two or three traits in his life which shine forth pre-

eminently and mark him especially as a helper of men.

His was a good, unselfish life. Dr. Herrick, of the Mt. Vernon Church, in Boston, tells the following story illustrative of his mind, heart and thoughtful sympathy.

The Doctor relates that one cold, slippery day a few years ago, as he was walking down Cambridge Street in Boston, he noticed on his way a poor crippled man.

The minister's first impulse was to go over and speak to the man, but he checked himself with the thought that perhaps he would not care to be talked with. He walked on, but happening to turn his head saw the towering, majestic frame of Phillips Brooks bent almost double as he poured out words of help and comfort to the object of his kindly pity. And this is what he was always doing — giving himself to men.

He was a consummate genius. We have never seen any one excel him in his line of work and very few rank as his equal.

The only comment on his genius is to say that for more than twenty years, in the same place and to the same people, and this without interruption scarcely, has he preached the same truth, and the people never grew tired with the constant reiteration of that truth. The only other feature I will mention was his great love for his fellow-men, - rich and poor, bad and good, small and great, selfish and unselfish. all these came in for a

share of his abounding love.

I count it as a great honor and privilege in my life that twice I was permitted to meet Dr. Brooks personally. The first time was two or three years ago in the "Preachers' Room" in the old "Wadsworth House" at Harvard Square.

He talked to us very pleasantly and helpfully for a few moments, then we went on our way to make room for many other young men who wished to talk with him that morning.

T. S. H.

An Odd Hiding Place

(CONCLUDED.)

WHEN Arthur arrived in Thornton on the following day, eagerly anticipating the pleasures of his vacation, he was wholly unprepared for the scene which awaited him. In the Blakestone household every thought of the lost diamond had given way to a deeper and more heartfelt sorrow. Cecile had not appeared in the breakfast room, and, when sought, no trace of her could be found. The family were in great consternation at her startling disappearance. What had happened to her?

A thorough search was begun, and at last, after diligent inquiry, it was learned that a young girl answering to Cecile's description had been seen to board the midnight express which went directly to Boston. Then the family realized she had left them voluntarily, that the girl to whom they had opened their hearts and homes, and upon whom they had lavished every luxury and advantage that money could bring, had gone they knew not why or where, leaving behind her no word of regret, no word to explain her absence. This made the blow far harder to bear, and Arthur was even more sensitive to it than the rest. He had fully decided, when on his way to Thornton, to declare his love to her, and up to this time circumstances had led him to believe that his love was re-Yet, though much discouraged, he did turned. not despair.

The Blakestones were soon convinced, from their knowledge of Cecile's character and from the developments of their inquiries, that she had gone because she had been offended in some way; but what connection the loss of the ring and Arthur's coming had with her disappearance was a matter of conjecture.

After spending several days in restless anxiety, and in dissatisfaction with the result of his efforts to find a clue to the missing girl's whereabouts, the young man went first to Boston, and then to New York, determined to find her if it were in his power. Weeks passed, and

he had no better success, - still no trace of her, Meanwhile Mrs. Blakestone, with her guests, spent an anxious summer in her New Hampshire home, hoping that her daughter might be restored to her. Toward the close of September she was surprised to receive a telegram from Arthur, stating that he was going to take the next train for Portland, Oregon. He had had word from a college friend who had made Cecile's acquaintance while she was studying in Boston, that she was giving painting lessons there under an assumed name. He hastened to the Pacific coast as fast as steam could carry him, and in less than twenty-four hours after his arrival he accomplished the purpose which he had so long had in mind.

Although Cecile had been very successful in her work, and had made many friends, yet she had repented at her leisure her hasty step. She continually looked forward to a return, but always her pride prevented her making any decided effort. Thus it happened that she astonished Arthur with the warmth of her reception. Before his first call was over he had secured not only her promise to return to her former home, but also the, to him, far more important promise to become his wife. The good news was quickly sent to the anxious friends in the East.

* * * * * * *

Thanksgiving day was close at hand and it was determined that it should be celebrated in the Blakestone mansion as no Thanksgiving day had ever been celebrated before. Mrs. Blakestone, overjoyed, made elaborate preparations for this holiday. With old-time hospitality she invited to her luxurious home guests of every degree of relationship and of all ages.

The diamond, whose disappearance had been so mourned and which had brought so much sorrow in its train, had been little thought of during Cecile's absence. Now, however, amidst this scene of rejoicing, it was recalled as the one thing whose recovery could add any pleasure to this festive occasion. But no one imagined that even this favor was to be granted.

On the day before, when the retinue of servants was busily engaged in making ready all manner of delicious edibles for the morrow's feast under the supervision of Mrs. Blakestone and her housekeeper, suddenly the attention of all was attracted by a cry of surprise from the latter, and she was discovered holding up before their wondering eyes a small object of unusual brilliancy. Their astonishment knew no bounds when they learned that the stone had been secreted in a pumpkin which the housekeeper was in the act of preparing for the pièce de résistance of a New England Thanksgiving dinner, a pumpkin pie.

By this time the whole household had gathered in the kitchen. The ring was quickly produced and the stone fitted perfectly. Then question followed question. A diamond, emblem of beauty, in so prosaic a setting! How could it have come there? Margaret Wilbur was the first to suggest an explanation. She recalled that unhappy day in the spring when Cecile and she had taken their last walk to-

gether. She remembered how, on their return, she had paused before the vine and examined the blossom, and how, later, they had been disturbed by the loss of the diamond. There was no other explanation but that the stone, loosened from its place, had fallen into the flower, and as the fruit grew had become embedded within it, to be released from its odd hiding place only after it had been the innocent cause of great trouble.

Meanwhile Cecile had been an earnest listener to the story, and at its close a deep sigh of relief escaped her. Then the mystery of her adopted mother's and aunt's seeming coldness was clear to her. She had attributed their reticence, which, in reality, was caused by their sorrow at losing the valued heirloom, to their disapproval of Arthur's evident preference for her, and, impetuous girl that she was, had gone off without a second thought.

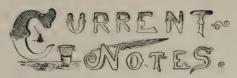
Now every cloud which had obscured the horizon had passed away, and it is safe to say that the sun never set on a happier family.

(The end.)



The Song

GRACE, sing me an old love ditty,
With the lights turned down quite low,—
Something old, and soft, and pretty,
With a gentle, rippling flow;
Which will tell of love's sweet passion,
Which will set my heart aglow
With sweet dreams in Cupid's fashion,—
Sing it now, dear, and sing it slow.



THIS winter seems to have proved particularly fatal to prominent Americans, and our country has lost many of her noblest and staunchest citizens. Among the number of deaths we observe with regret that of Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States during 1877–1881. It is difficult to realize how full of action and of struggle has been the life which has ended so quietly. Ex-President Hayes had done a full life's work when he retired to his home in Ohio at the expiration of his term in 1881. Since that time he has devoted himself to philanthropic enterprises and to educational matters.

General Hayes, during his eventful career, had many critics, but even his worst enemies never went so far as to assail the purity of his moral character, or his sense of broad and liberal patriotism.

Canada appears to be alive to the benefit of being well represented at the Columbian Fair. About 110,000 square feet of space was allotted to it, and according to a preliminary report of the Commissioner in charge of the matter, very great progress has already been made in securing contributions of various descriptions; and the display promises to be highly creditable. Manufacturers have the largest share in the available space, and there will be an extensive exhibit in this line.

The liberal arts will have several excellent educational exhibits, and agriculture will be handsomely represented. Forestry, fisheries and mining will receive especial attention.

The Boston Teachers' Benefit Association is to be congratulated upon the financial success of its recent bazaar. Fifty thousand dollars will help achieve the excellent purpose which its members have in view.

So much has been already written of the late General Butler that it is almost impossible for us to find anything which can be of interest to add concerning this most picturesque character in history. In a recent issue of the New York Record this most excellent article appears: "The Union had no braver or more gallant volunteer defender. His mistakes as a soldier and patriot were of the head, not of the heart, for there was not a drop of blood in the old hero's body which was not warm with devotion to her cause. His political career was checkered and marred no doubt by some errors, but the flag he loved so well and served so zealously is broad enough to efface all his faults and cover his grave with glory."

So universal a demand has lately arisen that more attention shall be given to the study of the English language in preparatory schools and colleges, that some of these institutions have already begun to consider the subject more carefully. Among the number Dartmouth has taken one step in the right direction, for she has decided to undertake the work of training students in journalism. This does not necessarily mean that all who will pursue the course intend to adopt that as their profession; doubtless many will take it merely for the benefit of the practice in writing their own language. A prize is to be awarded to the man who, during the year, shows the greatest proficiency in literary and journalistic work. This latter will be an excellent stimulus to obtain good results.

Although possessed of very many attractions of climate and agricultural resources, California is not a favorite with immigrants. The increase in the population is but little more than the natural gain. The State papers are unable to give a reason for this, but it is probably due partly to the expense of getting there from the East. Then the eastern section of the country has equally attractive points, beside the great

advantage of being nearer to the principal markets of the world.

The beautiful Yosemite Valley in California is in a very bad condition, and the best citizens wish that the land be given back to the general Government. It was presented to the State for a park, with the expectation that sufficient pride would be taken to increase and preserve its natural attractions. A local paper says of it: "The Yosemite is becoming more desolate every season. Stage companies and third-class hotels are making money out of it, and if this lasts nothing of the beauty of the park will endure but those features which barbarism cannot destroy."

The sudden and unexpected death of Phillips Brooks comes as a shock, not only to the diocese and churches of all denominations, but to the country at large. His death seems an irreparable loss, but his works and words will live. They are imperishable.

The death of Hon. James Gillespie Blaine has removed from the world a character who was prominent in everything he undertook, and

to describe whom would take almost as great a genius as he himself possessed. Mr. Blaine's life has been an active one; all the trials that have fallen to the lot of a public man have been his, and have earned for him the peaceful ending which so lately took place. Although undoubtedly a personally ambitious man, he was in all respects most honorable and magnanimous. His strong personality, however, gained for him as many enemies as friends, and this was the cause of his defeat in his contest for the presidency of this country. Mr. Blaine's moral character was irreproachable — the soul of purity. In noting the excellent qualities of this great statesman it is of some interest to learn that his mother was a most remarkable woman, possessing great force of character.

The action which the Boston Transcript took at the death of its reporter, Mr. Joseph F. Barker, is most commendable. That journal took upon itself the charges of the funeral, and now continues to keep Mr. Barker's name on its pay-roll for the benefit of his family. This, it must be remembered, is not an act of benevolence on the part of an individual or a firm but that of a corporation.



COPLEY SQUARE - PROPOSED SITE OF THE PHILLIPS BROOKS MEMORIAL STATUE.

The Columbian Exposition

ON the first of May opens the great Exposition at Chicago, an enterprise the equal of which the world has never seen. Those who visit the Fair next summer will see the results of the immense undertaking in a beautiful city, wonderful almost beyond description. It has an imposing site, the vast buildings situated on a beautiful and level piece of land, in close proximity to Lake Michigan. Few places in this country are better situated, the mighty waters of Lake Michigan bordering on the park lending an enchantment to the spot.

The grounds themselves are not quite a mile and a half long, but they contain almost six hundred acres. There are two gateways by which you can enter the Exposition, one by land, and the other by water. All the principal buildings on the grounds can be reached by water, and the little pleasure boats are already making trips on the waterways, giving the visitors a look at the progress of the wonderful Exposition. In the number, size and magnificence of its buildings, and in all that pertains to beauty, convenience, and classification of exhibits, the Columbian Exposition is far superior to anything of its kind ever before attempted. Its buildings cover over one hundred and fifty acres of floor space, more than double that of the Centennial in 1876; it devotes more than four times as much space to exposition purpose than did the Paris Exposition in 1880.

Each State will have her own building. The Massachusetts building is a reproduction of the old Hancock house. It seems a most appropriate selection, the home of the first governor of the Commonwealth, John Hancock, one of her most able rulers and statesmen, a patriot who fought for the liberty and independence of his country.

One of the most novel features of the Fair will be the Naval Exhibit. At the junction of the North Lagoon with Lake Michigan stands a full-sized model of a coast-line battle ship; the structure rests upon a substantial foundation, and is protected against lake storms by a massive breakwater. This is only one of the numerous features of this great exhibit. Modern guns will be exhibited in the Ordnance Department, and all the uniforms of our sailors, from 1775 to 1848, will be shown.

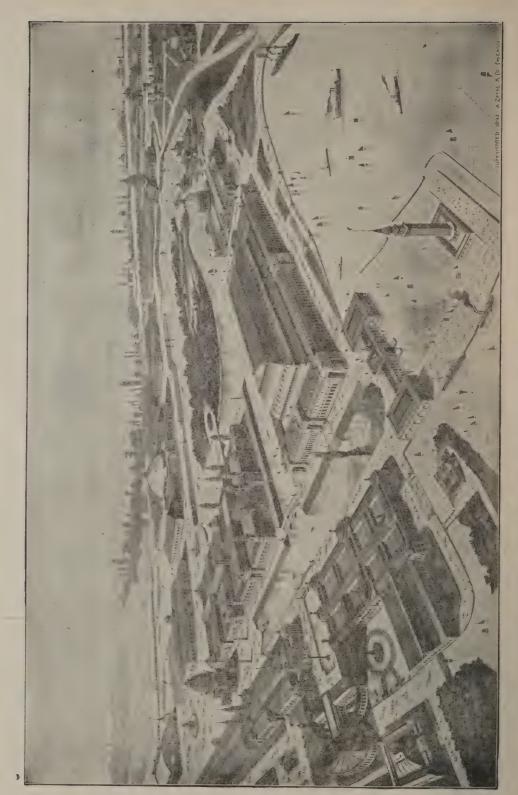
The building for Manufactures and Liberal Arts will be the largest building in the world, and the most remarkable architectural feature of the Fair. Its floor space covers forty-four acres, and the building cost \$1,700,000. St. Peter's at Rome could be set up within its walls, and viewed from the galleries as an exhibit.

The Electrical Exhibit will cover about nine acres of floor space, and will prove one of the most interesting exhibits at the Exposition. Of the foreign countries, France and Germany will give the greatest electrical displays. Over four thousand feet have been allotted to Thomas A. Edison, in the centre of the floor. Various electrical firms will have exhibits, from all parts of the world. In the galleries will be shown phonographs, scientific instruments, and specialties.

One of the most attractive features of the Fair will be the Horticultural display. The giant ferns of Japan and Australia are now planted, and a number of Japanese maples, a gigantic pine two hundred years old, and a grove of cinnamon trees. Many beautiful plants and flowers have arrived at Jackson Park, among which are some 3,000 primroses from the leading horticulturalists of Europe.

The Fisheries Pavilion rises symmetrical and unmistakable close to the borders of the lake. It covers an area of over three acres, and is unique and grotesque in its delicate pavilions and handsome decorations.

The Woman's Building covers nearly four acres. Its structure, its decorative points, its white statues towering against the sky, make it a most beautiful building. The Fine Arts building will be one of the handsomest in interior decoration. It covers six acres, and was erected



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION, CHICAGO.

at a cost of \$670,000. The Machinery and Manufacturers' buildings cost almost \$3,000,000, and are the largest in the Exposition.

All sorts of modern conveniences, in the way of transportation, accessibility, and convenience, will be found at the Fair. The exhibits will be wonderful, and we shall come in contact with representative people of every progressive nation on earth. We shall have the opportunity of in-

specting the manufactures, customs, laws, and conditions, of various foreign nations; we shall be amazed, in this mighty enterprise, at the advancement of our own country.

The Exposition opens May 1st, and closes in October. It will be the greatest, grandest, and in every way the best display of the world's progress ever yet shown.

Wise and Otherwise

HEARD two girls talking the other night. One, who was very much interested in astronomy just then, and particularly in the evolutions of Jupiter, was saying, "Just look at Mars tonight, E—. What a shame! it's almost over Jupiter."

The other one, who little knew or cared for stars, replied: "Oh, yes; but then it'll soon be by Jupiter."

One, two, three,—and the heavy iron bell upon the prison rang out the hour of twelve. The sentinel stirred from his cramped position with a sigh of relief, as a second sentinel crossed the flagged court, on which his shadow moved beside him with the same long stride, clearly defined by a pale, luminous Cynthia in the sky. The new-comer wore his hat well over his face, and a great military cloak concealed his form; for the night air was sharp. The second watch was new tonight, and the first one half asleep. The countersign was given, and the first man nurried off.

The new sentinel took up his weary watch. To and fro! To and fro, with ceaseless step he paced. The steps of the retreating watchman grew fainter, fainter still, until they died away. Nothing else was stirring, only the silent figure, with its bowed head and ever following shadow. Suddenly it stopped. The head was raised, slowly, cautiously; and the pale moon fell full upon it. A woman's face—a wealth of golden

hair; two large, sad, startled eyes! The pale lips moved. What was she saying? "Thank God, so far all's well! Courage, and 'twill soon be done."

She clasped the musket in one trembling arm, and with her other hand she thrust a large, rusty key into the lock of the prison door. At first it would not turn. She set the musket down, and threw a hurried glance around the hushed court. A second trial and the door swung gently open, disclosing a second door of heavy iron net-work, through which the gloomy, tomb-like passages were made dimly visible by a small swinging lantern.

The night was cold without, but the deathlike chill which pervaded the prison was far worse, so damp it was that the drops of moisture showed upon the hoary walls! Would this frail woman enter there? One instant only she hesitated, then as the creaking door swung partly to, she crept along the passage at the left. Her eyes were full of horror as she went, for through the tiny, grated windows of the cells wild, cruel, or haggard faces peered at her. Some spoke; and others, gazing as on some bewitched thing, were silent, only muttering to themselves.

Along she sped, and never faltered till the last was reached; then pressed her face close against the grating, crying low, "Gerard, I am here." A face appeared, dark, handsome, but oh! so thin. With a cry of joy, its owner pressed his lips against the grating.

A minute more and he stood beside her, and

sought to embrace her, but no — how calm she was. The cell-door must first be locked, then, bidding him follow, she glided out into the night and locked the doors behind her before she stopped. Then she turned and whispered, "A horse is waiting at the stile, go, fly, and you are saved!"

"And leave you, darling? Never! tho' I die." Then she kissed him tenderly and whispered, "They cannot harm me. Gerard, go."

An instant, and the sentinel was pacing, pacing on, alone.

Why was my engagement broken? Well, I'll tell you now, it was so long ago. We were resting after a most delicious waltz out on the balcony. Always fair, she looks most radiantly sweet, with her soft white wrap betrimmed with fur falling about her, and the white rose in her hair. I was jealous, and she knew it. She had tried to appease me, and I was,—well, a brute. As I look back now, I see that clearly. She was very patient, till at last, drawing herself up, she said with a dangerously quiet voice, "You have accused me of stealing hearts, nay, even glances, but one thing I shall never accuse you of stealing, for you do not need to,—that, is spoons."

Turning on her heel she went away, and I have never met her since.

I was old enough to know better, but perhaps that was the very reason that I didn't. You see it was Valentine's eve, and I, sober widower that I was, sat in my den, after dinner, at my desk. The heavy gloom of lawyer's cases and the night without were then forgot. Only the light, and, lighter still, the verses I had penned.

Verses of a sighing swain or some deluded lover, which I, a man far better fitted to be her father, had written to that child.

A moment more and I had sealed the letter, and perchance my fate, when little Josephine, my only child, slipped in, unawares, and clasped her chubby arms around my neck, saying laughingly, "It was too bad papa should get no

lovely Valentines, but I will give him one." Smoothing her hair I asked her what. "Myself, papa," she said.

"Twas night! the stars were shrouded in a vail of mist; a clouded canopy o'erhung the world; the vivid lightnings flashed and shook their fiery darts upon the earth; the deep-toned thunder rolled along the vaulted sky; the elements were in wild commotion; the storm-spirit howled in the air; the winds whistled; the hailstones fell like leaden balls; the huge undulations of the ocean dashed upon the rock-bound shore; and torrents leaped from mountain tops; when the murderer sprang from his sleepless couch with vengeance in his eye, murder in his heart, and the fell instrument of destruction in his hand.

The storm increased; the lightnings flashed with brighter glare; the thunder growled with deeper energy; the winds whistled with a wilder fury. The confusion of the hour was congenial to his soul and the stormy passions which raged in his bosom. He clenched his weapon with a sterner grasp. A demoniac smile gathered on his lip; he grated his teeth; raised his arm; sprang with a yell of triumph upon his victim, and relentlessly killed — a mosquito!

A New Hampshire minister had occasion to spend several months in the city, and he resolved to improve his opportunities by taking singing lessons.

He went to an excellent teacher and began his work with great zeal. He was unfortunate in that he could not sing easily and naturally. In order to overcome this, his teacher requested him to say something naturally, just as if he were in his own pulpit, thinking to make him speak a thing and then sing the same thing.

The minister stood wrapt in thought for an instant; then, raising a threatening fist, and elevating his voice, he cried, "Repent, or be damned."

He was a Baptist minister.

Polo and Track

ONCE more we have a champion polo team, our name goes on the new cup as the champions for 1893. Great credit is due Captain Goodridge for the able handling of the players, and also Manager Boynton.

Clarkson has probably done the best allaround work this season; he and Goodridge undoubtedly make the best pair of rushers in

eighteen minutes after play began, and tha ended the scoring for that half. In the second half Somerville tied the score. Extra time had to be played, and within four minutes Clarkson made a pretty drive, and the game was won, two to one. Clarkson and Goodridge played a great game for our team, and Bradley showed up well for Somerville. Following is the summary:



CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN POLO TEAM, '93 - CHAMPIONS.

the league. Tobey's work has been superb, and no small amount of praise is due him. Glidden and Lamb have played a good steady game, but what won the championship was the magnificent team play.

The second championship game was played with Somerville High, January 14, on Spy Pond. Goodridge sent the ball between the stones just

CAMBRIDGE.	POSITIONS.	SOMERVILLE.
Goodridge	Rushers {	
Glidden	Centre	Hunt
Lamb	Half-back	Bradley
Tobey	Goal	Morris
Score - Cambrid	ge, 2; Somerville,	. Goals — Clark-
son, Goodridge, Cl	lark. Referee - 7	Tom Moore. Um-
pires - Lockman an		

On January 18 a practice game was played

with Somerville, resulting in a victory for us by a score of ten to one. In the first half we scored three goals; in the second, eight goals, and Somerville one. The Somerville team was completely outplayed at every point. Tobey made many brilliant stops in goal; Goodridge played a good all-round game, and Lamb made a long, pretty rush. Clarkson's work was superb, and his hard drives and smashes made seven goals for Cambridge. Following is the summary:

CAMBRIDGE.	POSITIONS.	SOMERVILLE.
Goodridge	(Ruchard)	Clark
Clarkson	(Kushers)	Kennard
Glidden	Centre	Hunt
Lamb	Half-back	Brasley
Tobey	Goal	Morris
Score — Cambridge.	, 11; Somerville, 1.	Goals — Clark-

Score — Cambridge, 11; Somerville, 1. Goals — Clarkson (7), Goodridge (2), Glidden, Lamb, Kennard. Time — 40m.

The third championship game was played with Cambridge Manual Training School, January 21, on Spy Pond. It was a great contest and very close, our team winning by a score of one to nothing. For forty minutes the teams fought, but both failed to score. Under the rules extra play was begun, and after three minutes Clarkson secured a goal by a long drive, on a pretty pass by Glidden. Clarkson and Goodridge worked together in fine style, while Brine excelled for the Training School. Tobey and Glidden also did good work. The summary:

HIGH AND LATIN.	POSITIONS. MANUAL TRAINING.
Goodridge	Rushers Ensign
Clarkson	. Kushers Brine
	Centre
	Half-back Lyford
	GoalFitch
Score — High and	d Latin, 1; Training, 0. Goal —
Clarkson. Referee -	- Illsey. Umpire - Bird. Time -
43m.	- 1

On Tuesday, January 24, the team defeated Waltham High by a score of 1-o. Our team was weakened by the absence of Clarkson. Saul took his place and played a good game. Waltham failed to score, while Cambridge scored but once, on a goal by Saul. Goodridge and Glidden played a good game.

The last game of the season occurred Saturday, January 28, with Medford High, on Spy Pond. This game resulted in our fourth championship victory, and gave us the cup. Just

three minutes after play was called Clarkson caged a goal, and fourteen minutes later, another, making the score 2-0. In the second half, Glidden made a goal in four minutes. No more scoring was done. Our rushers played very sharply and did the best work for Cambridge, while Clark and Mansfield excelled for Medford. The summary:

CAMBRIDGE LATIN.	POSITIONS.	MEDFORD.
Goedridge	Rushers {	Clark Mansfield
Glidden	Centre	.St. Dennis
Lamb	. Half-back	Pool
Tobey	Goal	Marvel
Score — Cambridge,	3; Medford, o. Goz	als — Clark-
son (2), Glidden (1).	Referee — Delong.	Umpires -
Teel and Raymond. T	ime — 40m.	

All the teams have shown a decided improvement in team play over last year; and this accounts for the exciting and close contests. Nothing but long, hard, and untiring work has won, and great praise is due each member of the team.

For the past two months the Track Athletic Team has been hard at work. Every afternoon (except Saturday) they meet at the Hemenway Gymnasium and practise starting with the Mott Haven candidates, and then take a brisk run on the plank walk. Smith and Fuller have shown up very well indeed; almost every day one of them comes in first in the final heat. On the whole, taking into consideration that this is the first year, the Athletic Team has surpassed expectations, and ought to make a fine showing in the March meeting.

Several trials have been held in the 40-yard dash, and in the 300-yard run. In the former, Fuller did 4 3-4 seconds; Goodridge, 4 7-8 seconds; C. L. Smith, 4 7-8 seconds. In the latter, C. L. Smith and Fuller did 39 seconds; Lovering, 39 3-5.

On February 11, the team entered in the B. A. A. open meet, partly for practice in competition, and also to become accustomed to the floor. The men who entered were: 40-yard (novice), Fuller and Goodridge; 40-yard (handicap), C. L. Smith; 600-yard (handicap), Lovering, Baldwin, and G. B. Smith; one mile (handicap), Hook.

Following are the names of the candidates training at this writing, and the events each will compete in:

40-yard dash.— C. L. Smith, Fuller, Good-ridge.

300-yard run. - C. L. Smith, Fuller.

600-yard run. - Lovering.

1000-yard run.— Hook, Baldwin, G. B. Smith.

Putting the shot .- Lovering.

The annual indoor meeting of the Interscholastic Athletic Association will be held Saturday, March 4, at 2 P. M., in Mechanics' Hall, and under the auspices of the Boston Athletic Association. The events, all scratch, will be as follows: Forty-yard dash, 300-yard run, 600-yard run, 1000-yard run, 250-yard hurdle (2 ft. 6 in.), half-mile walk, pole vault (for height),

running high jump, and putting 16-pound shot. One of the special features will be a team race between Hopkinson and Roxbury Latin.

Each school will be allowed to enter three men in each event. First and second prizes will be awarded. A solid silver shield is offered by the Boston Athletic Association for the school scoring the most points at this meeting. This shield is to be competed for every year for nine years and shall be held each year by the school scoring the most points for that year. At the end of the nine years the school having won it the greatest number of times shall be declared the final holder. Each year the names, events and points won shall be inscribed upon the shield.

The English High School in its Relation to the Manual Training School for Boys

PART II.

THE boys work three hours a day in the school room under English High School teachers, and three hours in the shop and drawing room under Training School teachers, the two kinds of work interlacing, however, in ways that sometimes prove intricate. During a single session of six hours it is possible for a change of jurisdiction to occur three or four times for some of the classes.

In the spirit of this principle, that the manual training idea requires loyal devotion to both head work and hand, and therefore, in the present instance, to both schools, the Superintendent of the Training School and the Head Master of the English High School, representing their respective superiors, have steadfastly and harmoniously worked from the outset. They have realized the unprecedented and delicate nature

of their duties, since each is independent of the other, and works in a field which the other does not enter, but by frequent conferences and mutual concessions they have thus far succeeded in maintaining a desirable unity of spirit and action.

The theory that underlies manual training, admirable as it is, is not always respected by those who choose the course. While the great majority of those who elect the course work with loyalty to both branches of it, the intellectual and the manual, now and then a boy sacrifices everything to the shop, or shirks the shop because of his stronger liking for books, or, if he is unambitious and indolent, as now and then a boy unfortunately proves to be, he dawdles along in both lines without success in either. Such cases are a source of regret to all who prize the idea of the course.

THE wives of Brigham still assert, As they have always sung, That though he died an aged man, He always was quite Young.



POLO Champions, '91, '92, '93.

Tobey kept up his brilliant record of last year.

Lovering ought to show up well at putting the shot.

Smith and Fuller show up finely in the short dashes.

Clarkson has appointed F. M. Boynton as manager of the base-ball team.

Clarkson showed himself to be one of the best polo players in the league.

The polo team was very fortunate in having such a long stretch of good skating.

A great deal of thanks is due the New England Skating Association for the polo cup.

The track athletic team is very lucky to have the use of the cage in the Hemenway Gymnasium.

The 1892 ball team sat for pictures on the tenth. Henry Clarkson was elected captain for 1893 at this time.

In the championship polo games this season Clarkson secured six goals, Goodridge three, and Glidden one.

Quite a number of fellows watch the athletic team practise starting each afternoon at the Harvard Gymnasium.

The running high kick has this year been abolished, as it is generally admitted to be a sport with but few, if any, good results.

Everybody should subscribe something for the track athletic team. They are working hard, and stand an excellent chance in the meet.

The Montreal Winter Carnival occurred the week of February 6. Tobogganing, showshoe races, polo and curling were among the sports.

The meeting of the Interscholastic Athletic Association takes place Saturday, March 4, at Mechanics' Hall, under the auspices of the B. A. A.

The rule of last year's Interscholastic League relating to being hit by pitched ball should be changed. There is no reason why the league rules should not be accepted in every detail.

What would be the benefit of putting the pitcher back eight feet? Some say it would increase batting, and the danger of accident to batmen would be lessened. On the other hand, it would tend to interfere with curve pitching, and not unlikely to such an extent as to detract from the interest in the game. Furthermore, the pitcher's work is about as much as he can stand now. Leave him where he is.

The question of barring from the 'Varsity athletic teams all of the professional schools has lately created a good deal of discussion at Harvard and Yale. Although professionalism should, if possible, be kept out of all college athletic games, it seems very unjust to those in the professional schools that they cannot compete for honors, as they are as much a part of the university as those in the academic department.

Having been appointed manager of the base-ball team for 1893, I find it desirable to have some one at the Latin School to help me, and, with the approval of the captain, I hereby appoint A. M. Jones, '93.

FRANK M. BOYNTON.

Witty Words



PEACE OF VIENNA.

↑ GOOD run — Run of luck.

Watered silk — An umbrella.

The sum of life - Homo sum.

Sure to be at the top — A hat.

A ready writer — The life-boat.

With might and mane — The lion.

An utter failure - The stammerer.

A sharp argument — A bowie-knife.

The desert sands — Coffee grounds.

A sign of reign — The king's sceptre.

Rather a swell thing - A bruised eye.

Booted and spurred — The slow horse.

A line of business — The lyncher's rope.

Something to handle — A musical crank.

Down on a fellow — A youthful mustache.

A man of low extraction — A cheap dentist.

Turning a sharp corner — Folding a leaf down.

"Your money or your life!"

"Would you rob a professional brother?"

"Are you in the profession?"

"I am managing the church fair."

"Pass on, friend."

Never absent from his club - One of the finest.

An exemplary character — Bridget's "recom-

A patron saint of the firemen — Thomas à Bucket.

A spark of genius — One who knows when to go home.

Cut and dried — The man who was "withered by a glance."

The question of "Marriage or Celibacy"—To be or knot to be.

The force of bad example — The police force just at present.

Motto for the Microscopical Society — Day by day we magnify.

. A window "blind" — The announcement we frequently see of "selling off at alarming sacrifice."

FROM OVER THE SEA.

Scene: An hotel office.

Miss M.— Is the American mail in?

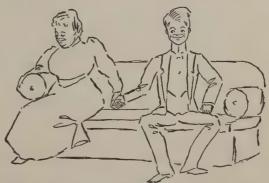
CLERK — Yes, miss; he is in room 56.

TEACHER — Can any other words besides adjectives and adverbs be compared?

BRIGHT Boy — Yes'm. Nouns.

TEACHER — Please give us an example.

Bright Boy — Father, grandfather and great-grandfather.



Touching in the Extreme.

Although girls may be naturally ignorant, they all know how to keep taut the beau-line.

HIGHWAYMAN — Throw up your hands and give us your money.

Speigelheimer — Vell, mein frendt, you vas un idiot. Dos you suppose dot I vas un contortshunist, und dot I coot get mein nose into mein trousers pockets?

A JOKE.

ONE — I hear that Grace gave a Euchre Party last week.

THE OTHER — Yes; and she had Defoe, the humorist, there.

ONE - For joker, I suppose.

CHEERFULLY IMPARTED INFORMATION.

Officer (before guard-mount) — What's the countersign?

PRIVATE SOOTHY — Oh, there are lots of them. "Bargains in hosiery" was the one nearest me in the store.

TEACHER — Have you a written excuse for being absent, Tommy?

Tommy — No'm.

TEACHER — Well, you must get one.

TOMMY --- Who from?

TEACHER — From your father, of course.

Tommy — Huh! pa ain't no good at making excuses; ma catches him every time.



I say Mulcahy! Har ye a pipe an lerbackee?

I har a match!!

Latin School Notes

"M^{IDS.}"

The cup.

Now for grinding.

"Who borrowed(?) my umbrella?"

Pach photographed the polo team.

The E. H. S. play was a great success.

How do you like this month's REVIEW?

T. R. Bird is taking a special course at Harvard.

Mr. Taylor has been substitute in the Fourth Class.

Rah, rah, Cantabrigia. Rah, rah, Cambridge.

Sanborn or Stearns will probably tend goal next year.

What's the matter with the polo team? They are all right.

Everyone was glad to see Miss Barrell at school again.

M. D. Miller, formerly of '97, has gone to the English High.

The question now is, What do all those blue ribbons mean?

Stevens ought to win the Interscholastic Tennis Tournament.

Managers Boynton and Jones will run the base-ball in great shape.

Miss Spring was called home suddenly, owing to the illness of her mother.

Waltham High has a very good team; they ought to enter the league next year.

Owing to illness Watson and Hook were unable to be in the foot-ball pictures.

Monday, January 16, with only three men, '96 played '97 on Little Spy; score, o-o.

There ought to be a brush in the dressing room during snowy weather. It is decidedly

unpleasant for the bystanders when a fellow shakes his coat and the snow flies all over them.

The New England Skating Association are going to give the polo team individual cups as prizes.

The New England Skating Association Interscholastic Ice Polo League has been a great success.

Burrage has two candidates from which to select the next year's foot-ball manager, McLean and Lerned.

The specimens for the cases in the hall have been arranged in very excellent manner in their different classes.

Ninety-five is way behind in everything. They have been left in polo and foot-ball, and probably will be in base-ball.

A tennis association has been formed with the following officers: President, Eddie Stevens; Secretary, Hugh Bancroft.

On Spy Pond, January 20, '97 defeated '95, by a score of 1--0. The next day, '96 defeated '97, two goals to one.

The polo team sweaters, which were made by Horace Partridge, greatly improved the looks of our men in the picture.

The Review would be pleased to receive payment for subscription from those whose pocket-books are unnecessarily burdened.

The following comprise the Fifth Class poloteam: Lewis, centre; Campbell and Goddu, rushers; Saul, half-back; Watson, goal.

Standing of Inter-Class Polo Series:

	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Class of '96	. 2	0
Class of '97	. I	I
Class of '95	. 0	2

The Class of '96 elected the following officers after school, January 31: President, Henry Marean; Vice-President, Miss A. L. Millett; Secretary, Miss Helen Horton; Treasurer, F.

W. Fletcher. F. P. Small, Miss Demetria Simmons, Miss Juanita Wells and G. A. Morrison were selected as a Social Committee.

The New England Skating Association will hold the National Amateur Fancy Skating contest at the Salem Rink, February 22.

The former pupils of the Peabody School will be glad to hear that their old school has received a handsome portrait of Dr. Peabody.

St. Dennis, the captain of Medford, makes things lively in a game; he dashes about, knocking down his own men as well as his opponents.

The class of '93 held a very pleasant social at Mr. Bacon's house in West Medford Tuesday evening, January 17. They enjoyed the ride over very much.

Many of our scholars have enjoyed the superb coasting of the last month or so. Several accidents have been reported, but no one has been killed yet. Look out for yourself.

Base-ball and tennis will soon be here. A great many have expressed their intention to enter these two sports. There will be a contest for nearly every position on the ball team.

The athletic team needs several more men, three for the high jump, three to enter the walking match, and one or two for the long distance running. Cambridge has never lost a championship game.

The athletic team has started a subscription. Everyone ought to subscribe liberally, even the girls. The Interscholastic meet will be held March 4th, in Mechanics' Hall. Afterward there will be a dance. Will Cambridge have a section reserved for them at this meet?

Ensign, captain of Ç. M. T. S., did well to get together so strong a team. Lyford was the only one who had played regularly on the team before this year. However, they gave us about as hard a pull as did their crack team of '92. We expected to win by a larger score, and we certainly did out-play them.

The business meeting and semi-annual election of the Second Class was held on February 3.

Mr. Moore was elected President; Miss Fuller, Vice-President; Miss Fellows, Secretary, and Mr. Oddé, Treasurer. Mr. Moore appointed Miss Merrill, Miss Berry, Mr. Hilton and Mr. Stevens as Social Committee, to serve for the remainder of the year.

The Fourth Class held its monthly social meeting at the home of Arthur Goodridge, on January 27. Mr. F. W. Adams of Boston, whose selections were remarkably well rendered, was appreciated much by all. "The Little Red School House" called forth great praise. Music was furnished by F. P. Small, violin, accompanied by Miss Demetria Simmons. Refreshments were served later. The affair was very enjoyable.

One of the pleasantest sociables the Fifth Class have had was held at the home of Master Doyle, 1501 Cambridge Street. In the game of Natural History Miss Cahill won the ladies' prize, and Master Doyle the gentleman's. Master Dolan also won a prize. After other games several musical selections were rendered by Master Talbot, cornet; Master Doyle, violin; Miss McGlinchey, piano; Master Dolan, piano. After refreshments there was dancing.

The following editorial is clipped from the Boston Journal: "The pupils of the Cambridge Latin and High Schools have good reason to feel proud of their LATIN AND HIGH SCHOOL REVIEW, which is a handsome 32-page monthly publication, undoubtedly the largest school paper printed, and bearing favorable comparison with the college papers and reviews. It is conducted with skill and judgment, and will constitute a good training school in journalism for those who have an active part in its management.

It seemed rather queer to me, as I was walking up Lee Street, one day in vacation, to see the sign "Latin School" still on the old church. Surely, any stranger would be misled into thinking that that old shanty was still the home of our school. Since we have such a fine, commodious building, why allow a rickety old church to bear the name that does not belong to it, to the detriment of the large structure which we

now occupy? One is almost tempted to go there some dark night, and with a ladder and screw-driver, "turn its face to the wall."

February 1st, on Spy Pond, '96 defeated' 95, by a score of 4-3. It was by far the most interesting polo game in the inter-class series. In the first half Bacon, Stearns and Adams each scored a goal for '95. In the last half, Parker made two goals and Beardsell one for '96.

During the game '95 made two fouls. After about eight minutes of extra play '95 made a third foul, thereby losing the game. The teams were made up as follows:

CLASS OF '96.	CLASS OF '95.
Parker Rushers {	Bacon
A. Goodridge Centre	E. Adams
Currie	Baldwin
JamesGoal	Kendall
Referee - A. C. Lamb. Umpires -	Glidden, Wyeth
and F. Goodridge.	

The Coasting Girl

THOUGH cunning in her winter gown,
And pretty as a buttercup,
You'll find her nicer going down
Than when you have to drag her up.

High School Entertainment

THE entertainment and dance given by the class of '93, at Brattle Hall, on the eighth, was a decided success. The pretty play, "Jacqueminot Roses," was given, the cast including the following: Mr. George E. Close, Mr. Augustus C. Lamb, Miss Ethel M. Raymond, Miss Mabel C. Davis, and Miss Gertrude Dyar. Mr. Close and Mr. Lamb were very good as the college chums; the former had a somewhat difficult part, but did it well. Mr. Lamb acted naturally and easily. Miss Raymond scored a

decided success; her acting was the feature of the evening. The acting of Miss Davis and Miss Dyar was all that could be desired, and the whole piece passed off very smoothly.

After the entertainment dancing followed until twelve o'clock. A large crowd attended, and all passed an enjoyable evening. Mr. Dougherty was general manager; Mr. MacCill, stage manager, and Mr. Blevins, floor manager. Music was furnished during the evening by Wiggin's Orchestra.

Modesty

THE man who thinks he knows it all Upon his nose may take a fall. But he who sometimes is in doubt May find that weakness helps him out.

English High School Notes

How are your "mids"?

How do you "embroid"? Ask ----, '93.

Compositions are in order in the Senior class.

Prepare to meet thy doom! The mid-years are coming.

What is the matter with forming a High School Glee Club?

Lyford, half back on the Training School polo team, has left our school.

Probably '94 will not give their play until toward the last of March.

Ernest Bennink, formerly of the class of '93, is going out West to go into business.

There has been either good skating or coasting ever since the week before Christmas.

Don't forget that any member of the school can become a member of the E. H. S. D. S.

Are we to have an early spring so that the ball team can get to work early? We all hope so.

Drake and Gibbs, M. I. T. '96, C. E. H. S. '92, visited the school just after the Tech. midyears.

Frank Whittemore is among the candidates for the Freshman ball team. He is doing great work

The meetings of the Debating Society have been enjoyed by all who have been present. The Society is a great success, as we all anticipated.

The friends of George S. R. McLean are pushing him for manager of next year's football team.

A mock trial was held at recess January 31st, in Room 12. The trial was followed by singing (?).

Geography is not required for the admission to Technology, the subjects having been somewhat changed. Fuller, '95, is a great sprinter, and will undoubtedly do some good work at the Interscholastic Indoor Meet.

Some of the '96 boys said that they were getting up a class polo team, but that is all that has ever been seen or heard of it.

Some of the members of the C. E. H. S. D. S. would do well to read *Cushing's Manual* and get posted on the subjects treated therein.

"Gus" Lamb and "Nate" Tobey deserve great credit for the fine work they have done on the polo team. They will be greatly missed next year.

Ninety-four held a class meeting after school Friday, Feb. 6. The Play Committee reported that the play selected was entitled "Counsel for the Plaintiff." Its cast consists of five girls and four boys. It was accepted by the class. The next business was the approval of the class motto, "Tenax propositi," meaning "Firm of purpose." On motion of Mr. Wolffe, the meeting adjourned.

Polo is over once more. We have won. The team work has been very good. The rushers all did well, and the goal-tending was, as it always has been in the past fine. Our games have all been very tight and it was only good luck that brought us out ahead.

The English High School Debating Society held its first regular meeting January 13th. The attendance was very good, quite a number of young ladies being present. The Secretary's report and the report of several committees were read and accepted. The subject for debate was: "Resolved, That the World's Fair should be opened on Sunday." Mr. Saul of the affirmative opened the discussion, presenting his arguments in a very acceptable manner. Miss Eveleth's remarks, which were in the nature of an essay, received the attention merited. The argument of Mr. Emerson of the affirmative showed that opening the Fair on Sunday does not necessarily

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mean a profanation of that day. Mr. Dallinger replied in a speech, witty at times, giving as his opinion that it would not be a benefit to the laboring man. The debate was then thrown open to the house, and remarks were made by Messrs. Dougherty and Blevins, followed by Messrs. Boynton, Lerned, Hunnewell, Bennink and Miss Burton. A ballot was then taken on the merits of the debate, which resulted in favor of the affirmative by a vote of 27-10. The meeting adjourned at 9.30.

The second meeting of the Debating Society was held January 27. After the meeting had been called to order and the necessary business transacted, a vote was taken on the merits of the question, which was: "Resolved, That immigration should be restricted." While the vote, which was, affirmative, 16, negative, 4, was being counted, Mr. Crocker favored the Society with a poem appertaining to the subject of debate. Mr. Lerned spoke for the affirmative, followed by Mr. Crane for the negative. Mr. Blevins made decided remarks in favor of restriction. Mr. Fairbairn of the negative closed the discussion. Messrs. Ruggli, Dougherty and Close spoke from the floor. The debate was awarded the affirmative by a vote of 16-7.

ALUMNI.

Fred Rundlett is studying at home.

"Billy" Evans is learning the contracting and building business.

Misses Andros, Hall and Monroe have entered the Harvard Annex.

Misses Pierce, Baker and Fiske are taking post-graduate courses.

"Charley" Given is in the dry goods house of Farley, Harvey & Co.

Lucian Gibbs, Edgar Whiting and Joe Eaton are in the Lawrence Scientific School at Harvard.

Wilbur Rhoades says that Paine's furniture is like the "New High School"—"Finest in the land."

Frank M. Lawrence is a full-fledged fruit commission merchant with Curtis & Co., 104 Faneuil Hall Market.

Eddie Bragg, Chester Drake and Emerson were among the Technology '96 boys in the recent cane rush with '95.

We greatly regret the inability of Rundlet, '92, to pass his physical examination at Annapolis Naval Academy, after the fine showing he made in the competitive examination.

A Yarn

"LL surely get a mate for you,"
The sailor to his daughter said;
And then he quickly brought to view
A handsome youth for her to wed.

But very soon ensued a squall,

The fiend began to whip her.

He skipped — he was no mate at all,

But just a cruel skipper.

Mrs. Emily Stokes SHALL YOU ENTER

· Photographer ·

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THE entire empire of Persia has but one vessel.

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Great Britain has eighty miles of tunnel, their cost exceeding \$32,500,000.

Sweden has a larger area of woodland than any other country in Europe.

The post-offices of France received and despatched 570,000,000 letters last year.

The echo at the "Eagle's Nest," Killarney, Ire., repeats a bugle note at least a hundred times.

A resident of Bates county, Mo., recently finished a guitar composed of over a thousand pieces of wood.

Some of the famous feasts of Lucullus cost \$8000 each, an enormous sum considering the value of money in those days.

If all the locomotives and passenger and freight cars in the United States were made up into one train it would have a length of over 7000 miles, as far as San Francisco to Liverpool.

The first iron casting made in America, a kettle, cast at the Saugus iron works in 1682, has been presented to the city of Lynn by J. E. Hudson of Boston, a lineal descendant of Thomas Hudson, the original owner of the casting.

The oldest East Indian manuscript in the world, and one of the oldest existing manuscripts of any kind, has recently been dug up just outside of a subterranean city near Kuchar. It is written on birch bark, and contains two medical sections, two collections of proverbial sayings, and one invaluable charm against

snake-bite given by the Lord Buddha himself to Ananda.

The Chinese empire and dependencies, Mongolia, Manchooria, Chinese Turkestan, Kokanor and Thibet, occupy an area of at least 5,000,000 square miles, or about one-third of Asia. The population is estimated at from 360,000,000 to 450,000,000.

It is said that mail matter dropped in the post-office at Paris is delivered in Berlin in an hour and a half, and sometimes within thirty-five minutes. The distance between the cities is 750 miles, and the mail is sent by means of pneumatic tubes.

In each wing of the ostrich there are twentysix long, white plumes that require eight months to grow to maturity, and seventy-five short feathers, which are called "tips" in the millinery trade. The tail also furnishes sixty-five feathers of commercial value.

Inyo county, Cal., has a wonderful natural curiosity which closely resembles a monster petrified elephant. The rock which nature has given such an extraordinary form is a dark gray granite, almost the exact color of the Asiatic elephant's skin.

A Roman has offered King Humbert a novel instrument of warfare. This is a projectile which on being shot from a cannon and striking an object will produce a luminous disc of 100,000 candle power, and thereby expose to view an enemy's position by night at a distance of from three to four miles.

The annual report of Director Leech states that the total coinage of the United States mints during the last fiscal year was \$51,792,976. The total money in circulation is given as \$1,606,139,735, an average of \$24.34 per capita. The profit from seignorage on silver coinage during the past year was \$930,487, and for the past fourteen years amounts to \$72,786,065.

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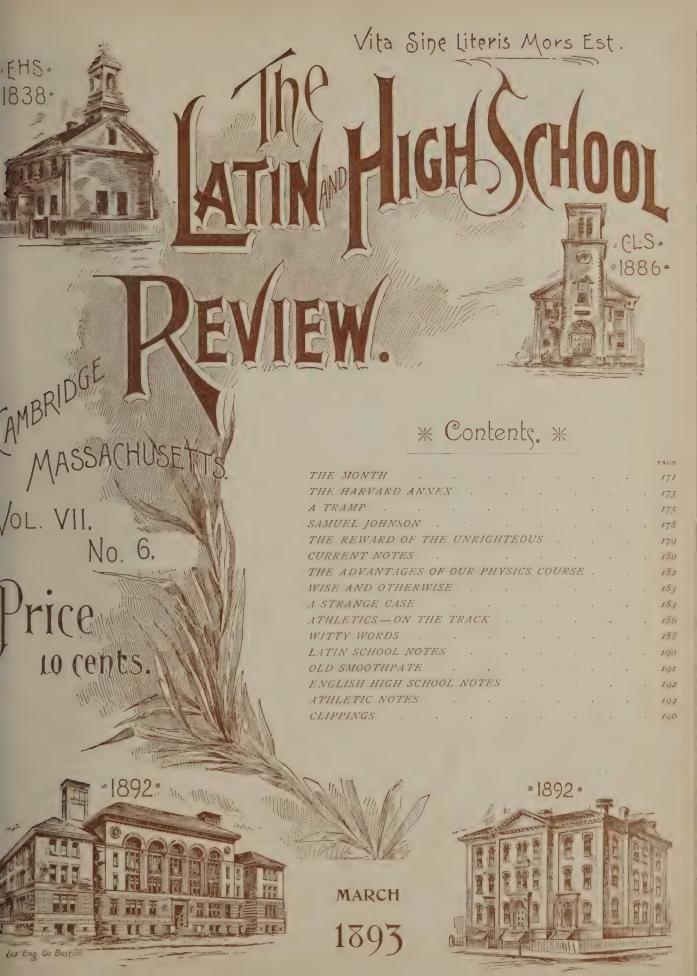


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THE

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The Month

THE City has long staved off providing a suitable gymnasium for her High Schools. Lack of foresight and would-be economy prevented her from having the old Harvard Gymnasium, which was, at one time, offered the city-Now the time has come when such oversight ought to be and must be overcome. There is not the slightest doubt but that every pupil in each of the three schools needs physical culture, and would be benefited by it. It is a crying shame that pupils who enter these schools just at the age when careful instruction and exercise would do so much toward the preservation and strengthening of the health and an increase in the length of life, should be thus neglected. We have boards of health, pest houses, port physicians, and quarantines to keep out diseases; now why not have a place where the body can be made strong and the precepts of health taught? How much more good would not this do if it were done throughout the land, than half of the so-called health institutions, et cetera, that we now have.

The city should make a beginning now, even if they only fit up a small room in the old school. Let whatever that is done be done so that any enlargement shall not call for an entire reconstruction of what has already been accomplished. Delays are dangerous, and the city of Cambridge has seen numerous striking examples of it.

What a terrible thing it would be if the Latin School should take fire while school was in session? No fire-escape, no life-lines, no buckets, nothing, absolutely no means of escape for those

on the two upper floors save the wooden staircases, all of which are situated one over another, so that if one catches, all would catch. The third floor has no water at all, and the others only what could be obtained from the toilet hydrants. The central door on the lower floor, in flat contradiction of the statutes, opens inward. This matter calls for the immediate attention of those in charge. Some signal should be selected and the pupils drilled a few times in the manner of leaving the building. Of course people say that there is but little probability of fire occurring during session; but those who speak thus are very much like the man in that old, old story, who did not lock his barn until after the horse was stolen.

Considering the length of time in which Cambridge has taken a real interest in track athletics, the results which have been obtained must be considered very satisfactory. The team has put in a good deal of hard work. With the practice which they have already obtained, they ought to stand a reasonable chance of making a good impression in the outdoor meet.

We may point with pardonable pride to the large attendance from both schools at the indoor meet. This deserved support must have been very gratifying to the team. The section reserved for Cambridge was crowded, and very many were obliged to seek seats in other parts of the building. It would be safe to say that

the increase in attendance over last year would be fully one hundred and fifty per cent.

We frequently see in other school papers various comments on the lack of an exchange column. Our idea of an exchange column has always been that it was one of those old standbys on which one can always fall back when a column or more of space is lacking. Undoubtedly this is not the case in regard to all papers, but we strongly doubt if the editor of a paper which runs an exchange column would not, if his opinion was quietly asked, substantiate this statement. Moreover, space devoted to such a purpose is of no interest to the subscribers of the They care not, beyond the reasonable amount of goodwill which they wish towards all such enterprises, whether the Ogontz Mosaic is the most carefully and judiciously edited paper, emanating from the best and most select young ladies' school in America, or not.

We wish all amateur journalism success, but think that very few papers receive any real benefit from the unfavorable comments which are made concerning them. Frequently these defects are known to the management of the paper, but are beyond their control. Of course, favorable comments are encouraging.

There are always more things for publication in the Review than there is space, and we feel that, in such a case, those things that will be most acceptable to our readers must come first. The Review's exchange list is so large that if it were cut down one hundred the decrease would be almost imperceptible.

. . The more I hink of it, the more I find this conclusion impressed upon me, that the greatest thing a human soul ener does in this world is to see something and tell what it saw in a plain way. Dundreds of people can talk for one who can think, but thousands think for one who can see.

Ruskin.

The Harvard Annex

A MONG the many places of historical interest which strangers visit in Cambridge is the Washington Elm, on Garden street. On the corner of Mason and Garden streets, and almost under the shade of the old elm, is a large, brick building, painted a light brown. This is Fay House, the present home of the Harvard Annex.

About the year 1876, the thought of having some such institution first came to the originators of the plan, but it was not until September, 1879, that the first examinations were held.

At first, two lecture rooms were provided at number 6 Appian Way, but these were very This house is memorable as the place where Reverend Samuel Gilman of Charleston, South Carolina, a relative of Judge Fay, composed "Fair Harvard," which was written for the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of Harvard College.

In August, 1882, those who were interested in the Annex formed themselves into a legal corporation called "The Society for the Collegiate Instruction of Women." The body is seldom called by this long name, for the name "Harvard Annex," given to it by a person now unknown, has clung to it from the beginning.



FAY HOUSE.

soon too small. After the family had given up first one and then another of their rooms, it was plain that other accommodations must be provided.

About this time, Miss Maria Denny Fay, the daughter of the late Judge Fay, offered her house to the Society. Before the plans were made public, the originators of the scheme had selected this house as the most suitable one for the Annex, but as it was then occupied by the Fay family, nothing was said about it. When Miss Fay, who knew nothing of this selection, offered the house, it was gladly accepted.

The sense in which the word is now used may be understood by a quotation from "The Harvard Annex," which reads thus: "The word Annex as applied to an institution of learning obtained a unique meaning. It signifies a school for women near a college for men, carried on with the same methods, and with the same educational grade, in which all instruction is given by the men engaged in work for men in the college."

When the Society first went to Fay House, it was thought that the house would be large enough for a long time, but in 1890, an addition had to be built and improvements made. The

library is at the top of the building. Besides a large, light room, which is tastefully furnished, there are several ante-rooms, and all the shelves are well filled with books. Nearly all the windows have broad, cushioned window-seats, and everything has been done for the girls' comfort. The botany room is on the same floor with the library. The physics and chemistry laboratories are in separate buildings in the Annex yard. A large hall is on the first floor, and the parlor, reception room, and conversation room open into it. Since the addition was put on in 1892, a large auditorium with a stage is on the first

dents as well as to the undergraduates of Harvard College.

There is much social life at the Annex. Every Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Agassiz has her afternoon tea in the parlor, and all the girls, with the instructors and their wives, are invited. The clubs afford much sociability, particularly the Idler. This club meets once in two weeks and is open to all members of the Annex. Twice every year, in the autumn and spring, the Idler has an Open Meeting, as it is called, when the girls are allowed to invite their friends. Besides this club, there is the English Club, which



THE LIBRARY.

floor, and the lunch room is down-stairs. The two upper stories, with the exception of the library, are used for lecture rooms.

The Annex has the same instructors as the University, and the work required for the degree-certificate is the same as that required by the college for a degree. Several prizes are offered. Among them are the Dante Prizes of one hundred dollars each, one for a metrical translation of any canto of Dante's "Divina Commedia," and the other for an essay upon Dante or his times. The Sargent Prize and the George B. Sohier Prize are open to Annex stu-

is only open to girls who have done a high grade of work in their English courses, the German and French Clubs, the Emmanuel Club, the Glee and Banjo Clubs, the Tennis Club, and several others. The tennis court, which is in the Annex yard, is in great demand during the tennis season.

The Annex is different from most women's colleges in several ways. At Smith College, the teachers are both men and women; at Wellesley, they are all women; but at the Annex, the instructors are men only, and then only those who already give instruction in Harvard University.

A Tramp

I HAD staid in Cambridge all summer, a thing which every one knows is not pleasant to do, when on the first of September I received an invitation from a friend to spend the week still remaining of vacation in a tramp through the foot hills of the White Mountains. Of course the invitation was accepted at once, and we went to Portland by boat, on what appeared to us the roughest night of the year. At Portland we had our first trial, for owing to a miscalculation, we found on leaving the steamer that we had just three minutes to get to the depot, a full mile away. The only vehicle in sight was an empty moving-wagon. "A dollar if you'll get us to the eight-thirty train," and the next minute we were going through the main street like a fire engine. I had to stand and hold on, as my friend and the driver were on the seat. time we went over a crossing, I believe I went two feet into the air, and my teeth chattered as if I had the ague. Eight-thirty-two and the depot was in sight, and also a train just moving out; but it was not our train, that was late, and we and the furniture-mover were happy once more.

We went to North Conway, and after "doing" the place went about fifteen miles south to Chocorua, from which our tramp was to begin. We got there soaked through with rain; it was so foggy that we could see nothing of the mountains, but just at sunset the mist rose and disclosed the bold peak of Chocorua against the red sky, and in the foreground, at the foot of the mountain, Lake Chocorua reflecting the pink of the west. It was the grandest sight I had ever seen and it was considered the finest night of the year. In the evening, a Cambridge friend, a summer resident of Chocorua, came over to the hotel, and with his help we formed our plan. We were on the south side of the mountain and about five miles distant. Our friend had been engaged all summer in making a path on the west side of Mt. Chocorua, between it and Paugus, to the Albany Intervale, just north. A

party was going to go through this path the next day, so we were asked to join them. It was a good day's tramp, so we planned to stay over night in the Intervale and the next morning to push on, while the rest of the party returned home. We were going to follow west up the Albany Intervale, cross the mountains, go down Mad River, through Thornton and Sandwich to Squam Lake, and finally to bring up at Center Harbor. This was all easy enough except the crossing of the mountains from Albany to Waterville on Mad River. No one at the hotel knew anything about this trail, but all said that we could find out everything about it over in Albany.

Early the next morning we were driven to the foot of Mt. Chocorua, where the path began. We walked nearly all day, stopping about noon for a lunch of dry sandwiches, and we came into the Intervale a little before sunset. Here the mountains seem very near on all sides and everything has a lonely look; in fact, there are but two houses at the upper end and they are twenty miles from the railroad. There is a legend that the old Indian Chief Chocorua was captured and taken to the top of the mountain bearing his name, where he was told that he must either jump off or be shot. He turned toward the beautiful valley below which had been taken from him, and, cursing the country, died. From that day to this cattle have been able to live there but a few months before they have become sick and died. We were warned against drinking the water.

We all had an acceptable supper of hot biscuits and canned salmon, after which we began to tell stories of bears and bear traps. These traps are great steel traps powerful enough to cut a man's leg off. Where the hunters find bear tracks in the moss they carefully cut out the footprints, place the trap and put the moss back as it was before. The worst of it is that they put no sign near these traps by which they may be avoided. All this talk did not encourage

raw fellows like ourselves. In regard to the trail over the mountains, our host knew very little. He said that it was a spotted trail, blazed ten years before, and that no one had been through since the preceding autumn, when two young men with a guide had made the trip. A spotted trail is one where the only guides are notches on the bark of the trees made with a hatchet. The trail which we had just followed was notched, or blazed, as it is called, at about every hundred yards, so that there was no difficulty in following it; therefore, we felt no fear of losing our way on the rest of the trip.

In the morning our party accompanied us a few miles into the woods to the Sabba Day Falls, from which the trail began. These falls are comparatively unknown and are considered by some as far surpassing in beauty Glen Ellis Falls. We spent nearly an hour here, so that it was after ten when we finally left our friends and with many good wishes began our lonely tramp. The trail was quite hard to follow and as we proceeded it grew worse and worse. In half an hour we had lost it altogether and then began a wearying search to find some trace of a blaze; but at last it had to be given up, and as we knew the general direction to be west we went by the compass. Soon we were in the midst of an enormous swamp crossed by fallen and decaying tree trunks, and all about us was moss, with here and there a few bear tracks, recalling the stories of the previous evening. We walked the slippery logs, feeling rather uncomfortable, not so much from fear of the bears, although we did not care to meet any, as from the fear of slipping off the logs into a trap. The bear tracks kept increasing and the swamp kept getting wetter and wetter. We sat on a log and discussed what was best to do in case we should meet a bear. We examined our weapon, which consisted of but a single pocket-knife, and finding it in good condition, proceeded. It was not long after this that, to our great joy, we saw a blazed tree a little way off and then another; we had struck the trail again. After a dinner of dry bread and hard-boiled eggs we continued our tramp. One of us would go ahead to find the next blaze, while the other stood at the last

notched tree, so that by no possibility could the trail be loss. When the next blaze was found a shout was given and we moved on.

The course was steadily up now, and rather steep too, right through the underbrush, very different from the well-worn paths of tourists up the mountains. As the time wore on, we began to be anxious about getting through by sunset, for there was no sign as yet of the summit. At four o'clock our climb came to an end, but what a scene the top of that mountain was! A hurricane had swept over the summit and there was not a tree standing, but the ground was covered with a tangle of mighty trunks. One could walk on these, twenty feet above the ground, but a single false step on the slippery logs and one might fall to be bayoneted by some sharp limb. Of course, it was useless to look for any trail in such a maze. The path of the hurricane had been about a quarter of a mile wide, but after crossing this we could find no sign of the trail. It was five o'clock before we abandoned the search, and the sun was just setting when once more we started to follow the compass. The sun went down and it was beginning to feel cold when, joy of joys! we came to a trodden path. It went at right angles to the course we were taking and the great question was which way to go? The valley into which we were coming extended toward the south, so to the south we went; but to our horror the path soon began to go up instead of down. First we thought of turning back, but luckily we did not.

It was now getting quite dark, and as we were very tired, we determined to go no farther but to camp where we were. Moreover, we were obliged to stop, for in fifteen minutes it was so dark that we could not have followed the path. At this point my companion fell utterly exhausted, and I was afraid he was going to faint. I went on a little to look for a more suitable place to camp but I could find none. Just as I was at the bottom of a steep hill, I heard something coming, and the cold chills ran down my back. My friend had the weapon, and I was about to call to him that a bear was coming, when I remembered his condition, and stopped. I picked up a big stone and waited, listening.

The breaking of the sticks came nearer and then in the gloom I could distinguish a great brown object coming straight toward me, but a little way down the hill. I had heard that these bears were easily frightened, so I raised my hand to throw the stone at him, but just at that moment he turned and went off to the left. I waited until I could no longer hear him and then I ran up the hill about as fast as I could. My friend had not heard the bear, so I said nothing about it until the next day.

Our camping place was under a hill, a few rods from the path, and at the foot of a large oak. There were a few small evergreen trees near by, from which I cut the limbs, while my companion tried to make a bed of them. · Before I had cut half enough, it was so dark that the only way I could tell the evergreens was by their feeling, and we had to shout so that we might not be separated. Oh, if we only had had a match our troubles would have been nothing; but like the green-horns that we were, we had forgotten them entirely. Our only treasure was the knife. Once I dropped it in the dark and it took ten minutes of careful searching before I found it again. At just nine o'clock we lay down spoon-fashion, with the knapsack stuffed with ferns for a pillow. These ferns were the only part of our bed which I shall ever care to try again, and of these only the odor. It was so cold that all we could do was to lie and shiver; sleep was out of the question. The woods were fearfully still; the only sound was that of the squirrels overhead in the beech trees. They came so near that I could easily have put my hand on one several times. About dawn I slept for an hour, but my friend got no sleep.

As soon as it was light, long before sunrise, we got up, bathed in a stream near by, and again made our way along the path, hoping to find a breakfast before many hours. Before we left our camp, if it could be called such, we put our initials and the date on a tree, so that we may return to the same place, if we ever want to. About a mile farther on, we came to a sign pointing in the direction in which we were going, with "Waterville 5m., Swaseytown 6m."

This set our fears at rest, for up to this time we had not been quite sure that we were going the right way.

From this time on we passed more and more Appalachian Club signs until about seven, when there came the welcome sound of a breakfastbell, and in fifteen minutes we stood on the porch of a hotel, with several rather stylish looking people gazing at us somewhat askance. I don't much wonder at this, for we were sights to behold. My light-colored cap was covered with mud, my hair was stuck to my forehead by a great lump of pitch, and there were other marks of that substance on my face; my coat was fairly clean, but my trousers had a great tear in the knee, some four inches long, which opened every time I stepped. My friend was in a like predicament. We got to Sandwich that night. walking most of the way, which was doing well considering our condition. The next day we walked a good twenty miles around Squam Lake to Center Harbor, and from there, by coach and walking, to Chocorua, arriving at about nine on the following evening. Our friends had been alarmed and had determined to send over the trail on the next day to find us, as they had heard nothing and feared that we had met with some accident.

We got back to Cambridge in time for school, having had a memorable and pleasant trip. Of course we did not experience all the comforts of home, even when we could sleep in a bed. The hotel accommodations are far from perfect and the living is not as good as it is simple. At one place where we stopped, I got into bed and one of the slats, which held the mattress, fell out. We paid no attention to a little thing like that, so my friend blew out the lamp and jumped into bed after me. Every slat in the bed fell out at once, making a terrible noise and landing us on the floor. There were no matches in the room, so we had to fix up the bed as best we could by moonlight.

We stopped at several farm-houses along the road for a lunch, at some of which there were summer boarders. There was a marked contrast between the way the natives received us and the way the guests did. The former were

always most hospitable but the latter looked with suspicion upon any one who walked, carried a bag, and wore old clothes. Still these things are mere trifles and I would much prefer to spend my summer in tramping about the coun-

try than in any other way. There is so much freedom, the exercise and fresh air are so invigorating, the expense is comparatively small, and, what is very strange to me, there is such wild and beautiful country so near Boston.

Samuel Johnson

SAMUEL Johnson has been made famous not only by his life and writings, but also by his biographer, James Boswell, who, in spite of the statements of Carlyle and Macaulay, was not a blockhead but an artist. He is among biographers what Homer is among poets, and Demosthenes among orators.

Johnson's life may be well summed up in the words of the old beggar woman whom he met in the street one day,—"I am an old struggler." Johnson often used to exclaim, "I, too, am an old struggler."

There are two things very noticeable in the character of this man. They are pride of manhood and sympathy. The first characteristic is plainly shown in the student at college, who spurned the new boots which were offered in exchange for the old ones through which his feet could be plainly seen. His sympathy with his old nurse on her death bed is very pathetic as he tells of it in his diary. We find him standing in the market-place in his native village for a whole hour to atone for an unkindness of fifty years before against his father, and we are reminded of the pale minister of Hawthorne's tale, who, with Hester and little Pearl by the hand, declared himself guilty before the eyes of the villagers.

The man of great principle who sacrifices his desires to his principles is good and merciful. The beautiful includes the good.

At the age of twenty-five Johnson married, purely for love, a Mrs. Porter, who had children as old as himself. He had but one quarrel with his "dear Letty," when, like stars, "they dwelt apart," but they soon made it up. With her small means Mrs. Johnson provided the money for her husband to open a boarding school, but he failed in his enterprise, for his pupils learned

but little. However, one of them, David Garrick, the actor, was fond of telling how he early developed his taste for ridicule upon this couple.

On first going to London Samuel Johnson lived in Grub Street, where, up to his time, writers worked ten hours a day at the wages of ditchers. He was the first man who made the profession of a writer respectable, having put an end to patronage by his celebrated letter to Lord Chesterfield. As a beggar, Johnson first saw the great among whom, later, he was as a king.

Johnson's first prose work was the "Life of Savage," but his poem, "London," which was an imitation of the sixth satire of Juvenal, had been published six years before. In 1749 appeared "The Vanity of Human Wishes," and from 1750-1752, he wrote in the Rambler and Idler, but with none of the grace of Addison and Sir Richard Steele.

In 1755 was finished the *English Dictionary*, for which his only paymaster was the public. When the publisher first issued the book he was heard to exclaim, "Thank God, I have got rid of him!" and this being repeated to Johnson, he said, calmly, "I am glad he thanks God for anything."

When Johnson's mother died, at the age of ninety years, he could not afford to go to her, but, in a letter which he wrote her just before her death, he told her he believed her to be "the best mother and the best woman in the world." In order to pay her funeral expenses, he wrote "Rasselas," the best of his minor writings and the parent of didactic novels.

In 1781, "The Lives of the Poets" appeared, which lifted biography into a higher place in the world. There is no better reading than this admirable work. The poorer the poet, the

gentler was the criticism; but Johnson did not fear to criticise severely as great a man as Shakespeare. This characteristic of his work shows the generosity and the fearlessness of his spirit.

The style of a writer is characteristic of the man. Johnson began as a writer of the old style, like Addison, but he was like a bear in a drawing-room. He was not a thinker of small thoughts and so could not write small talk.

In Johnson's poetry stand out wisdom and good sense, infinite wit and high philosophy. He looks at an object that gives pain as steadily as at one more pleasant to view. He is always sincere, with a nature deep and wide, manly and human.

He says, "A book should either teach us to enjoy life or to endure life," and his books teach us both.

The Reward of the Unrighteous

In these fin de siècle days it seems that young ladies know no end to which with propriety they may carry their flirtations. To play with man's affections seems their delight. But not to weary my reader with a longer introduction, I will hasten to narrate the incident which illustrates this point.

Edith and Margaret Western, two young ladies of the highest social standing, were left orphans at about the time they reached womanhood. This drew them closer together and bound them by the tie of friendship as well as that of sisterly love. Margaret, who was the younger, was the more attractive and had the more attention shown her. But from all who confessed their love at her shrine none were as acceptable as a promising young minister who lived in an adjoining town. Their engagement was formally announced in due time, and they seemed very happy in each other's love.

Margaret, however, had a lively disposition, and was always ready for fun of any kind, whatever the cost. A heartless writer might designate her as a flirt, but I must decline to denounce her in such strenuous terms. One day, while out shopping, a very handsome and costly jacket in a shop window caught her eye. She no sooner saw it than, with a woman's desire for fine clothes, she longed to possess it.

When she returned home she described it to her sister, and expressed her eager desire to obtain it.

"I will tell you what I will do, Margaret," said her sister, who also appreciated a joke. "If you will make love to Dr. Barlowe, and bring him to your feet, I will give you the jacket."

No sooner was this proposed than Margaret, forgetting her obligations to her fiancé, determined to accept the bet. For I am ashamed to say that it was nothing more nor less than a bet.

It seems that this doctor, who was young and handsome, had but lately come to practise there, and consequently was ignorant of the fact that the younger Miss Western was engaged. He no sooner saw the partiality shown him by Miss Margaret on all possible occasions, than he on his part began to devote his attentions to her. Before long he became convinced that he had won her, and thought that nothing remained but for him to propose and that acceptance would immediately follow. I might quote here a proverb to the effect that the best-laid plans of mice and men oft come to naught, save that in this connection my feminine readers might exult to an unbecoming extent.

The Doctor accordingly proposed, but was extremely surprised to find that he was rejected, and rejected for the simple reason that she said she did not love him, as if that was any hindrance to marriage at the present time.

After the Doctor had gone, Margaret immediately rushed up to her sister and told her that she had not only brought the Doctor figuratively to her feet, but also literally. In fact, he had gone down on his knees and proposed to her.

Edith was as good as her word and the next day brought the jacket home to her sister. In a short time the whole story leaked out, very much to the discomfort and chagrin of the Doctor.



NOW that Hawaii is attracting so much attention a word or two concerning the name of the Sandwich Islands will not be amiss. The name of this group is English. When Captain Cook discovered the islands in 1778, about a century after the Spaniards had first landed there, he christened them in honor of Lord Sandwich of the English admiralty, who had taken great interest in Cook's voyage over the Pacific.

Hawaii itself, the most important of this group, has caused considerable trouble, and one question of the least consequence, but none the less vexatious, is the proper way to pronounce its name. For the benefit of those of our readers who are yet unable to give the correct pronunciation, we submit the following on very good authority: Ha-wd-e, with the accent on the second syllable, and giving a the sound it has in the word far.

It seems evident that this bloodless Hawaiian revolution will end in the extension of the control of the United States government over these Islands. Absolute annexation will probably not follow at once; but the affair has advanced so far already, and public opinion in this country is expressed so clearly, that the new administration will not be likely to take any backward steps. In one way or another Hawaii is to come under the American flag.

The many admirers of Mr. Gladstone, the "Grand Old Man" of England, point with pride to the fact that he is the oldest prime minister the nation has ever had. Earl Russell did not hold office after seventy-four, although he lived to be eighty-six, and Lord Palmerston died on the eve of his eighty-second birthday.

The foreign commerce of the city of New York has passed the billion-dollar post. From the statistics kept by the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce it appears that during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, the foreign commerce of that port amounted to \$1,061,220,878, while the entire foreign commerce of the country aggregated \$2,010,341,063. Therefore over one-half of the foreign trade of the United States is carried on at New York.

By an act of Congress, passed in 1864, the President was authorized to invite each State to furnish marble or bronze statues of not more than two persons who have been its citizens, and who have been illustrious for civic or military services, to be placed in the National Capitol. Of the New England States New Hampshire has been the only one which has failed to accept the invitation. But a movement has been started there now to have the State take advantage of it.

Ex-President Harrison's acceptance of the Chair of Constitutional Law in the Leland Stanford University of California will enable him to pass at once from the White House to a dignified post for which he is admirably qualified.

It was on April 30, 1789, and at New York, that the first Presidential inauguration took place. General Washington was received in the Senate Hall by the members of Congress, and then proceeded to the balcony of the old Capitol, where the oath of office was administered.

In accordance with the new quarantine law Secretary of Treasury Foster is about to issue instructions to the officers charged with its execution. Every vessel bound for the United States must carry a proscribed bill of health given by United States commissioners or medical officers at port of departure. Should disinfection be necessary, vessel owners must have it done under the direction of the inspector. Dur-

ing an epidemic, rags and similar articles are not to be shipped at all. A vessel arriving at any United States port with cases of contagion on board will be detained from five to twenty days.

Philadelphia and Bath have not the monopoly of the ship-building of this country although they have attained eminence in that line. Two of the largest steamers ever constructed in America are about to be started at Newport News, Va., for the Southern Pacific Railroad. These vessels are designed for the trade between New Orleans and Liverpool.

Let us hope that something definite will grow out of the proposed Dresden cholera conference. The aim of the conference is to secure fixed inter-national methods for regulating the treatment of passengers, ships and goods, to take the place of the arbitrary systems which prevailed last year.

In the exposure of the startling lack of discipline which prevails at the State Prison, the most suggestive fact is that McCarthy and Booth, the men who attempted a general delivery of the prisoners, have had permission to go all over the prison for several weeks past collecting money for a testimonial to Warden Lovering. It is not surprising that they should feel amiably towards one who has given them such privileges.

We have had ocean greyhounds for years, and now we are promised lake greyhounds. Two steel passenger steamers are now building at Cleveland capable of carrying six hundred passengers, with seven thousand horse-power engines, which will drive them through the water at the rate of twenty miles per hour. The lake marine now includes some of the finest steamers in the country, built on the line of ocean craft and with all modern improvements.

This peaceful revolution, the change of administration, is, in every respect, a significant event, probably impossible with such freedom from tumult and friction except among an English-speaking people. In the light coming from

this historic fact lies the chief political hope of the future.

In the death of Rev. A. P. Peabody, the well-known preacher and author, Harvard loses one of her firmest supporters and friends. Dr. Pea-



body was a Unitarian, but, like Bishop Brooks, he seemed to belong to all denominations. He has served the City of Cambridge for many years on the School Board, and was an active leader in the no-license movements. One of the public schools is named in honor of him, and but recently he appeared at the occasion of

the presentation of his picture to this school. His death is a great loss and must cause wide-spread sorrow. Not a student has ever attended Harvard College without becoming deeply impressed with the kindness and benevolence of the gentle and dignified Chaplain. His nature was a happy combination of those characteristics which gain the heart and mind of all who came in contact with him. A reviewer says of him: "As a critical Biblical scholar, an acute reasoner, and a clear and elegant writer, he stood in the front rank of the clergymen of letters of New England."

That movement in Concord in favor of the State's assuming the entire care of the insane poor shows that the lesson of the Dover tragedy has not been lost upon New Hampshire lawmakers. A more miserable class of human beings than unfortunates who, at once poor, friendless and demented, are entrusted to the care of the average county almshouse, can scarcely be conceived. If New Hampshire takes the lead in gathering these persons together where they can have intelligent, skilled supervision, that State will give some of its sister commonwealths an admirable example of enlightened humanity.

The snow-fall this winter has been somewhat over 75 inches in Boston. In New York 40 inches have been recorded.

The Advantages of our Physics Course

THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF SIMILAR ARTICLES ON OUR SCHOOL COURSES.

To understand thoroughly or tell exactly what is the benefit derived from any of our school courses is impossible. Human life is very complex, but the human brain is more complex; so to follow up a given subject, trace it where it mingles with others, and crosses others, and runs against others, would be like following up a drop of water in the Gulf Stream.

For a man who has received a thorough education it is impossible to tell just what subjects benefited him most. Indeed, a thoroughly educated man hardly knows that he is educated, for the whole man is built up, and as he progresses his views widen more and more, until at last, like Sir Isaac Newton, he is forced to admit that a man wandering along the shores of knowledge can but pick up a grain here and there. So if any one of you thinks a certain course is of more benefit than another course, let him think more carefully, for the chances are that he thinks he knows when he really doesn't know.

The first benefit that I shall mention is one that is indisputable: Physics helps to get one into College. Don't smile now, gentle reader; for I assume as a good working hypothesis that I am to have readers. Don't you think it a benefit to get into Harvard? No? Well, I must refer you to the next paragraph. Yes? Then you'll agree with me that anything that helps to get one into College is a benefit to you. "But," I hear you remonstrate feebly, "the Faculty is wrong in requiring Physics." Well, don't worry yourself, the Faculty of Harvard College is very, very rarely in the wrong. And, besides, they don't absolutely demand it, but our school committee, in its wise arrangement of our courses, has almost demanded it. Their reason for introducing Physics wasn't that Physics is the easiest subject to prepare - though such I firmly maintain is the fact - but that it has other advantages, too.

To the student who intends to study medicine, chemistry, astronomy, engineering, or any other

branch of Physics, for those I named are all branches of Physics, the course in Physics must be taken and cannot be neglected. So wouldn't it be better and isn't it better that anyone who is going to study any of these branches should take elementary Physics in the preparatory school, so that he may not be hampered by being obliged to study the very elements of a science in a school for the more advanced learning?

But for those who never intend to make use of their Physics course again, the argument above falls to the ground. But, I fancy, the number of pupils who are not practically benefited by such a practical course must be very small. Why, the other day, I went to a lecture in one of the Latin courses at College, about the musical instruments used in the Roman theatre; but some men couldn't understand the lecturer because they hadn't taken Physics.

I heard the head of one of the scientific departments say recently that "all experiments in chemistry and Physics are mere child's play, child's play." At first, I disagreed with the old professor, but now I think that what he said has a great measure of truth in it, and perhaps when I am twice as old as I am now I shall believe that he is wholly right. Please notice that he did not say that the writing up of those exercises was child's play; no, indeed, that is "man's work, man's work." Therein lies part of your training, thereon lies one of the greatest benefits, to record carefully; the other greatest benefit is to observe accurately. To be able to observe carefully and record accurately many a man would be willing to take half a dozen Physics courses.

Another thing that Physics does is to develop one's common sense. In reasoning it is inferior only to geometry, in the richness of its problems it is inferior only to algebra. I think most of the Second Class scholars will believe the last statement to be strictly true. But to return to the "development of one's common sense."

Most pupils have a most exalted idea of their common sense. One of your masters used to say, and I dare say he still says it once in a while: "If I could look into your brains and see just exactly what you were thinking about, your thoughts about common sense would run something like this, 'I may not be very good in Latin or Greek, my French and Algebra come harder than I expected, but my common sense is right on deck every time." The average Litin School fellow, you know, must use slang somewhere, so he uses it in his thoughts; would that it stayed there! but he must needs express his thoughts sometimes, and alas! out comes the slang, too. But to return again to the "common sense." How the Physics does show a fellow, or girl either, how little common sense he has! Why, he gets "all mixed up" on the easiest problem, but as time goes on he really gains in common sense, though he doesn't know it, perhaps. But the first step is passed when the student sees exactly how much common sense he can count on. To show men that they don't know what they think they know, is, or rather was, the work of a truly great man.

One other advantage, and I am through. Professor Cook of Harvard is authority for this, though I'm sorry that I didn't "think of it first." He said: "To be able to get up a subject like Elementary Physics, and to be able to present it quickly and accurately, and to be able to remember where you can find the thing again, is of inestimable advantage to any one. Such subjects have to be prepared by almost everyone throughout the course of his life, and this practice gained in Physics cannot but help him. We are a practical people, and to keep up our reputation as such we must study practical subjects, or those that most nearly resemble the problems that we must battle with in real life."

Wise and Otherwise

RESHMEN, did I hear you say? Only a few short months and they will be Freshmen no more. But there will be others. O yes! and perhaps you will be one of them; so listen, while I tell you what one told me this year. He was a stranger in this part of Uncle Samuel's domain, and hence his ignorance of our city. The first Sunday he bethought himself of church, and asked his chum to go with him to a church which he selected as being pleasing to him externally at least. It proved to be our new City Hall. He had to stand considerable chaffing, of course, but it wasn't a circumstance to what fell upon his chum; for the next Sunday he undertook the selection of a suitable place of worship. This time it proved to be the wellknown city building in Brattle Square.

I tell you this, for a word to the Wise is sufficient; and as for the Otherwise — the proverb does not state.

The little fishing village nestles 'neath a rocky cliff. In summer the soft winds blow in from

the sea, and the waves roll gently to the shore with an even, pleasant sound. In winter the hail and snow beat about the rough old huts and dash against the tiny panes of glass as if to beat them down, and penetrate into the warmth within. And the waves—O how they dash upon that very shore, and foam and surge around those rocks!

At nightfall the fishermen return to haul up their boats, and carry home their briny burden. 'Tis seldom that a man fails to return at dusk. One night it happened. The twilight thickened into night, and still they waited ere the life-boat was sent out. At last they launched it on the tossing sea, white with its breaking caps. The sky was clouded, and the little company standing near the piles of empty crates upon the shore was barely visible.

He was a young man, but lately married, and his wife was from an inland town. At early morn he used to go away, and always was the last one back at night. He strove to give her every luxury within his means, for he well knew

the sacrifice she made all for her love, for she was of a higher cast than he. The women regarded her with the cold eye of disapproval, and now, tonight, they held aloof, and whispering 'mongst themselves, wondered who would care for Lady Haughty now.

The young wife stood alone upon the cliff, nor noticed all that passed beneath. Her eyes were strained upon the rocking sea. Her dark, damp locks fell o'er her shoulders, and her gown was wet with foam, while high above her head she held a lantern in her soft white hand.

And when the life-boat came again it brought the empty dory. Each night she watches on that self-same cliff, and lights the way for others. Liberty, in bondage bound herself.

They tell of her and of her nightly task, and pity feel for poor mad Madge.

Out into the dusk crept Toots. The big house was silent and dark, and so he slipped out. Nobody knew. All alone! Not quite alone — for hark! what was that? Then Rover rubbed his cold nose against his baby master's hand. That was all! Only good old Rover.

Together the big black dog and the fair-haired child stealing away. In the old garden trickled a little brook, and the pure white lilies grew beside it. The bank was mossy, and Toots knelt down on it, with one arm over Rover's neck. "Mamma is dead, my mamma is dead," whispered the baby lips. Two blue, wistful eyes,—the gold locks falling over the black. Oh! the lonely, tired child!

The stars are shining. Somebody holds a lantern over the child, and the dog guarding its sleeping charge. Somebody else with a white face cries, "Thank God."

Toots stirs, and stretching out his chubby arms, murmurs softly, "Mamma."

There are tears in somebody's eyes.

A Strange Case

THE train was nearing the little station at Norton, and I began to collect my baggage preparatory to getting off. As I stepped from the car a heavy hand was laid upon my shoulder, and a stern voice said, "James Lincoln, I want you."

A month before, my father had died, and having settled affairs for a time, I determined to pay my uncle a visit at Norton. I was now alone in the world, save for a brother, who had left home years ago, had gone wrong, and had never been heard of since.

When thus accosted on leaving the car, I turned to look at my assailant; I saw a thick-set, small man, with a pair of determined eyes that showed he was in earnest. In fact, he was, as I had already divined, a detective, and now he produced a pair of "darbies," which he slipped on my wrists, notwithstanding my protestations. I pleaded and threatened to no purpose, and as he marched me along to the lockup, a crowd be-

gan to follow, hooting at me in anything but an agreeable manner. The only answer the detective vouchsafed was, "You can't fool Jim Brady."

Before being tendered the pleasant hospitality of the Norton lockup, I was conducted into the presence of the town magistrate. I found this personage to be none less than the object of my visit, in fact my uncle, and I attempted to explain the rather curious circumstances connected with my case. But instantly silencing me, my uncle announced that the investigation would begin if I would be kind enough to be seated. First he began by asking me my name.

- "John Lincoln," I replied.
- "James, you mean, don't you?" said my uncle.
- "John," I answered, "and although it's been a long time since you have seen me, I am your nephew from Boston."
- "Come now," interrupted the detective, "this won't go; no bluffs here. Your name is James

Lincoln. Here is a description of you from the Kingston police: 'Arrest on sight, James Lincoln, alias John Murphy, alias Link Bliss, swindler, forger, and safe-expert. He is about twenty-six years old, has curly brown hair, shoulders slightly stooped, and when last seen, dressed entirely in black.'"

This description tallied exactly with my personal appearance, and I was greatly surprised as he read it, also at the similarity of our two names. My uncle asked me what I had to say for myself, warning me to leave out my 'fairy tale,' and stick to the truth. Wondering at the whole proceeding, although seeing that it was a case of mistaken identity, I began to try to clear myself of the question as to who I was.

"In the first place my name is John Lincoln," I began, "and I had come to Norton to visit my uncle, who, if I am not mistaken, is your honor himself. My father died a month ago, and, being lonely and having nothing in particular to do, I took this trip; you know the rest of my story. I suppose you take me for some hunted criminal, but I assure you I am telling the truth."

"Have you anything to prove your identity, my *dear* nephew," sarcastically retorted my uncle.

Strangely enough I really had nothing to substantiate my claim with. My valise was marked "Lincoln," and several articles within bore the initials "J. L." But this was as much against my case as it was for. I could show them nothing that would prove my real name. He questioned me on family affairs, and of course being well informed, he began to wonder if some mistake had not been made. Intimating this much to the detective, the latter answered that it would be positively settled by a photograph of the Lincoln, which had been in his pocket forgotten. Producing this, I was astounded to see an admirable likeness of myself.

Just at this moment, when things looked darkest for me, a messenger hastily entered the office, and handed Brady a telegram. As he read, a puzzled expression came over his face. "Listen to this," he cried: "'Kingston, January 14th. Lincoln arrested this morning at City

Hotel. Fully identified. Frank Gardner, Chief of Police."

"This is becoming mixed up," exclaimed my uncle, who was beginning to think that perhaps I was his nephew, after all. But from the photograph, and the important charges made against Lincoln, he was inclined to be very careful. Jim Brady, the detective, was at a loss to know what to do. A happy idea struck me. Why not go to Kingston, only a few miles away, and settle this matter of identity?

The other two agreed to this, and luckily we found a train about due. We went to police headquarters immediately on reaching Kingston. We found Chief Gardner in his office. He cordially greeted the detective and my uncle, but on seeing me, he stopped, started back, looked at a man at the other side of the room, and again turned his eyes on me. I glanced at the stranger, who at that moment looked around; we both stared at each other, astounded at each other's likeness. A thought flashed across my mind; could this be my brother? He gazed at me intently for a moment, when suddenly steping forward, with tearful eyes, he sobbed, "Jack! Jack Lincoln! Is it really my little brother of long ago?"

The others in the room turned away their heads from our sad meeting, and left us for a few moments to ourselves. But justice takes its course. He confessed everything, and I returned with my uncle to Norton, sorrowing at my brother's fate.

A few days later a despatch came to my uncle, which read:

KINGSTON, January 17.

Mr. Charles Norton:

James Lincoln broke jail last night. No trace of him.

JIM BRADY.

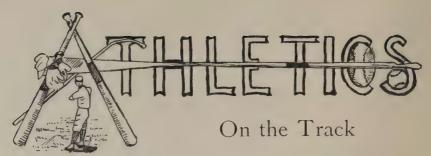
I do not know whether I felt glad or sorry, but I certainly felt very much more joyful when, within an hour, I received a telegram, reading as follows:

KINGSTON, January 17.

Dear Jack:

I escaped today. Will leave these parts at once, and am going to try to lead a better life. Good-bye.

JIM.





HE fourth annual interscholastic athletic meeting under the auspices of the B. A. A., held at the Mechanics' Building on the afternoon of March 4th, was a decided success.

The hall contained a large audience, and the Cambridge schools were well represented. Three interscholastic records were broken and one equalled. All the ten events on the programme went off smoothly, and the meeting was the most successful ever held by the Association.

We had but five men in the meeting, and therefore but little could be expected; yet the boys made a good beginning for the first year, and another time will undoubtedly come out better. In the trial heats of the 40-yards dash, Fuller won his heat; Smith ran a dead heat, and Goodridge came in second in his. In the finals Smith obtained third place, and thus scored our only point.

In the 300-yards run Smith easily won his heat; his form was fine throughout and he made the fast time of 37 4-5 seconds. Fuller and Goodridge each ran second in their respective heats. In the semi-final heats Smith had the hardest kind of luck; he slipped at the start and lost the lead, and on the last lap slipped and fell.

The 600-yards men did not get a place in their final heats. Baldwin made a pretty run and finished third in his heat, in good form. These were the only events in which we had men, and the schools ought to be well satisfied with their work.

Many of the races were close and exciting,

and the number of entries was large. In the team race between Hopkinson and Roxbury, the latter won. Hopkinson took the lead at the start, and kept it until the last relay, when Roxbury forged ahead and won the exciting race.

The following table gives the points scored for the B. A. A. shield:

	Firsts.	Seconds.	Thirds.	Points
Hopkinson	2	5	0	25
Worcester Acade	my 2	ī	3	16
Roxbury Latin	2	I	1-2	13 1-2
Worcester High.	1	0	2	7
English High	I	0	0	5
Brookline High	1	0	0	5
Boston Latin	0	1	I-2	3 1-2
Berkeley	0	I	0	3
Cambridge H. and		0	I	I
Newton High	0	0	I	I
Noble's	0	0	I	I

Following are the tabulated results in each of the afternoon's events:

40-yards dash — Won by L. S. Clarke, E. H. S.; time, 4 4-5 seconds.

R. L. S.; time, 2 minutes 37 1-5 seconds.

880-yards walk — Won by W. T. Delaney, W. H. S.; time, 3 minutes 42 3.5 seconds.

300-yards run — Won by E. F. Hull, W. A.; time, 38 seconds.

600-yards run — Won by J. H. Gaskill, W. A.; time, 1 minute 24 2-5 seconds.

250-yards hurdle race — Won by R. H. Stevenson, Hop.; time, 33 2-5 seconds.

Putting 16-pound shot — Won by J. F. Driscoll, B. H. S.; distance, 36 feet 5 1-2 inches.

Pole vault — Won by W. W. Hoyt, R. L. S.; height, 10 feet 3 1-4 inches.

Running high jump — Won by C. J. Paine, Jr., Hop.; height, 5 feet 5 1-4 inches.

Team race — Hopkinson vs. Roxbùry Latin. Won by Hopkinson; time, 3 minutes, 39 sec onds. The base-ball team will feel the absence of Tom Moore severely this year. He has played with our teams for three years, and has an enviable record, one that few, if any, school pitchers have ever made. No one pitcher in the High or Latin schools has ever won as many games as he, while playing with the school team. In 1890 he was change pitcher and outfielder for the champion team; he pitched for the 1891 champions. Last year he was again in the box, and captained the team, which, although it finally lost the championship, made no mean record. He played half-back on the champion polo team of '92, as well as with the foot-ball team of the same year. He was training with

the Track Athletic Team the early part of the year, before deciding not to return to school. He was a universal favorite, and his loss in all branches of athletics will be keenly felt.

The annual meeting of the Interscholastic Base-Ball Association was held on Saturday afternoon, February 25, in the committee room of the B A. A.

The Cambridge Manual Training School applied for admission to the league, but its application was referred to the committee of donors.

It was voted to begin the league season April 21, and to play all games

Tom Moore.

under the same rules which Harvard will play pens under against college teams.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, J. T. Humphrey of English High; Vice-President, H. T. Nichols of Hopkinson; Secretary, F. Y. Hall of Roxbury Latin; and Treasurer, C. H. Colgate of Somerville High.

Following is the schedule of championship games to be played by our nine:

May 5. Roxbury Latin, Jarvis Field.

May 16. Hopkinson, South End grounds.

May 19. Boston Latin, place undecided.

May 25. English High, South End grounds.

May 30. Somerville High, Jarvis Field.

In last month's Review the need of a gymnasium was discussed editorially, and the suggestion of utilizing the old Latin School on Lee Street brought up. Mayor Bancroft spoke in favor of some sort of systematic athletic training under a competent instructor, but thought that there were some objections to the use of the old Latin School. Mr. Francis Cogswell, superintendent of schools, thought that part of the old Latin School could be utilized for a gymnasium, and that if sentiment among pupils and parents is sufficiently strong, needed improvements could be accomplished. Mr. Bradbury, although admitting the need of some such thing, thought that the basements of the schools could be fitted

up to advantage. Superintendent of Buildings B. H. Steele thought the expense in refitting the old Latin School would be too great for the present, but thought that something was needed in that direction. City Solicitor McIntire said that the use of the old Latin School building would be in accordance with the terms of purchase.

The Review's plan is to take either the old physical laboratory, or the room beneath, in the Lee-Street building, and fit it up as a gymnasium. This could be done very cheaply, and either of the above-named rooms would be large enough for the present. No remodelling would be required; the only ex-

pense that of apparatus, a simple outfit of which could be secured at little cost.

The Boston High schools have a gymnasium, as well as many other suburban schools; why should not Cambridge?

The Review had petitions for a gymnasium printed, and the boys worked hard with them. On Tuesday evening, the twenty-fifth, this petition was handed to the Board of Aldermen; it was headed by Governor William E. Russell's name, and contained the names of about 700 prominent Cambridge men, [making a petition over thirty feet in length. The Board referred the petition to the Committee of Public Construction, and their action is not as yet known.

Witty Words



SHAKE BEFORE USING.

↑ FTER meals — The tramp.

Money-syllable — I. O. U.

Fun-eye folks — The Cyclops.

Guest at dinner — A riddle at table.

The widow's motto - Pair and re-pair.

The home of the Nubians — In nubibus.

Getting a good crop — A hen eating corn.

A fever attendant to hanging — Tie-phoid.

A "drop" in the ocean — A man overboard.

The miss-leading journal — The Matrimonial Times.

A cabbaged individual -- The "old woman who lived in a *chou.*"

"Oh! would I were a bird!" she sang,
And each disgusted one
Thought to himself this wicked thought:
"Oh, would I were a gun."

It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a poor man to enter the Cabinet.

Tommy — Pop, I looked through the key-hole when Sis was in the parlor with her beau last night.

FATHER — What did you find out, my son? TOMMY — The lamp, Pop.

TO THE C. M. T. S. BOY.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
That he never to himself hath said,
As on his thumb the hammer fell,
"—!——!——!"?

BLIFFIN — I wonder if Diggs has much money behind him?

Spatts—He had the other day. When I saw him he was leaning against a bank.

In early youth he ordered veal,
With seasoning of sage,
But when it reached him it was beef
And he was bowed with age.

THREEBALLS — My frent, dot ring is vorth five hundret tollars, and I let you haf it for seexty-fif.

BROKESHOPPE — But it has the inital "Y" on it.

THREEBALLS — Mein frendt, dot ring is such a bargain dot it vould pay you to haf your name changed.



A NATURAL INFERENCE.

UNCLE JOSHUA — There, Amandy. Thet's the Boston State House!"

AUNT AMANDA — Do tell, Joshua, I want ter know'f thet's the State House. I s'pose they call all them rooms staterooms, don't they?

AT THE GRAND DIME.

MANAGER --- What's the row?

Assistant — The two-headed boy is quarrelling over a piece of pie.

A DOUBTFUL IMPRESSION.

SHE — I am so afraid of you newspaper fellows.

HE - Why, are we so bad?

SHE — No; but there is no telling when you are going to press.

CONTRIBUTION EDITOR — What compensation do you expect for your poems?

Would-be Poet — Regular prices.

CONTRIBUTION EDITOR — All right; thanks.

IN THE DARK.

WOODBY SWELL — Say, Fwed, I was calling on my girl last night, and at 10.30 her pa came in and turned off the gas. What do you suppose the old beggar meant?

FRED OLDUN — Why, light out, of course.

HIS LIVING.

OLD LADY — Well, wonders will never cease. Austin & Stone's Manager — I should hope not.

MOTHER — Your little sister has been pulling you on the sled for the last half hour. Why don't you pull her?

LITTLE JOHNNY — I'm afraid she'll catch cold.



ETHEL — Mr. Young thinks I paint beautifully. GRACE — It is ruining your complexion.

Latin School Notes

'Δ KEGG of licour."

Who spilled that water?

G-ls, "Keep off the grass!!!"

Now for base-ball and tennis.

The '96 polo team have had their pictures taken.

Parker will be captain of the '96 polo team next year.

Several of the base-ball candidates are getting into form.

What is the matter with holding a school tennis tournament?

The Fourth Class has been examined in everything except English.

The Physics and Algebra examinations are Jonahs for the Second Class.

Why do the fellows in the upper classes spend so much time in the lower hall? "Delta" will answer.

All three of our men got a place in the trial heats of the 300-yards dash. Unfortunately this does not count.

The school has been a member of the Polo League for three years, and has never lost a championship game.

The conduct of the scholars of the Second Class is worthy of mention. The girls are especially deserving of praise (?).

Every scholar in the Second Class now has an Allen's History for his or her own use. No more history hunting for '94.

Cambridge had rather hard luck, to be sure, in the interscholastic games; but next year we must make a much better showing.

Every seat in the Cambridge section at the Interscholastic Meet was taken. Those who put off buying tickets had to sit in the balcony.

On entering college we Latin School boys are way behind fellows from other preparatory

schools in athletic training. How much good a gym would do.

Ninety-four had a business meeting after school Friday, March 3. Only routine business was transacted.

Many of the fellows who saw the events March 4th were so much pleased with the whole affair that they intend to try for the team next year.

It is rumored that Tom Moore may pitch for the Medford Athletic Team. If they succeed in getting him he will pitch against us in one of our first games.

"Charlie" Bronson, E. H. S., will try for pitcher's position on the team this spring. He has pitched for a Western team, and gained quite a reputation.

The out-door meet, which comes off in June, is fully as interesting as the in-door. Our school has been voted into the meeting. Let those who are not going to enter go and cheer.

Interest in crack athletics seems to be growing. This is a very attractive branch of physical culture. The training in preparation for the events is very beneficial, and everyone enjoys the excitement at the meeting.

A very pleasant sociable was that of the Fifth Class at the home of Miss Phelps. A cobweb party furnished the entertainment of the evening. After refreshments, Miss Bates played several pieces. Miss Hardy and Miss Barrell were the guests of the class.

It would be a good idea to have some trial heats in running some recess. This would determine who the best runners in the school are. Many fellows do not know whether they can run well or not. If all would become interested and take part in these trials, much new material could be found.

Ninety-four held a most enjoyable social at Mr. Goodridge's house, Friday, February 17. A progressive dictionary party furnished the entertainment of the evening. Mr. Burrage and Miss Sawyer won first prizes, and Mr. Barnes and Miss Hawes the boobies. After partaking of refreshments, the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

A PROBLEM EXPLAINED.

TEACHER — If one man can do a piece of work in one week, how long will it take six men to perform the same work?

BRIGHT BOY — Six weeks; because they would go on a strike.

NINETY-FIVE.

"La Tulipe Noire" is a pleasant change from "Le Conscrit" for '95.

Keep shy of the hall in study hours. It is a dangerous place.

One enlightened scholar, when asked who Dido was, promptly answered, "The son of Æneas."

The election of Clarkson as captain of the base-ball team brings one more athletic honor to '95.

Baldwin was our only representative on the track athletic team, but several more are going to turn out for the spring meeting.

The class held its third social at Mr. Raymond's house. The entertainment consisted in

drawing pictures and guessing what they were intended to represent. The first prize was won by Mr. Clarkson. Mr. Bradbury was the guest of the evening.

The next social was at the house of Mr. Andrews. Although there was a scarcity of girls t proved a most successful meeting. An observation table showed '95 to have good memories. The second part of the entertainment was a number of amusing charades. The acting of Mr. Adams was very good. The party dispersed at half-past ten.

Friday evening, March 17, the class held a very successful sociable at Mr. Osborn's house. A play was given called "My Turn Next," which convulsed the class with laughter. The acting of Mr. Adams was especially good. The others in the cast were, Mr. Osborn, Mr. Raymond, Mr. Rice, Miss Atwood, Miss Parker and Miss Soule. Mr. Parmenter was the guest of the evening.

The following extraordinary statement appeared in the February Review: "Ninety-five is way behind in everything. They have been left in polo and foot-ball, and probably will in base-ball." This was probably written by some-body entirely ignorant of the facts. Ninety-five won the championship, scoring 52 points to o. As to base-ball, it is yet a little early to judge.

Old Smoothpate

THE reason why to church he goes
Is easy to determine;
He likes a quiet place to doze,
So he sleeps through the sermon.

English High School Notes

THE E. H. S. D. S. is a great success.

Are you going to the World's Fair?

Beware of Boynton and his little list.

We had quite a delegation at the meet.

Another year our school should enter more men.

What did you think of the Interscholastic Meet?

In a day or so the April vacation will be here, then for base-ball.

Ninety-six ought to be better represented in the Debating Society.

We all hope the old Latin School will be turned into a gymnasium.

The Training School have elected Morse, '93, captain' of their ball team.

Carney, secretary of the Debating Society, writes his reports in a very pleasing manner.

Our schools should make a good showing in Interscholastic Tennis Tournament this spring.

Mr. Chapman instructs the Senior class in singing from 1.10 to 1.30 Wednesday afternoons.

All members of the school are allowed reduced rates at Hardy's. For particulars inquire of Mr. A. C. Lamb, '93.

By virtue of the power invested in me I hereby appoint Mr. George S. R. McLean manager of the 1893 foot-ball team.

George B. Burrage, Captain.

Are there any members of the Class of '93 who remember "E."? He has left Cambridge to go to California, where he intends to "make his mark." We have all heard from him, he wishes to be remembered to "all the boys and girls." We wish him success and prosperity.

"BRUTUS."

February 21st, the entire school enjoyed an

hour's entertainment in commemoration of Washington's birthday. The programme was as follows:

- 1. Prayer.
- 2. Old Hundred (School).
- 3. Flag of the Free (School).
- 4. America (Mrs. Whitney of Boston).
- 5. Mr. Edwin D. Meade.

Mr. Meade gave us a very interesting talk about George Washington and his adopted son, G. W. P. Custis.

Why don't the girls subscribe to the athletic teams? Don't they derive as much glory from a winning team as the boys, and therefore shouldn't they do their part in making the teams successful? Everything depends on a good coach, and heretofore there has never been money enough to procure one. In the two schools there are 447 girls. If each subscribe ten cents the subscription would amount to \$44.70. Everyone can see what an assistance this would be. Will some girl please suggest in the next Review, how this money can be collected?

The subject for debate March 10 was: "Re-solved, That women be allowed to vote at the election."

The merits of the question were decided to be even. Miss Raymond opened the debate for the affirmative with an able argument. Mr. Crocker showed that the woman's place is the home, and that her gentleness and virtue are more powerful there. Mr. Wolffe spoke for the affirmative. Mr. Brigham replied with a good speech, in which he said: "Does a man, tired out with the day's work, wish to come home at night, only to have his wife attack him with politics?" The debate was then thrown open to the floor. The following made remarks: Mr. Seidensticker, Mr. Carney, Miss Crane, Mr. Bennink, Mr. Lerned, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Dougherty. The debate was awarded the affirmative by a vote of 9 to 7.

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OW for base-ball!

The meeting on the fourth was an exciting one.

Goodridge showed himself to be a fast man, in the 300.

The "Dark Secret" did not materialize in the shot-putting contest.

Smith ran his first heat in the 300 in 37 4-5. The record is 37 2-5.

Baldwin did finely in the 600-yards run. His form was good throughout.

Smith is a pretty runner. His form in the trial heat of the 300 was fine.

Frank Whittemore and Joe Wrenn are practising with the Freshman nine.

Arthur Lovering was unable to compete at the athletic meeting, on account of recent illness.

The athletic team ought to show up well at the spring meet, which comes off early in June.

Several of the ball players are getting into condition for the season, which is not very far off.

At the R. L. S. games, February 22d, Charley Paine cleared 5 feet 11 inches in the running high jump.

At the base-ball meeting one good rule was voted for. That of adopting the same rules under which Harvard plays her games.

Clark of English High equalled the record in the 4c-yards dash. His time was 4 4-5. He played left field on the ball team last year.

The Interscholastic Tennis Tournament will be held Saturday, May 6. Eddie Stevens will probably win the championship, if he does as well as he did last year. We have several other good players in the school, and it seems as if we ought to win. Will the Training School be admitted to the base-ball league? Although they are not a preparatory school to Harvard, our boys have no fear of them.

Everyone should subscribe to the ball team liberally. It has more expenses than any other athletic team, and the boys work hard for the reputation of the schools.

The C. A. A. will again have a ball team Tom Moore, George Whittemore, John Dunlop "Jimmy" Hewes, and other well-known bal players, will be in their ranks.

What a crowd of Cambridge fellows there was at Mechanics Hall, the fourth! All the prominent members of the schools were there, and a good many of the fair sex, too.

Friday evening, March 17th, at Newtonville Fuller and Goodridge obtained first and second places in the 300-yards run in the N. H. S. games. Fuller's time was 43 2-5 seconds.

All who wish to join the school Tennis Club will please hand their names to the Secretary Bancroft, '94. If enough interest is taken, a school tournament will be held in the spring.

A funny accident occurred to some of the school fellows on their return from the sports Six or seven rode on the rear fender of a very crowded electric. On West Chester Park the fender dropped off, with rather amusing results

Following are the interscholastic records 40-yards dash, 4 4-5 seconds; 300-yards run 37 2-5 seconds; 600-yards run, 1 minute 22 3-5 seconds; 1000-yards run, 2 minutes 37 seconds 880-yards walk, 3 minutes 41 3-5 seconds; 250 yards hurdle race, 33 2-5 seconds; running high jump, 5 feet 5 1-4 inches; pole vault, 10 feet 3 1-4 inches; putting 16-pound shot, 36 feet 5 1-2 inches.

Mrs. Emily Stokes Shall you enter

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HE moon gives out heat enough to affect the thermometer and make a difference of two degrees or three degrees.

The French propose to span the English channel with a bridge thirty-four miles long, at a cost of \$165,000,000. About 2,000,000 tons of metal would be required.

One of the most interesting objects at the Chicago Fair will be a model of Copenhagen, with the new free harbor, quays and warehouses, as it will be when completed.

The largest steam derrick in the world is used by a shipping company at Hamburg, Germany. It is kept at the docks and is used for lifting immense weights on and off shipboard. It is said to pick up a ten-wheeled locomotive with perfect ease.

The frizzled glass threads from which cloth is woven are said to surpass in fineness not only the finest cotton, but even the thread of the silk worm's cocoon, their softness and elasticity being even greater than that of manufactured silk "lint."

A yew tree, almost destitute of branches or bark, grows abundantly in the Caucasus to a height of from fifty to sixty feet, and a diameter of a little over two feet. It grows slowly, but its timber is almost indestructible except by fire. It is considered superior to mahogany.

The Chinese care so little for their girl babies that they do not give them a baby name, but just call them Number 1, Number 2, Number 3,

Number 4, and so on, according to their birth. Boys are thought so much more of in China than girls are that if you ask a Chinese father who has both a boy and a girl how many children he has, he will always reply: "Only one

In the Egyptian family the parents choose a name for their baby by lighting three wax candles. To each of these they give a name; one of the three always belongs to some deified personage. The candle that burns the longest bestows the name upon the baby.

It is a strange fact that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly monopolized by wood, or even a harder material, such as car wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails, etc., wood is rapidly driving other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of nearly all the cheaper grades of paper.

A Hindoo baby is named when it is twelve days old, and usually by the mother. Sometimes the father wishes for another name than that selected by the mother; in that case two lamps are placed over the two names, and the name over which the lamp burns the brightest is the one given to the child.

A German scientist learnedly discussed the question of driving a tunnel through the earth from Berlin to Chicago, through which and by means of gravitation alone the journey between the two places could be quickly and comfortably He expresses a decided opinion that the scheme is physically possible.



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THE

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The Month

T would be a good idea if several of the pupils in each school who play the banjo and mandolin should come together and form a club. Several years ago the schools possessed such an organization and it made a very creditable showing. The glee-clubs, orchestras and quartettes have been doing very well and the earnest and steady manner with which all have taken hold of them is very gratifying. Now that the schools have an instructor in music who is so enthusiastic in his work, and who attacks it in such a systematic way, and who is always so ready to assist in any manner possible, it would seem as if some of these musical organizations ought to become permanent and worthy features of the school-life.

Within the last three or four weeks rumors have been current in the Latin School that some exercises will be held at the graduation of the Senior Class. If true, this will be a pleasant departure from the custom of previous years. The theory has been that the preparation for graduation exercises takes too much time which might be more profitably spent in reviewing for the college examinations. The fact, also, that suitable accommodations have not heretofore been at their disposal, has no doubt prevented the former classes from having appropriate exercises. Of course nothing as elaborate as that of the English High School at Sanders Theatre can be attempted, on account of the size of the class and other obvious reasons; but it seems to us that some simple exercise could be arranged which would take neither too much time nor preparation but at the same time would fittingly end the five years that have been spent in the school. If something like this could be arranged it might be continued by all future graduating classes, or, as Homer says, it would be "as an example for men coming in the future."

The school tennis tournament was a decided success in every way. There was a goodly number of entries and the affair passed off in such a way as to be a credit to the managers and contestants. The only thing lacking was a suitable prize for the winner, and it seems strange that in two such liberal schools none should have been provided. No doubt the lack of time prevented this. These tournaments ought to become a permanent institution. One should be held in the fall as well as the spring. They bring out new material and greatly assist the school in making a good showing in the Interscholastic Tournament.

On the front of the Latin School the following raised letters are to be seen on a brownstone block placed in the wall:

HIGH SCHOOL. ERECTED 1864.

Now this sign may have been appropriate a year ago but at the present time it looks just a little antiquated.

The Latin School has been in the building almost a school year, and it would seem as if a suitable length of time had elapsed in which these letters could have been cut off and a new inscription, which should properly designate the building, chiselled in their place.

The old sign on the church in Lee Street should also be removed. Visitors and people who have occasion to find the building must be slightly nonplussed to find an empty church with the sign "Latin School" on Lee Street, and then if they are directed to the *real* building, come to it and find "High School" on the inscription block.

The recent editorial in the Review on fire-escapes caused the City Government to introduce an order calling for an investigation of the lack of such apparatus. Now the Review desires to cast no blame on anyone for the lack of fire-escapes in the Latin School. We simply wish to say that there is a lack.

Any man can see that, whether he is connected with the State Commission or not. One has only to enter the building and glance at the stairway. One glance will be enough. If a fire starts on any floor nothing will prevent it from spreading above or below. State Commissions do not always do their work as thoroughly as they might. New England has seen an example of this in a certain holocaust which happened not long ago. The question now is, "Will the city remedy the defect?" We hope that suitable steps will be taken so that the lives of pupils will no longer be imperilled.

The base-ball team seems to have begun well The material is very fair. The outlook is promising; however, we should not be over-confident The schedule seems to be quite satisfactory and the out-of-town games have certainly been gratifying. The team work is not quite up to the mark and a little good coaching would not come amiss. So far the batting has been quite good, but it is not safe to say that it will continue as well when some of the stronger teams are met.

The hearty support of both schools will do much toward victory.

The results of the Interscholastic Tennis Tournament were quite passable. The school, according to the number of entries, outclassed Hopkinson. The illness of Stevens was rather unlucky for Cambridge because he could have easily defeated Budlong. If school tournaments could only become a regular thing the Interscholastic results would be undoubtedly more satisfactory.

A Base-Ball Tale

N the spring of Frank Hunt's fourth and last year at L-High School, on the annual coming out of the candidates for the base-ball team, he tried for and, after a sharp competition, obtained the position of centre fielder. The make-up of the nine was decided wholly by the captain, who was chosen by the committee on athletics. This committee consisted of fifteen members elected annually by the whole school. The responsibility of deciding between two men whose qualifications for a place were about equal, seemed sometimes rather heavy, especially if the captain was not very popular. Now Fred Lamone, the captain of this year's team, was very popular. He was himself a very good allaround player, and had the reputation of being strictly impartial, and of course in such a selection it is impossible to please everyone, but still it did seem as if in this case he had chosen the man least likely to suit anybody. Not that Hunt was a bad player. By no means. But although at times his play seemed very fine, and he would occasionally make a catch that was really brilliant, yet on the whole he was considered by nearly all to be far inferior in steadiness and sureness to John Grimes, the other candidate for the place. The fact that Hunt and Lamone were intimate personal friends did not in the least silence the objectors, nor did it add to the latter's reputation for impartiality. In the month of practice that followed the picking out of the team, however, the general opinion changed, and the captain's choice was sustained. Hunt's playing became better every day. He covered more territory than any fielder the school had ever had before, was more than fairly sure, and in batting was well up in the list. Grimes himself, who was one of the two substitutes, said that he could not have made so good a player, and the only person who continued dissatisfied was George Hadley, the latter's chum. Hadley was in general a good fellow, honest, and companionable. He was, however, a person of very strong likes and dislikes, and very fixed opinions, and on the first public appearance of Hadley, whom he had before known only slightly, he conceived a violent prejudice against him - as He was himself no ball-player, but was interested in the game, as he was in everything pertaining to the school, and he felt very sore over his friend's failure to obtain the position, which he knew he had really wanted very much. "You mark my words," he observed to the latter as they were walking home together one day toward the end of April, "that fellow will show that I'm right about him before long. He's a good player, and all that, but from something in his manner I can tell pretty well that he is a good deal more uncertain than he appeared at first, and if he gets into a tight place, he'll be pretty sure to lose his head. Wait till the games begin and see."

The series of six championship games with as many schools began about the first of May, and ended in the middle of June, leaving about two weeks during which the whole mind could be devoted to preparing for the final examinations. During the three years since the league had been organized, L- had won each year. It was a good-sized school, those in charge of it did not seem to feel it their duty to frown upon all athletic sports, and the nine received plenty of support financially, and morally were greatly encouraged by nearly the whole school turning out at every game. Let those who do not think this last counts, keep their eyes open awhile and see how long it will take them to change their minds. With the beginning of the championship games, some more facts came to light concerning the new centre fielder. Several practice games had been played already, but in none of these was there anything at stake, nor was the crowd of unsympathetic spectators a large one. But in this game, the excitement, the crowd of partisans brought along by the opposition, the interests involved, which to a boy who had never before that year played in anything but a scrub game, seemed tremendous, unnerved Hunt. His first chance, a fly that in the every-day practice would have been mere child's play, dismayed

him as he saw it coming through the air. He couldn't help thinking what if he should drop it. His head became a little dizzy, he miscalculated, tried to recover and muffed it. That and the accompaniment of hisses did the work. At the close of the game, which L--- won by a close score (it was played against the weakest team in the league), he felt sick. His record at the bat consisted of three strike-outs, a weak fly to short, and a gentle grounder, which went along the line to first about twice as fast as he could. Hadley walked about with a complacent "I-told-you-so" sort of look, which he really could not help, on his face, and many urged Lamone, as a matter of duty to the school, to take Hunt off. But Lamone was resolute that he should be given another trial, and in the next few games he did very fairly. The nervousness was still there, however, and it was plain to be seen that the school had no confidence in him. This was the state of affairs on June 13th, the date of the final and deciding game which this year, as twice before, was played with the Latin School at M——.

Nothing more was said of removing Hunt, for a man who had played the entire season could not be set aside at this late hour without a special reason, which his playing of late, though far from satisfying, was not yet bad enough to supply. And, in fact, he was likely to be as good as any one who could now be found to take his place. Hunt, however, knew the lack of confidence in him which existed, and his condition was not at all improved thereby. The night before he had gone to bed early, in the hope of fortifying himself by a good night's rest, and he consequently felt somewhat brighter in the morning. But before noon he had fretted himself into a fever of anxiety. The game was to be called at three o'clock, and at a quarter before the hour, when the L--- team came out of their dressing-rooms, the grand-stand and adjoining benches were crowded, for the match was one which always excited great interest in the vicinity. The sight of this crowd, three or four times as large as any before which he had ever played before, added stage-fright to his other nervous afflictions, and he was all of a tremble as he

walked to his place in the third inning. He came to the bat No. 7 and made the third out by a weak grounder to second. His first chance in the field came in the fifth inning and although it was a rather difficult one, still he ought hardly to have muffed it. The numerous yells, catcalls, clashing of tin-pans, and other signs of rejoicing and derision with which this play was greeted by the ranks of M-, did not in the least allay our friend's nervousness. On coming in at the end of the half-innings, he had to go straight to the bat. He got two balls and two strikes, and then the next ball pitched started directly toward him. He stepped back to avoid being hit, and the ball curving outward passed across the plate. He struck out again in the sixth inning and again in the eighth. As he was coming back to the bench after this last performance, with an utterly discouraged, "don't care" expression on his face, and about the same kind of feeling in his heart, he could not help hearing a remark which Hadley was making to a friend. "That fellow," he said, "is a disgrace to the school. He is a good player, and hasn't got sand enough to brace up and play ball when there is any need of it. He is a perfect baby." Hunt for a moment was deeply angry. Then the feeling of anger died out and one of determination took its place. He had always given in to his nervousness without an effort, and although he had never looked at the matter in this light before, he could now see the weakness of his course, and he resolved, if it was not now too late, to make amends for his past faults. By an effort he gradually composed himself, and at the end of the inning went into the field as cool as he had ever been in his life.

At the opening of the ninth inning everything looked bright for M——. The score was five to three in their favor. The first man at the bat made a base-hit. He stole second and was sacrificed to third. Then L——'s pitcher gave encouragement to his team, and a good exhibition of his nerve, by striking the next man out. The next batsman was the heaviest on the team. He hit the first ball pitched hard, and it went sailing far out into the field. It seemed beyond all reach, and L——'s supporters gave up their last

hope. But Hunt ran back at full speed; he gave one glance over his shoulder at the ball and then sprang into the air, turning as he left the ground, and at the height of the jump his hands closed over the ball just in reach above his head. Such a play from one who had previously shown himself so inefficient was greeted with great applause, and these last two put-outs together brightened up the spirits of Lwonderfully. There was the last half-inning left in which to make two runs. The first batsman struck out and L- lost all hope. Then Captain Lamone hit for a single, and stole second, and the school just breathed. The next striker went out, second to first, and again I .--- gave up all for lost. A base hit followed, and then Hunt came to the bat. Intense silence reigned around the field. If those two men on bases could be brought in, the score would be tied and a home run would win the game. It was a situation to try any pitcher, but M---'s was an old hand, and kept his head very well. The recollection of Hunt's previous performances, no doubt, helped him. Several balls were pitched and two strikes called on Hunt, and he did not move. The ball after the second strike was not a very swift one, and started straight toward

him. It looked as though it was going to hit him. But he had seen that slow out-curve before. He swung his bat with every ounce of strength in his body. The sharp whack was followed by a moment's suspense, as the ball rose in the air. Then it sailed over the fence which bounded centre field, a good ten feet above it.

At the celebration of the victory which took place that evening according to custom, Hunt was the hero of the hour, and several of those who had been most outspoken against him, Hadley among them, spoke to him of what they termed their mistake in their judgment of him. But Hunt knew it was not altogether a mistake, and he told Hadley what had changed him so suddenly that afternoon. Hadley was somewhat confused on finding that his ungentlemanly expressions had been overheard, and he apologized for them, and the two separated at the end of the year on the best of terms. Now of course Hunt was unusually fortunate in having the chance he did to retrieve his past errors, and such opportunities may not come very often, but they do come sometimes, and the man who is ready to take advantage of them will come in ahead of the one whom two or three failures discourage every time.

Out of Date

NOW the lambkin woes the katydid,
And the young calf learns to blat;
And the dudelet sheds his checkered p—ts
And gets a new spring hat;
And the poet thaws his frozen muse
And writes of rhyme and reason;
And—hush! you crazy idiot,
You're six months out of season.

The Benefits Derived from our Courses in Latin and Greek

THE SECOND OF A SERIES OF SIMILAR ARTICLES ON OUR SCHOOL COURSES.

T seems suitable to take up next the subject of our Latin and Greek courses. These two studies are so nearly alike in their training and requirements that they may be easily classed together. Then, too, the objections raised against them are generally the same. Physics was treated first because so many pupils strenuously objected to that course.

The principal objections to our Latin and Greek courses are made by those so-called practical people who say that these courses are not "every day" enough and do not apply to practical life. In this article no mention is made of the great help given by these studies to those who wish to make any advance whatever in the Romance languages. This fact is too obvious to need comment here. If any one wishes to know how much advantage in modern languages one gets from a study of Latin, let him ask Miss Spare of the English High School. In her classes in French she has pupils who have studied Latin and some who have not. She has told me herself what a great benefit a good foundation on Latin does one.

In the first place, then, our language is derived largely from the Greek and Latin. I don't mean to say that we use all the words as the ancients used them; but a familiarity with the old words and their meanings makes it possible for one to use the words derived from them more readily and more exactly; just as previous acquaintance with a horse enables you to make better use of him. All of our scientific terms are derived from Latin and Greek—about equally from each—and he who knows the original meanings of these terms has a great advantage over him who does not know them.

Then, again, spelling is one of the most puzzling and aggravating difficulties in the life of the average English-speaking or English-writing man. A thorough or even a passing knowledge of Latin helps him over many a word (separate,

for instance), and a knowledge of Greek at once explains away the seemingly interminable array of consonants at the beginning of a word like "psychtic."

Of course in these studies the greatest benefit derived by the average man is the direct effect of the careful drill. The scientific men are always saying that the classics do not teach men to work accurately. This may be true in many schools, but I hardly think it is in our schools. It is almost impossible for any one to shirk his Latin or Greek entirely in our schools. But a few do what they can to defeat the purpose of their teachers by using translations. Now translations are all very well in their way, but it is well to observe the old proverbs, "nihil nimis" and "μηδέν ἃγαν" (nothing in excess), in regard to them. I should consider the following a very good way to use a translation: "Never have the text and translation in use at the same time." If you follow this rule strictly you can be master of your translation and not have your translation master of you. Much more can be said on this subject but I suppose that I have done wrong in seemingly going so far from my subject.

We hear a great many people saying that there is nothing in Greek and Latin that cannot be found in our modern languages, and that these languages, inasmuch as they are living languages, should be studied in preference to the dead ones. In the first place I deny most emphatically that there is as much to be gotten out of French and German as out of Greek and Latin. Where is your Homer, Aristotle, Socrates, Plato, Euripides, Aristophanes, Demosthenes, Cicero, Virgil, Livy, Cæsar, Plautus, Terence and Horace in French or German? Not but that there have been great Germans and great Frenchmen; but what hinders one from getting a knowledge of them, too, though most men who have made the classics a life study and are also well-versed in modern languages - like Professor Whitney of Yale — firmly believe in the superiority of the ancient languages for the benefit of the average man.

You hear a great many people say: "Oh, study something practical; something that will be of use to you in real life." Just wait a minute, my friend, and answer me this: Do you not think that a careful study of Cicero's style, his wonderful models of periodic sentences, very helpful? More than one great writer has founded his style on Cicero's - Cardinal Newman, for instance, a master in English literature. Are not Cicero's orations used as models for forensics in our law schools? Is not Aristotle the founder of our philosophy? Is not some of the finest poetry that has ever been written to be found in Homer's Iliad? Is not Plato's "Republic" still discussed as a wide-awake subject, even if it is in a dead language? One of the advisers at Harvard recently received a letter from an old graduate, in which were set forth the benefits he had derived in accuracy and care from a study of Greek. This man said that Greek was a most important study and that no one should omit it. This gentleman is a millowner, and probably couldn't remember enough Greek to read a page an hour. So much for the drill.

There is a great tendency now to individualize labor in all spheres. One man specializes in one branch of chemistry, one man in our factories makes only part of a shoe, one man in our counting houses has his individual work; the tendency is to narrow man down and give him less and less brain-work. How is this evil to be counteracted? Simply by giving men a good broad education to start with, so that he can talk to his fellow-man a little without "talking shop" all the time. This broadening out and filling up form a large topic in Cardinal Newman's "Idea of a University."

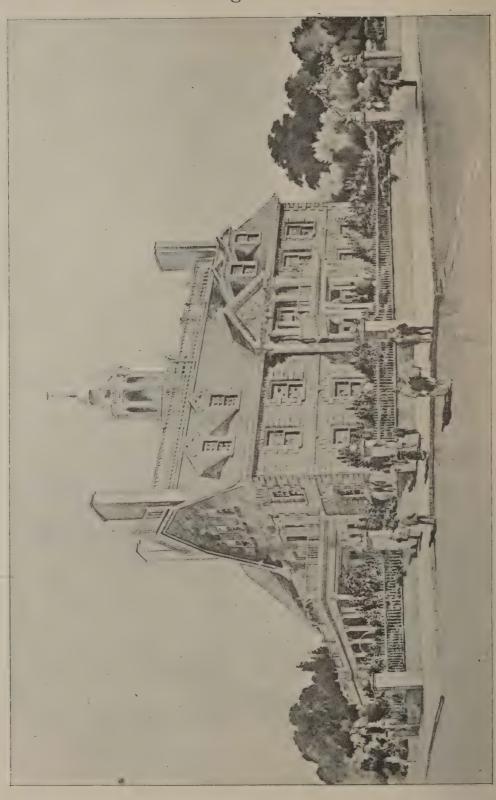
No one is more fully aware than I am of the enormous labor required to learn the forms and vocabulary of these ancient languages. It is a truly gigantic task, but after one has mastered it he never feels that his time has been wasted. The reason why this is true, I cannot give, but I simply know that it is so.

Then our whole system of civilization is founded on the Greek and Roman (and the Roman on the Greek), and we must study carefully their methods to understand our own. And nothing, it seems, could be more practical or necessary than that a man should understand the civilization that he enjoys, and be able to show others by precept and example the duties of a good citizen. To those who believe so firmly in our greatest of all republics a knowledge of the old republics is absolutely necessary. A study of Cæsar's political career is full of interesting and salient points for our young republic. From their literature, we know what they did and what was the effect of what they did; we know where and how they failed, where and how they succeeded. What lessons could be more valuable than these?

Did it ever occur to those who wish to banish these studies that they wish to abolish all the highest and best in literature, art and philosophy that the world has ever seen? Where is the poet that equals Homer, the philosopher that equals Aristotle, the dramatists that equal Euripides, Sophocles and Aristophanes, the prose writers that excel Cicero and Cæsar, and the orators that excel Demosthenes and Cicero? In closing just let me say that if you banish these studies you throw into the background what has had more than anything else, except the Bible, to do with making our civilization and our cultivation the highest and noblest and best under the sun.

A Constant Reminder

M ISS Rouge, when April breezes blow, No wonder you should feel so faint, When everywhere you chance to go You see the sign of spring-time, "Paint."



Massachusetts at the Fair

ANY inhabitant of Massachusetts who may be fortunate enough to make a visit to the World's Fair at Chicago during the coming summer or fall, need not be ashamed of the showing his state makes there. Besides the very many exhibits in all departments, which will show her progress in the last fifteen years, and her present position in every branch of civilization, she will have a separate building for her own use among the numerous state buildings. This idea of each state having a building for its exclusive use is not a new one. In the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia the state buildings were scattered around between the main structures, but in Chicago they are grouped together at the northern end of the park. These buildings give opportunity for the citizens of their respective states to meet on common ground, apart from the noise and confusion of the main exhibition, and to retire for rest after wandering among the exhibits for hours, perhaps. Then, too, there will be room for special exhibits, such as the classification of the exposition does not allow to enter any of the large buildings.

The building which Massachusetts has erected is almost an exact reproduction of the old John Hancock House. It stands on a corner, surrounded by the other New England States, and opposite one end of the Fine Arts Building. A driveway runs around three sides of it, and on one side is a beautiful porte-cochère. It is raised five or six steps above the level of the street, and on all sides are plots of grass, beds of flowers, and any number of shrubs and trees, forming a beautiful picture against a green background. A wide veranda on one side opens into two large reception-rooms, while on the other side of the house are the committee-rooms. In the second story are ladies' parlors, reached by the grand staircase in the centre of the house. Everything is as much as possible like the original, even to the small panes of glass in the windows, and the carving over the doors. Although this building may be smaller than one or two others, it cannot fail, however, to make a decided impression on the mind of the tourist, with its stately, colonial style of architecture and its beautiful simplicity. Safe to say that its halls and verandas will be thronged night and day during the whole period of the exposition, but, nevertheless, it will be hospitably open to all comers.

Not alone on this building does Massachusetts pin her faith of making a show of her prosperity. In all the other large buildings she has exhibits, which, in some cases, nearly equal, and in others, easily surpass, all the other states. Nature has in a general way spoiled the fields of the Bay State for a large amount of agriculture, by giving her so many rocks and ledges; and, at the same time, has given her no especial wealth in minerals or metals. Therefore, it is too much to expect that Massachusetts will rival Pennsylvania or Nevada, in her display of rich ore and metals, or Minnesota and Dakota, in farming and agriculture. However, she will send to Chicago over one thousand specimens of stones, including one hundred cubes of building stones, which will be one-fifth of the whole exhibit in this department. In the agricultural line she also will have a fine exhibit, collected by a commission of which Professor N. S. Shaler of Harvard is chairman. So she will not be neglected in these departments. In the horticultural line she will make quite a show, many specimens of rare and odd plants being exhibited from some of her private green-houses, as well as specimens of her native trees and plants. In art, too, and in the Fisheries Building, will be exhibits worthy of the old Bay State. But in the three departments of manufactures, machinery and liberal arts, the Commonwealth will make her grandest display. Her factories will furnish over onefourth of all exhibits in the textile department, and her machinery will easily prove that the brains of her citizens have not been inactive during the last twenty years, and since 1876, when she furnished one ninth of all the machinery in the Centennial Exposition. But when we come to the liberal arts, no words can express the magnitude of the part which Massachusetts will take. It is enough to say that she can easily take a position second to no other in the country in every branch, from hygiene and sanitation to literature, charities and education. In hygiene and sanitation the Massachusetts state board of health have received one-twentieth of all the space allotted for that purpose, while in education she will have fully one-ninth of the space, which will give plenty of room to show the work of her colleges and preparatory schools.

Therefore, from what has been said, it can be seen that Massachusetts, instead of going backwards, is steadily advancing on the track of civilization, and is proving to the world that she intends to add to the already well-deserved reputation which she has had in years past.

The grounds were laid out by one of Massachusetts' foremost landscape gardeners, J. W. Manning of Reading. The shrubs and trees were all taken from Reading and replanted in Chicago.

No Wedding

OF Easter joys I cannot sing; I've missed the best,—I find She makes up almost everything Except her little mind.

The New Hampshire Building

JORTHEAST of the Massachusetts Building, and a little way from it, is situated the New Hampshire State Building. It is a modest, two-story structure, built somewhat after the style of a Swiss châlet, with broad piazzas encircling it on both first and second floors. The main object of the New Hampshire Commissioners was to furnish a house which the inhabitants of their state could use as headquarters and a rendezvous during the progress of the Fair. So they had their building designed for this special purpose. When one enters the house, he comes first to the main hall. This is very large and spacious, and at either end is built firmly into the wall an enormous oldfashioned fireplace. These are constructed of various kinds of marble, and present quite a variegated appearance. On one side of this

hall are the offices, two in number, of the executive commissioners and their assistants, and opposite, on the other side, is a ladies' parlor and retiring room. The building has a separate post-office in the rear of the hall, where is also placed a coat and parcel room. Mounting to the second floor by a broad flight of stairs, we see that the hall is surrounded on three sides by a wide balcony. The light for this hall, and also for the one below it, comes from a large skylight in the roof of the building. The second floor is divided into five separate compartments, designed to be used by visiting citizens, and by those who have the care of the building in charge. This arrangement would have made the building something like a clubhouse, had not the commissioners wisely decided to erect an annex, in the rear, for the exhibition of the natural resources of the state, as well as its great beauties. This annex, two stories high, like the main body of the house, is filled with photographs of New Hampshire scenery, and the windows are covered with transparencies of the most beautiful mountain views. These show in a measure the natural scenery; but the great feature of the exhibit is a large topographical map of the state, 16 by 32 feet, showing the

land of America," as it has been very appropriately called.

The Granite State has also sent other exhibits to Chicago, mainly in the line of manufactures and agriculture, although the departments of mining and of liberal arts will not be neglected. In the manufactures, the woollen mills and similar industries will send five creditable exhibits, while the agricultural display will be a particu-



NEW HAMPSHIRE BUILDING.

mountains raised to scale, and the rivers, roads, lakes, county lines, etc.

The interior decorations and the furnishings were designed by the same man, and thus perfect harmony is assured. The annex is finished the same as the main building, and, taken in connection with it, forms a very creditable exhibit of the unlimited resources of the "Switzer-

larly fine one. Dartmouth Col'eye, the Hanover Agricultural College, and the public schools have joined forces, and have sent a very fine and comprehensive exhibit. Altogether, New Hampshire will stand second to Massachusetts among the New England States in quality of her exhibits, and although among the smaller states of the Union, may well be proud of her success.

The Women's Building

IN no country in the world do women occupy so high and exalted a position, not only in the home, but also in business circles, as in America; and perhaps nothing can show so well the progress of women in America as the building which they have erected at the Columbian Exposition. It is exceedingly fitting that on this notable occasion they should be honored with a department of their own, and one of the most imposing and magnificent buildings on the Fair grounds. The structure itself is situated at

ica. Out of a great number of sketches submitted in competition, Mrs. Potter Palmer, the president of the Board of Lady Managers, quickly discovered that the sketch drawn by Miss Sophia G. Hayden, of Boston, possessed the greatest architectural merits. Therefore she was awarded the first prize, and immediately left for Chicago, where she drew the plans and elevations of the building. Work was begun at once, and soon its graceful outlines rose far above the other structures. It was the first



WOMEN'S BUILDING AT THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

the northwestern end of the grounds, at a respectable distance from the Horticultural Building on one side, and the Illinois State Building on the other, facing the lagoon and a beautiful wooded island. Surrounded as it will be by luxuriant shrubs and beds of fragrant flowers, this structure cannot help being one of the most beautiful, as well as most interesting and instructive, exhibits to be seen.

A prize of one thousand dollars was offered to women all over the land for the best design for a building to be erected by the women of Amerbuilding to be finished, and always was in a more advanced state than any of the others.

The first story is raised about ten feet from the ground, and a wide staircase leads to the main entrance in the centre of the front façade. A lobby, forty feet wide, leads into the open rotunda, covered by a richly ornamented skylight projecting above the main roof. This rotunda is surrounded by a two-story open arcade, admitting an abundance of light to all rooms facing this interior space. On the first floor, on each side of the main entrance, are

located, on the left a model hospital, and on the right a model kindergarten. In the second story, above the main entrance, are located the ladies' parlors, committee-rooms and dressing-rooms, all leading to the open balcony in front, and commanding a splendid panorama of the entire exhibition. The whole second floor of the north end of the building incloses the great assembly-room and club-room. The first of these is provided with an elevated stage, where lectures will be given during the entire period of the exposition. The south end contains the model kitchen, refreshment-rooms, reception-rooms, etc.

A special feature of the building will be the

sculpture with which it is adorned. Twenty designs in plaster were submitted by as many women for the statuary for the roof line, and for the relief work in the pediments. The coveted distinction was finally awarded to Miss Alice Rideout, of California. The designs consist of statuary for the cornices and arcades, and reliefs for the pediments over the main entrance.

Architecturally considered, the building is of the school of the Italian renaissance. It is constructed of "Staff," the same material used for the rest of the buildings, and as it stands majestic, bathed in the bright sunlight, the women of the country will be justly proud of the result.

Wise and Otherwise

T was in the street car. A pretty young lady on one side, a young man opposite her. She gazed at him furtively from beneath her dark lashes, as if trying to recall where she had met him. That his face was familiar was evident, and finally, as their eyes met, she condescended to recognize him. He seemed delighted, and, seating himself beside her, ventured a few commonplace remarks. She could not quite recall him, although she did not admit it. The gentleman at length, emboldened by his success, said gravely, as he produced a card: "I hope you will permit me to call upon you again." A cloud passed over her fair countenance, she seemed dizzy; the car stopped; she staggered through the door. I, upon the platform, stooped down and picked up the crumpled card, as it fell from her hand. It read: "J. Knifer, Chiropodist and Manicure."

He held the very important position of office boy on a paper in the heart of Texas; and it was important, too, for it often taxed the boy's resourceful mind to the uttermost. One day a man came in who was particularly ugly. The paper had roasted him rather strongly in that morning's issue. "I want to see the editor," he growled, as he started up the stairs.

"I'll see if he's in," smiled the boy, getting in his way very innocently.

"Well, I guess not," exclaimed the visitor.
"I've heard how this editor tries to avoid seeing people, and I'll attend to this little matter myself," and he beat his horse-whip on his high riding boots.

The boy gasped. If the visitor went up, it meant worse than a discharge for him. At length he said: "That's all right, mister, but before you go won't you please write out an ante-mortem statement. The coroner gives me a dollar apiece for them, and the five or six a week I get barely supports my poor mother and me." And he brushed a tear from his eye with his coat sleeve.

"Um-er er," the visitor hesitated, as he started for the door, "I'll call around this afternoon." And the office boy drew a deep breath of relief, and chuckled away down in his honest little heart.

The moon was rising over the waters, whose surface was scarce disturbed by the light breeze which was sending a yacht slowly against the current. What is it that is so fascinating in the moon, sending its path across the sea? It was full, and filled me with delight.



NEWS has been received at Washington, by cable from St. Petersburg, that the Czar has signed the extradition treaty between this country and Russia. The next step will be the publication of the treaty as soon as the official statement is received by the state department.

Mr. George G. Rockwood, a New York photographer, has introduced a process which, it is claimed, will entirely revolutionize the art of painting on glass, for churches and public buildings. This process will make it possible to produce the most delicate and perfect effects in a manner as permanent as those now used in glass staining, but these will differ from those in delicacy of tone and exactness of drawing.

The Yerkes telescope is to be mounted at Lake Geneva, Wis., about sixty miles northwest from Chicago. Mr. Alliston of Chicago, who has a summer residence there, gives the site for the observatory, with a large sum of money towards its erection and equipment. Others of his neighbors have also contributed. So far as can be judged from the report of the committee who have the matter in charge, the location chosen is excellent; as good as possible anywhere east of the Rocky Mountains.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale tells a story of the late Dr. Andrew Peabody, that in looking over some accumulated papers one day, he discovered that he was \$40,000 richer than he was the year before. Thereupon he wrote to the assessors of Cambridge, asking them to impose a tax on his property accordingly.

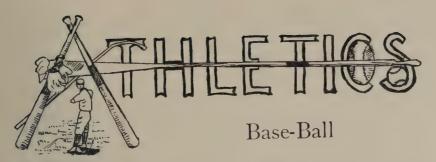
Considerable interest is naturally shown among those who desire to attend the Columbian exhibition in regard to the kind of water they shall have to use. To offset any unfavorable impres-

sions which may have arisen the Chicago papers quote from the annual report of Health Officer Ware, just issued. He says that since January, 1890, there has been a steady decrease in the rate of mortality in the city, and it is now lower than in any city in Europe or this country that has over 500,000 population. This is a good showing, and with sufficient precaution the visitors need have no fear.

The decision of Hans Richter to stand by his contract in Vienna, and cancel his engagement to come to Boston to conduct the Symphony Orchestra, is a very great disappointment to our music-lovers. In view of the fact that Richter's action was not entirely voluntary, it would seem that he should have foreseen the difficulties which lay in his path before he signified his acceptance.

It is an acknowledged fact that the importance of debating in public assembly is considerably less than formerly, as far as influencing the voting to any great extent. This is well illustrated by the action of the British House of Commons on the Home Rule bill. There have been weeks of debate, participated in by the greater and lesser leaders of both parties, and yet, when the vote was cast, it was exactly along party lines. The division was just what it would have been had not a word been spoken.

The results of the free art exhibition at the South End, Boston, have been most satisfactory to those interested in the movement. The average daily attendance has been about fifteen hundred, and this in itself shows the popularity of the exhibition. There have, also, been several voting contests, and, while the selections may not have been the best, it served to show the direction in which popular feeling runs.



THE interscholastic base-ball season is now at its height, and our representative nine is playing great ball. The team began work March 28, and although the extremely bad weather has seriously interfered with games and practice, they have nevertheless done some hard work. The first game, at Southboro', showed that the nine was capable of putting up good ball, and since that time great improvement has been shown. The batting is beginning to be stronger, and in the field the only weakness seems to be on the left side of the infield. This, however, a little hard work will remedy, and by the time the nine meets Hopkinson (May 16), the team will show but few weak spots.

The nine opened the season on April 22, at Southboro', defeating the St. Mark's school, 4 to 2, in a hotly contested game.

Henry Clarkson pitched finely, striking out ten men and allowing but two hits off his delivery. He was finely supported by Close, whose throwing to bases was superb. The boys played a fairly good game, and in the sixth inning scored four runs by bunching hits and fast base running. The batting of both nines was rather weak, although our nine had the better of it. For the first game of the season, the game was encouraging, although a few weak points were shown in the team. The score:

Innings	I	2 .	ε ¹ 3	4	5	6	7	8	9
High and Latin	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0 4
Ct Maulata	7	_	T	_	_	0	0	0	0 2

Batteries — Clarkson and Close, Choate and Benson. Base hits — Cambridge, 4; St. Mark's, 2. Errors — Cambridge, 6; St. Mark's, 8. Struck out — By Clarkson, 10; by Choate, 7. Umpire — John Dunlop.

On Monday afternoon, April 24, the nine was defeated by the Harvard Freshmen, 7 to 4, through loose fielding and careless base running on the part of our team.

Clarkson pitched an excellent game, and with proper support would have won. But four hits could the heavy Freshman batters obtain off his delivery, and seven men were retired on strikes. The boys hit McCarty freely, although obtaining but six safe hits. Tobey played an excellent game at second base. The score:

The team went up to Groton, April 26, and defeated the school nine, 4 to 1. Clarkson pitched another fine game, striking out seven men, and allowing but four scattering hits off his delivery. Close caught a good game, throwing to bases finely. A base on balls and two singles gave our nine two runs in the sixth, and again in the eighth two more men crossed the plate. The score:

Innings...... I 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
High and Latin..... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 — 4
Groton...... 0 0 0 I 0 0 0 0 0 — I

Batteries — Clarkson and Close, Houghton and Sturgis. Base hits — H. and L., 6; Groton, 4. Errors — H. and L., 2; Groton, 3. Struck out — By Clarkson, 7; by Houghton, 4. Umpires — Sturgis and Glidden.

On Saturday afternoon, April 29, the nine took the Training School team into camp by a

score of 10 to 6. The victory was due chiefly to the masterly pitching of Henry Clarkson, who bids fair to become as great a pitcher as either of his brothers. Nineteen of the Training School boys fanned the air, and only four hits could they make, two of which were decidedly of the scratch order. Close caught a pretty game, and threw to bases finely. Stearns, on first, had little to do, but did it well. Tobey played a beautiful game at second base, taking everything that came in his way. The rest of the team had but little to do, the brunt of the work falling on the battery. George Morse pitched excellent ball for the Training School team, and was well supported by Leavitt. Lochman and Leavitt played well, but the fielding of the team as a whole was poor. A large crowd witnessed the game, and cheered on both teams. It was an exciting game, and victory was uncertain throughout. The score:

HIGH AND LATIN.										
	AB	R	·BH	ТВ	РО	A	E			
Tobey 2b	5	0	0	0	5	0	0			
Close c	2	Ĭ	0	0	18	5	I			
Clarkson p	5	2	2	4	0	20	0			
Lovering rf	5	0	I	I	0	0	0			
Stearns 1b	4	I	0	0	3	0	0			
Adams 3b	3	I	I	1	0	0	I			
Lamb ss	5	2	. I	I	0	I	0			
Saul If	2	I	0	0	0	0	0			
Goodrich rf	3	I	2	2	.0	0	0			
Roberts cf	3	I	0	0	I	0	0			
Totals	37	10	. —	9	 27					
200005	0,	10	1	9	-/	~0	-			
C. M. T. S.										
	C.	м. т.	. S.							
	C.	M. T.	S. BH	тв∬	РО	Λ	E			
Allyn cf				1 1 €	PO O	A 0	E			
Eldridge 2b	AB	R	вн							
Eldridge 2b Lochman 3b	AB 4	R O	вн	1	0	0	I			
Eldridge 2b	AB 4 4	R O I	BH I I	1 2	o 2	0	I			
Eldridge 2b Lochman 3b Leavitt c Morse p	AB 4 4 4	R O I O	I I BH	1 2 0	0 2 I	0 2 2	I			
Eldridge 2b Lochman 3b Leavitt c	AB 4 4 4 3	R O I O I	I O I BH	1 2 0 1	0 2 I 13	0 2 2 3	I I O 2			
Eldridge 2b Lochman 3b Leavitt c Morse p	AB 4 4 4 3 3	R O I O I 2	I I BH	1 2 0 1	0 2 I I 3 I	0 2 2 3 16	I I O 2			

C. M. T. S. o o o o I 4 o o I — 6

Two-base hit — Eldridge. Three-base hit — Clarkson.

Stolen bases — Clarkson (2), Stearns, Adams (2), Roberts,

Morse. Sacrifice hits — C. H. and L., 2; C. M. T. S., I.

6 4

Innings...... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 H. and L...... 0 0 0 3 0 0 2 3 2—10

5 27

23

W. Moore If..... 2

Totals..... 29

First base on 'balls — C. H. and L., 9; C. M. T. S., 6. First base on errors — C. M. T. S., 2; C. H. & L., 5. Struck out — By Clarkson, 19; by Morse, 13. Wild pitches — Clarkson, Morse. Time — 1h. 55m. Umpires — Dunlop and Whittemore.

Friday afternoon, May 5, the nine played its first championship game, and gave the Roxbury Latin team a terrible drubbing. Clarkson had the Roxbury boys completely at his mercy, although he did not exert himself in the least. Close caught his usual good game, and did good work with the bat; Clarkson lined out three singles and a two bagger out of four times at bat. The boys got eleven safe hits in five innings, and aided by bases on balls and Roxbury's errors, piled up twenty runs, while their opponents could score but once. The fielding of the team was, as a whole, very good, although careless at times. The score:

HIGH AND LATIN.								
	AB	R	BH	тв	PO	A	R	
Tobey 2b	5	2	2	2	0	I	0	
Close c	3	3	2	2	9	3	0	
Clarkson p	4	3	4	5	0	II	0	
Stearns 1b	4	3	0	0	9	.0	1	
Lamb ss	4	1	I	2	0	3	2	
Saul 3b	2	2	I	I	0	0	0	
Lovering rf	I	3	0	0	0	I	0	
Goodridge lf	2	I	I	I	0	0	0*	
Roberts cf	I	2	0 .	0	0	0	0	
7D - 1 - 1	_	20			18			
Totals	26	20	II	13	10	19	3	
	ROXI	BURY L	ATIN	٧.				
	AB	R	вн	& TB	PO	Α	E	
Carlton c	2	I	0	0	3	2	0	
Moseley 2b	2	0	0	0	. 0	I	0	
Blakemore 1b	3	0	0	0	6	0	I	
Hoyt ss	3	0	I	I	2	3	3	
Williams cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Putnam lf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Franklin 3b	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	
Chandler rf	2	0	0	0	3	0	0	
Ewer p	2	0	0	0	I	3	1	
Totale						_	7	
							/	
~				~			- 20	
~								
· ·								
Totals Innings Cambridge Latin Roxbury Latin Earned runs — Ca			I I I atin,	2 3 9 4 0 0 3. T	15 4 5 0 6 0 0	0 -		

Clarkson, Lamb. Stolen bases - Tobey (2), Close (2),

Clarkson (2), Saul, Franklin, Moseley. Sacrifice hit -

Moseley. First base on balls—By Clarkson, I; by Ewer, 9. First base on errors—Cambridge Latin, I; Roxbury Latin, I. Struck out—Tobey, Saul, Blakemore (2),

Williams (2), Putnam(2), Franklin, Ewer (2). Wild pitch — Ewer. Hit by pitched ball—Carlton. Time— 1 h. Umpires—Donovan, Dunlop.

Tennis

ON Saturday, April 29, the schools held a very interesting tennis tournament, which proved a complete success. There were sixteen entries, and some very close matches resulted. Goodridge, Drew, Wyeth, Smith and Baldwin did especially good work. Fred Goodridge, '94, finally won the tournament. Following is the summary of the games:

FIRST ROUND.

Smith beat Humphrey
Saul beat Markby default.
F. Goodridge beat Bacon6-0, 6-2. Drew beat Close6-1, 6-4.
Wilmot beat Stevens
Davis beat Bancroft
SECOND ROUND.
Baldwin beat Smith
Drew beat Wilmot

SEMI-FINALS.
Goodridge beat Baldwin6-1, 6-1.
Drew beat Wyeth9-7, 6-1.
FINALS.
Goodridge beat Drew6-1, 10-8, 6-4.

On Saturday, April 6, the annual Interscholastic tennis tournament was held. Six men entered from the High and Latin Schools, and three points were scored. It was very hard luck that one of our men should draw Budlong, and that Goodridge should have had to play him the second round. Following are the scores of the sets in which our men played:

C. L. Smith beat T. B. Gannett, Jr. (B. &
N.)5-6, 6-4, 10-8
F. J. Goodridge beat A. Potter (P. H. S.)6-c, 6-3
A. G. Wilmot beat W. A. Butterick (Con-
cord)5-6, 6-3, 6-1
C. R. Budlong (P. H. S.) beat K. L. Mark6-1, 6-4
J. L. Underwood (Noble's) beat C. L. Smith 6-2, 6-5
W. R. Fisher (E. H. S.) beat G. E. Baldwin. 5-6, 6-1, 9-7
C. R. Budlong (P. H. S.) beat F. J. Goodridge6-2, 6-1
L. E. Ware (R. L. S.) beat W. Wyeth6-0, 6-2

Your Better-Half

ALTHOUGH you may be short of pelf,
It's safe to bet upon it,
E'en though you have no suit yourself
Your wife will have her bonnet.

Witty Words



↑ VANE thing — A wind-mill.

By sheer force — A hair cut.

Paste Board — A Diet of Pie.

A cutaway - The divorce suit.

Come to stay — The whalebone.

A model wife -- The poor artist's.

When doctors disagree - Always.

Pretty low down — A decolleté gown.

Court dress — A breach-of-promise suit.

A blind man — The shutter manufacturer.

The only paper of the Dark Ages — The Prehistoric Times.

Many fat men are too swell to wear readymade trousers.

LOGICAL.

TEACHER — What is the plural of baby? BRIGHT Boy — Twins.

"Hotels marked * are fire-proof."—Hotel Guide.

QUERY: Does this mean that * they are safe, or that a man is an * his life in there?

Sisters of Mercy - Faith, Hope and Charity

Fond of letting the public have his views—The photographer.

Men who should have handles to their names — General Blades and General Sickles.

"Do you believe man is made of dust, Mr. Tape?"

"Not all of them," said the tailor. "Dust always settles, and I know men who don't."

AN IMPRESSION.

Ah! she is a giddy charmer,
On this point make no mistake,
And she vowed a deep impression
On dear Adolph's heart to make.

So her smile was most bewitching, As beside him down she sat, And she made a great impression, But she made it on his hat.

AUNT STAYLONG (going away) — Can't ye lend me a trunk strap, George?

MR. KIDDER — Well, now, we haven't one in the house.

JOHNNY KIDDER — But there's a strap hanging in the woodshed, Aunty. I'll get it for you.





MRS. PIUS (calling at her son's law office) — Has Bobby had his first case yet?

OFFICE BOY — Yep! The bottles are behind the door, and the expressman brought another this morning.

MODERN MYTHOLOGY.

SALLY (standing before statue of Hercules in the Museum) — Do you believe all they say about Hercules?

CHOLLY (who lisps) — Oh, no! he wath only a myth.

SALLY — I thought he was a mithter.

R.—C—— is awfully credulous, it seems to

J .- What makes you think so?

R .- Why, even his pictures flatter him.

Dignity is a good thing; but if you're in the rear of a big crowd and wish to see the crew, don't stand on it. Get a barrel.

"A brush with the enemy," as the fox remarked when he left his tail in the trap.

HARDFIST — I offered my wife a penny for her thoughts and it cost me one hundred and fifty dollars.

FLUSH — How did that happen?

HARDFIST — She was thinking of a new tailor-made suit.

ANCHORED FOR KEEPS.

TEACHER -- Miss M., why don't you rise for your recitation?

Miss S.—Please, ma'am, she can't. She's sitting on her spruce gum.

A BABY, when it starts to weep

At night, will worlds of trouble make;

For, ere it cries itself to sleep,

It cries the neighborhood awake.

Latin School Notes

WHO dropped that cent?

Only two months more of school.

The Fifth Class are reading Cæsar.

The Fifth Class has taken up Hygiene.

Now for the base-ball championship, '95.

Ninety-six has finished reading Peppino.

"Will you behave?" "Well or badly?"

Some of the fellows play leap-frog at recess.

The Second Class is reading Cæsar at sight.

Day, '92, is coxswain of the Freshman crew.

R. L. Raymond, '91, took part in the Dickey play.

Stedman, '97, has left school on account of illness.

The outlook for the base-ball championship is bright.

What luck! The seventeenth of June on Saturday.

Ninety-four intends to give two plays at its next social.

There were several good drawings on the board of Room 1.

L. F. Hill, '90, is manager of the Harvard Base-Ball Team.

G. W. Creelman, '92, is connected with the Harvard Crimson.

F. B. Whittemore, '92, is accompanist for the 'Varsity Glee Club.

A. M. Blackburn, son of Rev. Mr. Blackburn, has become a member of '97.

Raymond is going to enter for the half-mile run in the May athletic meeting.

Mr. Willard made some very excellent remarks at the gymnasium hearing.

The Fifth Class held a social at the home of W. R. Estabrook, April 5. A peanut hunt furnished the entertainment, and Miss Bates played several selections on the piano.

Saul has been elected captain of the '97 base-ball team, and Watson, manager.

The Second Class are having their round of examinations, but we think that four in one day are a few too many.

"My Turn Next," as the unprepared '95 man muttered as he witnessed the downfall of a member of the Virgil class.

Ninety-four had a social Friday evening, April 21, at Hugh Bancroft's house. A bonnet party and charades furnished the entertainment of the evening.

James F. Bacon has been elected captain of the '95 ball-team. Among the candidates are Adams, Baldwin, Bell, Brown, Drew, Kendall, Rice, Thayer and Wyeth.

On account of the success of the former play, "My Turn Next," '95 will give another, called "A Box of Monkeys." It is very amusing, and it is hoped that all the class will attend. The cast consists of Miss Ball, Miss Priest, Miss Soule, Mr. Adams and Mr. Raymond.

"It is, I believe, considered a fair amount of labor to be expected of the college professor, aside from his voluntary study, that he should spend three hours each day in lectures or the instruction of classes; but the candidates for admission to Harvard College, during the two years before they present themselves for their final examinations, are obliged to spend this same amount of time every day (one hour in recitation and two in preparation) in order to fit themselves to pass in the single subject of algebra, with the lamentable result that only thirty per cent of these same candidates will be passed creditably; twenty per cent will do nothing at all; and not ten per cent will solve the prize conundrum in the shape of a problem at the end of the paper; and this examination, which in some instances would afford plenty of amusement to the average teacher for seventyfive or eighty minutes, the boy of eighteen is expected to finish in a single hour."-John S. White, in "Harvard Graduates' Magazine."

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FULL LINES IN A

Large Variety of Styles Suited to Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear.

WE invite special attention to our Russia Bluchers for summer for ladies and gentlemen. A discount of ten per cent for cash to every scholar.

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Notice: Examine Our Base-Ball Shoes.

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SITE OF FRANKLIN'S BIRTHPLACE.

Artistic Cutting,

Popular Prices.

English High School Notes

THE school year is drawing to a close.

The class of '93 cleared by their two plays \$150.

Every one should contribute to the base-ball team.

The ball team went to Groton, Wednesday, April 26.

Ninety-four has dropped Le Siège de Berlin for Le Conscrit.

We are anxiously awaiting the announcement of '94's drama.

Mrs. Wilson, *née* Whaley, of Class of '93, was married April 19th.

There has been a change made in the order of exercise of the "Tech" '93 boys.

The Senior Class Double Quartette will make its debut on May 29th. "No flowers."

At a recent meeting the class of '93 voted to appropriate \$75 to buy a present for the school.

The officers for the E. H. S. '95 Base-Ball Team are: S. Leitch, captain, and W. Fuller, manager.

Any one wishing to have his picture taken can obtain reduced rates at Hardy's by speaking with Mr. Lamb.

Every one regrets being deprived at recess of the privilege of passing the time of day with Miss Babbit. It seems hard.

Miss Blanche Pray is to be valedictorian for the class of '93; Mr. A. C. Lamb, salutatorian. The other parts have not yet been assigned.

There is a certain division of boys which causes a great amount of trouble by heavy marching in the upper corridor at the end of the second hour.

The Seniors greatly enjoy civics under Mr. Hill. One of the best criticisms thus far, it is

said, was the one presented by Miss Hovey a short time ago.

Burrage evidently means to have a good team this year. Notices are already posted for the names of those who are going to try for half, quarter and full backs.

After the debate on Friday, April 21st, it seems to me that a certain fellow should be considered a very able debater. A man who can produce arguments by the foot has performed a great feat.

I should like to know how many of the E. H. S. girls went "punging" this winter? Also, how many of our boys play marbles? I think the figures would be something of a surprise to Professor Emerton.

In the first of the series of class games '95 beat '94, 32 to 26. The game, notwithstanding the large score, was a good one, the feature being the home run of Goodnow, '95, and the work of Sanborn, '94, behind the bat.

On April 5th we were favored with an unusual number of visitors. Miss Bird and a Japanese lady called. Mr. Hardy of Arlington, Mr. Warren of Newton, and Mr. Smith of Plainfield, N. J., examined the school. Professor Derby, of Harvard, also dropped in.

On April 5th the entire school assembled in the hall for an hour's special exercise. The programme was as follows:

- I. Psalm lxv.
- 2. Chant, "The Lord's Prayer."
- 3. Hymn, "Nearer My God."
- 4. Song, "O'er the Waters."
- 5. "A Song for Our Banner."
- 6. Address, "Boys and Girls on the Continent,"

Professor Emerton, Harvard

7. Song, Selected. Miss Fox Mr. Emerton's talk was very interesting and at the end everyone was congratulating himself

that he lived in the United States and not on the Continent.

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L AMB is improving at short, but needs lots of work.

Clarkson vs. Morse, and Henry came out ahead, 10-6!

Here's to the Base-ball Cup for '93. Will the boys win it?

Clarkson is pitching beyond all expectations. No weakness in the box, surely.

George Close is playing great ball. He never threw to bases better in his life.

John Clarkson coached the team several days in the early part of the season.

Hopkinson and Somerville are going to be our hardest opponents.

The Roxbury boys took their medicine in good shape. What a game it was!

Adams is learning to hold down third base pretty well, and is hitting the ball.

The team seems to have been running fully the usual number of its early games.

Tobey is playing that same old steady game at second. He is to be depended upon.

It seems a shame that such energetic (?) and large schools support their ball team no better.

The out-fielders are chasing flies, and capturing line hits in great shape. No trouble with them.

The boys took in all the points of interest (?) at Groton. They received a very cordial greeting.

How will Charley Paine pitch against our men? Will Hoppy's phenomenon explode? He may.

Roxbury Latin is not in the same class as the other interscholastic teams. Still they are a plucky set.

Boston Latin is not nearly as strong as last season. Their fielding is loose and unsteady. They are fair batters.

"Bug" Stearns is covering the initial bag all right. He has a good seven-foot reach, and gets there every time.

George Mahoney, the little (?) catcher on last year's champion nine, is playing first base for Georgetown University.

Hopkinson is sure to give us a hard fight-Charley Paine has a reputation as a pitcher, and perhaps he will show it on May 16.

Boston Latin are playing an unusual number of practice games this spring, and perhaps this will tell by the time our boys meet them.

There was a very small attendance at the Roxbury game. The schools ought to turn out better for the game with Hopkinson, May 16.

The champion English High nine is a strong one. They beat "Hoppy," 7-6. Healey, Lee and Clark of last year's nine remain, and are all good men.

The ball nine seems to have had very hard luck this year as regards weather. About one-half their games have been interfered with, and lots of practice lost.

Although Somerville was beaten by Hopkinson, they are capable of playing good ball, and we will have no walk-over on the thirtieth. Bradley, Pote, Hunt and Gill are all old players and good men.

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machine, the sheet must pass through a second perforating machine for the cross perforations, the stamps being thus outlined so as to be readily torn apart. Knives cut each of the sheets into four sheets of 100 stamps each. All stamps come in sheets of 100 for sale. They are now done and only remain to be gone over, counted and tagged in packages of 100 sheets each, before being sent out. Each package contains 10,000 stamps, of course. As they are printed the sheets of stamps are carefully counted, and if one is ever so slightly defective, though but one stamp is injured or imperfect, the sheet is destroyed and carefully accounted for. Uncle Sam pays the Bank Note Company 17 cents for every 1000 Columbus stamps.

E. H. S. D. S.

THE first regular meeting since the April vacation was held Friday evening, April 21. The meeting was called to order at 7.30 P. M., President Norris in the chair. After the reading of the Secretary's report, Miss Boggs, '94, was elected Treasurer pro tem. On motion of Mr. Close the vote upon the weight of argument was to be taken on or before 9.20 P. M. The vote upon the merits of the question resulted in a victory for the affirmative, 15 to 10.

"Resolved, That protection is better than a tariff for revenue only in the United States." The debate was opened by Mr. Bennink for the affirmative with a long and able argument but containing almost too many statistics for the members of the society to follow. Mr. Dougherty next spoke on the negative side. His speech was in great contrast to that of the previous speaker, contained but few statistics and was delivered in the inimitable style of Mr. Dougherty.

Mr. Close closed the debate for the affirmative. He was followed by Mr. Campbell for the negative. At 8.50, the debate was thrown open

to the house. The only member who had anything to say, however, was Mr. Carney, who endeavored to prove that Mr. Bennink had admitted that he was a fraud. Mr. Bennink and Mr. Campbell had a sharp discussion over some point, and this was immediately followed by a grand dramatic exhibition on the part of Mr. Dougherty. This gentleman reared his six feet and stepped to the centre of the room, carrying in his hand a roll of paper. He said but a few words, when, with a thundering "Here's the answer," he skilfully unrolled the paper in his hand, showing twelve feet of argument for his side.

Shortly after the vote was taken upon the weight of argument and resulted in a victory for the negative, 26 to 15, the visitors present being allowed to vote.

The meeting was then adjourned at 9.30 with the understanding that the members present of the '93 double quartette should favor the gathering with a selection. At the conclusion of the song, the members dispersed.

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I have also been greatly troubled with Kidney Disease, and although I have taken only two bottles I am so much improved in that respect as to take great pleasure in recommending it to every one as the only blood purifier, to my knowledge.

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The Month

As the time for examinations for the Institute and for Harvard draws near, everyone should redouble his efforts, so that the previous records of the schools shall not only be sustained, but be greatly increased.

The recent improvements which the City Forester has made in the grounds about the Latin School are very gratifying to the eye. Public buildings and their adjoining grounds should always be noted for their neat and attractive appearance. There is no reason why schoolyards should not be parks or commons in their way if all the scholars will only take care to do nothing which shall detract from their good looks.

In Harvard University the method of Greek pronunciation is different from that in the Latin School. There $\epsilon \iota$ is pronounced like an ϵ and ι run together, not like $\alpha \iota$. There is no sense in thinking that the Greeks had the same sounds represented by two different diphthongs. Whatsoever is said about our pronunciation of ancient languages, let us, at least, be logical. If the Greek v is pronounced with a French accent, it adds much beauty to the language. This is especially true in scanning some of the Greek works. One never knows what beautiful scanning is until he has heard the method used at college.

E v should be treated just as $\epsilon \iota$; $\epsilon \iota$ and ϵv are not true diphthongs like $a \iota$ and $o \iota$, as one can readily see by pronouncing them quickly one after the other.

It seems as if the Latin School, which prepares for Harvard, should adopt and use the method that the college uses; then the pupils will not need to learn a new method when they enter college, and they will not be behind other schools who use the method taught by Harvard.

When the average pupil enters the high schools he can write a fairly good hand, but the same cannot be said when he leaves.

The use of pencils undoubtedly demoralizes the handwriting some, but the amount of time which one is given in which to do his work is really the cause of the evil. Then, too, no attention is paid to the way you hold your pen, or the way the letters are formed.

Writing, one of the most necessary things, drops out of the curriculum. We do not mean to say that you do not write, because pupils write a great deal; but little attention is paid to the manner and quality of the writing. The pupil must do so much in a certain time; if you write poorly, it counts just as much as if you write well.

There is so much writing to be done in the high schools that this branch ought to receive more attention.

What is the real value of the checking system? Is there any value or equity in it? How often the above thoughts must pass through a pupil's mind. How provoked one must be at the end of the month when he receives his card and sees the number of checks deducted. Then he or she thinks, for he is not the only one who receives them, that a certain number of those checks do not belong to him but were given by some teacher with this remark, "I do not know which one is to blame, so I will give both of you checks." This is the point where the equity comes in. Is this equity? It certainly is not. His parents reproach him for what he cannot help, and what remedy is there? None. He must suffer the penalty for what he has not done.

Frequently pupils have received ever since their entrance in the school a perfect mark in deportment,—100. Now, there is no doubt but if the system were perfectly conducted no one could receive this mark. For there is no one perfect in this world.

Now, to look at the reverse, what can a teacher do to stop thoughtless pupils? There are various methods which can be pursued, but all of these are more disagreeable to him than the one now in use.

The pupil may be detained after session, but this is punishment to both pupil and teacher. In short, the only real way to do away with this system is for each one to conduct himself or herself so that there shall be no chance to receive any checks. When this shall happen the system will soon become obsolete.

So many people seem to think that the recent agitation of the gymnasium question was of no avail, that we think that it is our duty to inform those who do not understand the case. The Committee on Public Instruction were very favorably inclined towards a gymnasium. They drew up several reports,—one in which they said that they thought that there was a need of some such gymnasium in Cambridge; in another report they favored the plan of selling the Lee-Street house and site, and with the money erecting a suitable building in some other place, probably on Broadway. After these reports had been drawn up the committee found that they had no right to report save on the petition, and a visitto the school-house proved it to be in an unfit condition to be devoted to use of any kind. Thus the only remaining thing that could be done was to offer a report granting leave to withdraw.

In asking for the old Latin School the designers of the petition considered it better to ask for some settled thing than to petition in a general way. However, the petition has done all that its originators intended: it has shown the need of a gymnasium, and the fact that we are behind other cities in this matter. It has also brought to light the fact that the old building on Lee Street is unfit for purposes of any kind.

Undoubtedly, if the proper steps are taken next fall, Cambridge will soon be the possessor of a gymnasium which will do her credit, and one which will do much to raise the standard of physical development of the coming ages.

A Ghost Story

THERE were three of us, and we lived very happily in our little home in one of the coast towns of Massachusetts. I say three, because I mean Annie, George and myself. I leave mother out; but I ought not to, because she was one of the children almost as much as we were. Until lately she had joined in all our games, and taken a lively interest in all we did. But since the news of father's death she had been sad, though she tried not to show it.

Father had been mate on a ship that was bound for Sidney; but some months before, it was rumored about town that it had been wrecked off the southwest coast of Australia, and all the crew lost. At first mother would not believe the report, but, as months passed and we heard nothing of the ship, we concluded that it must be true.

The day I am telling you about was in the middle of January. How well I remember that day! Mother had gone out for the first time in months to see one of the neighbors, and would not be back till seven o'clock. She left us with strict orders not to go out of the house, but we had permission to "make candy." "Making candy" meant dirtying most of the dishes in the pantry, turning the kitchen topsy-turvy, burning our fingers and producing a mixture extremely hard to eat. This afternoon we had had unusual success and got some that was pretty good. We put it in two pans and set it outside to cool. Then we went into the sitting-room and talked. As twilight came on the fire in the grate made flickering shadows on the wall, and the weirdness of the room turned our thoughts to ghosts and goblins. Annie and I told some thrilling stories and George followed with some blood-curdling tales. We were all shuddering and quivering, and we unconsciously drew nearer together. We were really frightened at our own stories. Some one suggested lighting the lamp, but we found that there were no matches in the match-safe, and no one of us dared go into the kitchen where the matches were kept, for fear of some ghost coming out of the closet. So we sat there and told story after story. I wonder where Annie and George got their inexhaustible supply! In the midst of our talk there came a terrible noise from the kitchen. It sounded as if someone was knocking the pans off the shelf and rolling them over the pantry floor. I felt something cold run up and down my back, and I think the others did, too. None of us knew what the noise could be, as we were the only persons in the house, and we had no dog or cat. It must be ghosts, but how could they make such a noise?

A few moments later, Annie, who was sitting so that she could see the window, gave a gasp, and her eyes seemed to start from her head. George and I breathlessly asked her what was the matter. For some time she could not speak; finally she said she had seen father's face at the window, but not as he used to look. It was white as a sheet and thin, and the beard and hair looked matted as if wet. Annie told this in a frightened whisper, and the cold things went up and down my back faster than ever. Oh, how I wished mother would come! At that moment we heard an awful stamping and kicking outside on the stoop. Then something rattled the doorknob. It was not time for mother to come. What could it be? The door swung slowly open, and there stood - father! I gasped and shut my eyes, and I don't know what the others did. Then something touched my hand; I looked up and it was no ghost, but my own dear father, alive, and with a pan of candy sticking to each foot! Few of you who read this know what happiness it is to have one whom you dearly loved and thought dead brought back to you alive and well. How I ran to get mother and to tell her the joyful news! After she returned and his hearty welcome was over, father told his story. When the ship went down, he and one of the sailors had clung to an old box. After drifting a night and a day, they came ashore nearly dead with cold and hunger. He didn't remember anything about the next month, but was afterwards told by those who found him that he struggled with death for five weeks. When the crisis was over he was of course very weak. But under the kind treatment of the people who found him, he recovered, though the sailor died. He wrote to us, but we never received the letter. He worked his passage from Australia to India, thence to England, and from there to America and home! He had come unobserved through the village and had looked in at the window to see if any one was at home. Seeing us by the

light of the fire, he was hurrying in when he came in contact with our candy. Such rejoicings and such a sumptuous meal as we had in honor of his return! When we were preparing it, we found a large rat caught in the trap on the pantry shelf. In his death struggles he must have knocked that pan down. I can account for it in no other way. I don't believe in ghosts, do you?

High School Theatricals

THE credit — and it is a credit — of introducing theatricals as a mode of entertainment by pupils of the High School, quite properly belongs to the Class of '91. For many years the classes, graduating classes especially, have had receptions, dances, etc., all of which were considered successes and were very enjoyable in character, but it was not till April 11, 1890, when '91 presented "Our Folks," that High School pupils had any opportunities to show their dramatic abilities and to afford amateur entertainment for the public.

Ninety-one seemed to be a very sociable class, forming their class organization, contrary to the usual custom, in their Junior year, thereby establishing a precedent which has been wisely followed by the succeeding classes, '92, '93 and '94. The cast of "Our Folks" was very carefully selected and included Misses Mabel Sanderson, Flora McLain, Alice Raymond, Maud Knight, Miss Richardson, and Messrs. McGill, Chamberlain, Edgerly, Cotton, Heywood Hall and Herbert Leonard. All the familiar parts were well taken, Mr. McGill and Miss Sanderson being particularly versatile. The hall was crowded to the doors and the large audience was unanimous in its opinion that amateur theatricals presented by High School talent were successful and ought to be encouraged. The expenses of the entertainment, which concluded with a dance, were slight, and the class treasury was enriched to the extent of about \$60,—in fact, the only feature that marred the complete success of the occasion was the wretched music.

Inspired by the success of their preceding class, and not to be outdone in any enterprise, the Class of '92 elected an entertainment committee, which began at once to read over about all the manuscripts from "Hamlet" to "Ten Nights in a Bar-room." Finally "The Cool Collegians," a two-act comedy by Miles Medic, was accepted and the work of selecting a cast of characters begun. Harmony no longer existed in the '92 camp; ambitious actors and actresses sprang up with astonishing rapidity, and as there were only seven characters in the play, personal feelings were temporarily laid aside and talent only considered. Rehearsals began with Misses Mattie Pierce, Annie Andros, Eleanor Fiske and Ethel Long and William E. Doyle, C. W. Rhoades and Nelson Gale. On February 6, 1891, the piece was given at Brattle Hall, before a large and appreciative audience, in a most creditable manner, the performance surpassing in every way that given by the Class of '91 from a histrionic point of view. The teachers, however, were conspicuous by their absences on this occasion, but this is easily explained when we recollect that the members of the cast stayed away from school to attend the final rehearsal. The expenses were much greater than anticipated, but nevertheless '92's treasurer carried home \$50 net profit.

Nothing more in the theatrical line was done till spring, when '91, desirous of repeating their former success, decided to put on "A Rice Pudding," Miss Tiffany's clever little farce, with Misses Hubbard and Robinson, and Messrs.

McGill, Hart and Edgerly in the cast. The piece was played in Brattle Hall (which had now become a kind of High School Theatre) and was a decided contrast as far as success was concerned to "Our Folks" or "The Cool Collegians." Owing to poor advertising the hall was not more than half full, but what the audience lacked in size it made up for in appreciation, and a performance that was decidedly amateur and full of short-comings was favorably received. Here Soon after the the season of '90-'91 ended. fall term began, with '92 as the Senior class. The Class of '93, now Juniors, held a rousing class meeting, formed their class organization and declared their intention of presenting a play that would "open the eyes of '92."

Suddenly '92 became alarmed at the apparent enterprise of '93, and again their entertainment committee commenced to look for a play. Tragedies, dramas, comedies, farces and even comic operas were considered, but to cast one of them was impossible, some of the most talented members of the class refusing to appear, others needed the time to study, and it began to look as if the public would not have an opportunity to enjoy another performance by '92. In the meantime, '93 had been experiencing the same difficulty that befell '92. After a month or two of suspense, a "few persons" who would rather act than study suggested the idea of uniting the two classes and giving a play with a cast made up from both. The idea met with great opposition at first, but soon became popular, and in a surprisingly short space of time the committee had selected "My Brother's Keeper," Baker's drama in three acts, for a play, and Misses Ruth Young, '92, Anna Chipman, '93, and Daisy Voorhees, '93, and Messrs. C. F. Drake, '92, C. W. Rhoades, '92, G. E. Close, '93, F. Jouett, '93, and F. Hopewell, '93, as players. The piece was played in Brattle Hall January 27, 1892, under the able management of E. S. Whiting, '92. The occasion was a most notable one. At 7.30 every seat in the hall was taken, and when the curtain was rung up, standing room was at a premium. The committee had used excellent judgment in selecting so good a play, which, though by no means new, afforded every member of the cast ample opportunities to score individual hits. The performance was a sort of dramatic triumph for the school, eclipsing all previous attempts artistically, socially and financially, and revealing some very promising material for the stage. The cast didn't stay away from school to rehearse this time, and the teachers were well represented, Mr. Hill delighting the cast by sending in a congratulatory note between the second and third acts. Nearly \$120 was realized.

Early in the spring a cast from both the Latin and High Schools, made up of Lawrence, Close and Rhoades, and Misses Pierce, Fiske, Soule, reproduced "The Cool Collegians," for the benefit of the Base-Ball Team. The audience was fair in size, and decidedly representative of Cambridge's best young society, while the comedy was played in a smooth and finished manner, excelling in many ways the production by the Class of '92 the year before. With "The Cool Collegians" the season of '91-'92 closed.

The fall of '92 opened with the Class of '93 as Seniors, and '94 as Juniors. The Junior class, like '93, lost little time in organizing. Meanwhile '93, crippled by the loss of '92's good influences, struggled hard to paddle their own canoe. Luck was with them, and the success of the little comedy, "Jacqueminot Roses," with Misses Raymond, Dyer and Davis, and Messrs. Close and Lamb in the cast, is too familiar to need repetition at this time. It is sufficient to say that it was an unpretentious but clever effort and was deservedly successful.

It is now '94's turn, and their reported abundance of versatile players leads us to expect great things from them in their coming debut.

SHE was cold, I prayed the gods
To turn her heart. The spell began.
The gods were kind; her heart was turned
To love—alas! another man.

To Liverpool and Back

A SEA-TALE.

FIRST, to introduce myself, my name is Edward Maitland. At the age of seventeen I went to sea, and was still pursuing this adventurous course in life at the time when my story begins. At this period I was quartermaster on the U.S.S. "Benbow." My term of office was to expire when the ship reached San Francisco, a time to which I had long looked forward, for I was tired of sea life. I had made many friends on board the "Benbow," but none of them expressed more real sorrow at the prospect of my leaving than Charlie Cathcart. Charlie was a short, thick-set and light-haired young sailor from Cape Cod. Seamanship seemed to come natural to him, and he was as good a sailor in every way as any I have ever seen. He was strong and brave, and a warm friend, as I found on many an occasion. He had a very adventurous spirit, which caused him to lament the fact that he had ever entered a service which proved to him so irksome.

Well, finally we arrived at our destination. As soon as I had received my pay, and had said good-bye to all my friends, I left the ship, feeling more light-hearted and independent than I had for many a long day before. I went to a hotel, engaged a cheap room, and prepared to see the sights which the city afforded. For three days I spent my time and money in "doing" the town and in buying whatever I happened to need or desire. On the morning of the fourth day, as I was wondering what to do, I saw an advertisement in the paper, which informed me that there would be an excursion down the bay that day. In half an hour I was steaming towards the Golden Gate, taking in the magnificent view from the deck, and strolling about, lazily puffing a cigar. Happening to glance at the pilot-house, I caught a glimpse of a face which seemed strangely familiar. Is that Charlie, I wondered? No, impossible! And yet it looked like him. Soon, however, my doubts were dispelled by a significant wink from the

person in question. At the same time he put his finger on his lips as if to enjoin silence.

Presently I went below, and took a seat to wait for him. In half an hour he appeared, and we had a quiet talk together. He told me that he had deserted from the "Benbow," and had taken every precaution not to be recognized by any one who might betray him to the authorities.

"Now, Ned," said he, "we don't want to stay around here in this hole very long. It's too dull. We need some excitement. In two days a ship sails for Liverpool. What do you say, shall we go?"

"Oh, I guess not," I answered. "I've got a little money and I think I'll take things easy for a while."

"Yes, but think. You don't want to be wasting your time and money here, when we could be having a soft snap on board a good ship. Then, too, it'll be a good trip for us to take. I want to see for myself what kind of a place Liverpool is."

To make a long story short, I consented and we immediately applied for places on the "Ericson," a three-masted schooner bound for the above-named port.

"Now," said Charlie, when we had gone aboard, on the morning on which the vessel was to sail, "now, there's a rough crew on board this vessel, and we'll have to fight, maybe. We two will just show these villains that we're not afraid of them, and everything will go all right, I guess."

In a few minutes the first mate called the crew aft and stood them up in a line.

"Fine-looking set of beggars, aren't they?" I heard him mutter to the second mate, who stood by his side. And they were, or rather we were, for Charlie and I belonged in this crew.

When we were drawn up, and when silence had been obtained, the two mates took turns in choosing men for their respective watches. The second mate had the first choice; he ran

his eyes up and down the line, and then, in a sharp tone, said: "I'll take this man," at the same time laying his hands on Charlie.

"If you take me, you've got to take my chum, here," said Charlie.

"All right," said Sawyer, for that was the second mate's name.

Finally both watches were complete. Then the mate stepped out in front and said: "Now, men, we're going on a long voyage and we may have a rough time of it; but as long as everyone obeys orders, there will be no trouble. When I give a command to a man, I want to see him jump and obey. And I want it understood that I'll have no sneaking or skulking, and I'll punish the first man that I find asleep on his watch. So, men, you have it in your own power to make this a pleasant voyage, but if you don't toe the mark, I'll make it hot for you."

At the end of this plain speech, I looked around to see whether his talk had had any effect on the rest of the crew. I saw the "old sogers," as we called them on board ship, winking at each other as much as to say, "We've seen the likes of you before. We'll soon show you who's sailing this ship."

"Look out for a row," said Charlie, when we had been dismissed and were going below. When we had reached the quarters of the crew, we met a huge, brawny fellow, who yelled out to us, "What do you want here anyway?"

"I'll show you pretty quickly if you don't keep still," said Charlie. "Now, Ned, I'm going to take this bunk, which one'll you take?"

"I'll take this one," replied I, putting on a bold face and choosing one near his.

The bully glared at us a minute. Then Charlie, turning round, faced him and said in a very cool manner, "We'll see who's going to be boss here, I guess."

At this our quarrelsome acquaintance turned and left us.

Nothing more of any great consequence happened until the third night after, when some of the sleepy ones on the other watch received a taste of the second mate's discipline. It happened somewhat in this way. The mate thought he would find out what effect his lecture about

sleeping had had on the men. So he went upon deck one very dark night. He was in his stockings, so as not to disturb the offenders till he found out who they were. He went up to each man he saw lying down, and fanned his face with his hand a minute to find whether he was asleep or not. If he was, the peaceful slumbers of the offender were quickly put to an end by an unmistakable Yankee "smack." "Didn't you hear what I said about sleeping on the watch? Well, if you didn't, I'll warm the wax in your ears for you."

That ended all sleeping on the part of the crew for some time. Of course, "the gang"as Charlie and I called that part of the crew who did all in their power to make the voyage miserable for themselves and everybody else - made a great disturbance at this and vowed they would "haze" the mates and the captain at every opportunity. And they did their best, or rather their worst, until the officers were driven nearly frantic. In a few days, however, a man was lost overboard. The crew, or, more properly, "the gang," tried to make themselves believe that this was the captain's fault, and laid a plan to have him arrested when the ship arrived at Liverpool. Meanwhile they tried to get Sawyer, the second mate, out on the end of a spar and then drop him overboard. This might easily be done on a dark night and no one could ever know that he had not fallen accidentally. But I overheard some details of the plot and immediately went to Sawyer. "Sawyer," said I, "don't you be persuaded to go out on the end of a spar; for if you do, those villains will kill you, sure." In reply to his look of surprise, I told him what I had heard. It is needless to say that he took warning by this and kept away from the spars.

In due time the ship arrived at Liverpool. The captain and officers were immediately arrested and I was compelled to appear as witness in the case. As there was no evidence, the captain was cleared and the whole charge proved to be false. After the trial I returned to the ship and was employed in unloading the cargo from the hold.

One evening, just as it was growing dark, I

happened to be engaged in splicing a rope on the roof of the captain's cabin. Sawyer, the second mate, was sitting on a chair near me smoking. Suddenly I looked up and saw two meanlooking fellows sneaking across the gangway. One of them put his hand to his back pocket as if to draw a knife. Suddenly remembering that Sawyer had his back towards them, and divining their wicked design, I crept along the cabin roof as quietly as possible, and then like a flash jumped on the man who held the knife. My impetus knocked the man over, and I went with him. Our fall disturbed Sawyer, who jumped to his feet, and seeing the danger, grabbed a handspike, and in less time than it has taken me to tell it, hit the other man a terrific blow on the head which knocked him senseless. We bound

the man with whom I had grappled, and delivered them both to the authorities. Then another trial was in order. After the trial was over, and both the villains were sentenced to a long term of imprisonment, the American Consul, who happened to be present, stepped up to me and said: "Now, Maitland, you've got to keep clear of these rough devils and keep away from 'Sailor-Town,' or they'll knife you, sure. I'll procure your discharge from your captain, and you take my advice and leave Liverpool before many days have passed."

And I did leave; for, two days after, I boarded a barkentine bound for Boston with a cargo of lime, and after a long, rough voyage of fifty-seven days arrived in port on the 30th of May.

Our Visit to the Gas Works

WHEN the class took up the subject of illuminating gas, a suggestion was heard that perhaps some day we would visit the works. This sounded delightful, but somehow it seemed very far away, especially as, in spite of myself, I always had thought of gas as a vague, undefinable something that came at the turning of a little screw, as spirits of old came at the rubbing of the magic ring. I knew that it gave light and heat; but why, and where it came from, was a different matter. It came in pipes, and somewhere, I had heard, there was a gas house.

One Monday morning, word was passed around that on the next day, at three o'clock, we were to meet at the Cambridge Gas Works on Third Street. Most of the party arrived on time. Following our guide we traced the course of the gas, beginning at the furnaces. In each furnace are six retorts made of fire brick. Although these are very strong, the heat is so intense that they last only sixteen or eighteen months. The coal in these retorts, from which the gas comes, is renewed every four hours. The men drag out the white-hot coke with long rakes, and pour water over it. This is used again in heating the retorts. Pipes pass from

the retorts to the hydraulic main, in which the water is kept at a constant height. From the hydraulic main a waste-pipe leads to a tank, where the coal tar and ammoniacal liquor are taken off.

Next the gas is pumped into the condensers, which consist of about ninety-six feet of vertical pipe. At the top of the condensers more ammonia gas is removed, and at the bottom coal tar. In the scrubbers the gas passes up through kindling wood and is met by a spray of water, which still further purifies the gas. The water is supplied from an artesian well, as the city water is very hard, and its temperature in summer is too high to absorb the ammonia readily.

From the scrubbers the gas goes to the purifiers. Here it enters first the centre seal, which is divided into four parts. Corresponding to these four parts, there are four chambers filled with ${\rm Fe_2O_3}$ mixed with sawdust. Here the carbon di-oxide and sulphuretted hydrogen are taken off. One charge of ${\rm Fe_2O_3}$ lasts a year, but it is reheated every few days. Sometimes it heats itself so rapidly that it takes fire.

Pipes lead across the street to the gas holder, which is one hundred and twenty-six feet in diameter, and has a height of sixty-two feet. The water around its base is thirty-one feet deep. From this the gas is furnished to all parts of the city, through many miles of pipes. When we came out from the building where the pressure is measured, we missed some of our party, and found, to our astonishment, that they had climbed to the top of the iron framework. They said that it gave them a good view.

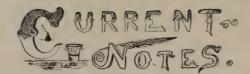
Some of us had been given particular parts to look up. It was amusing to notice the increasing or diminishing interest in different ones, as we went from one building to another. Sometimes a very small note-book and pencil entirely obscured a very large boy.

Our delightful afternoon was over too soon, and after looking our last down the long yards, we gathered up our water-proofs and umbrellas, and started for home, feeling very grateful to the superintendent, Mr. Allyn, for his kindly reception and his excellent explanation of the works. Some went by one car, some by another, and some on foot, but in spite of our different ways, I think that anyone might have tracked us by the "scent," for our friends declared they could smell gas for days afterward.

Memorial Day

THE exercises to commemorate Memorial Day at the Latin School were held Monday, May 29, from half-past eleven to half-past one. Among the guests present were Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Past Commander Evans of Post 30, G. A. R., Mr. Monroe, chairman of the High School committee, Mr. Malley of the school committee, and Mrs. S. C. F. Wellington. The exercises were opened by the singing of Hymn 47, and the song, "Call of Spring," by the school. Colonel Higginson then made a very interesting address. He said that great enthusiasm and patriotism were shown by high school boys, especially in those schools where there was a military drill. A great many men who appeared to be brave lost courage when they were in battle, but, on the other hand, some who had the reputation of being cowards performed acts of valor. Soldiers before going into battle for the first time generally felt as if they were going to be killed, but if they got through one battle safely, they felt that perhaps they would get through the next one all right, and if they were wounded once, they felt that they would not be wounded again. He related the experience of his cousin, Major Higginson, who was left for dead on the field after a cavalry battle, who, together with another severely wounded companion, by the aid of a trooper, reached a house,

where they were cared for. At the close of Colonel Higginson's address the school sang, "To Thee, O Country." Mr. Bradbury, in introducing Past Commander Evans, spoke of William H. Smart, who had been one of his pupils. Commander Evans spoke of his experience at the Wilderness,- marching thirty-two miles the day before, along a road lined with dead, which caused more fright to some than real fighting; fighting for four hours without seeing the enemy; then at night the burning of the woods full of the wounded. He described the bravery of the colored troops at Petersburg, and praised them highly. Then Mrs. Wellington sang "The Star Spangled Banner," and the school joined in the chorus. Mr. Bradbury told the story of a sword which had been presented to a Union officer, Lieutenant Worcester, who was killed at Fort Wagner, and whose sword fell into the possession of a Confederate officer, who used it until the end of the war, when he put it in an attic, together with his other military possessions, where it was found a few years ago and returned to the relatives of Lieutenant Mr. Monroe then made a short Worcester. but extremely interesting address, after which the orchestra played a selection, and the exercises were closed by the song, "Peace to the Brave."



THE International Naval Review has been the talk of the day, and with good reason, too. In no other harbor of the world, under the courtesy of no other flag, could there have been such a gathering with such cordiality. For no city except New York has a piece of water in such proximity where so great a fleet could lie in full view from the house-tops, and its whole sailing craft sweep around it in endless procession. The effect of the review was somewhat marred by the postponement, but, notwithstanding this drawback, it was a wonderful spectacle. The war-ships were in two columns on the Hudson River and extended three miles; the naval reserve and police patrol boats maintained a cordon about the fleet, through which no vessel of the merchant marine was allowed to pass. President Cleveland reviewed the parade from the deck of the "Dolphin," which passed through the channel formed by the two lines of vessels, and, all in all, the affair was an extraordinary success.

Many of our readers are probably aware of the increase in the custom of putting employés in livery. This increase is, in its way, significant of the decay of our democratic institutions. A few decades ago a man in livery was a very uncommon sight in our cities. Employés would have felt insulted by a requirement to don such a badge of servility. The Old World habit of emphasizing the relation of servitude by compelling the wearing of a distinctive costume by servants, has become, unfortunately, well established among us, and he who seeks for employment with self-respect enough to resent this encroachment upon his rights, is likely to go Yet this adoption of English unemployed. fashions seems quite right to some, for we constantly hear of Americans who, while abroad, try to conceal their nationality, and are chagrined if by chance it is revealed. Poor, misguided mortals! They have our sympathy.

At last, after weeks and months of preparation, the World's Fair was opened on Monday, May 1st. It had, contrary to the expectation of many, assumed as much of an air of completion as probably any other international exposition when first formally thrown open to the public. The main things—a fine site, beautiful architecture, adequate means of transportation, and popular interest—are secure, and everything now gives promise of a successful Fair. Every city in the country has been, and is, ready to do all in its power to aid Chicago in making it a national triumph.

The French section at the World's Fair has a seated statue by Falguiere, which is to be left in the United States as a token of good-will from the sister republic. A draped woman of stalwart form sits on a bench and raises her right hand with palm outward above her head. She wears a peculiar crown with three figures on it, representing liberty, equality and fraternity. The left hand supports, on her left knee, a square tablet inscribed with the words, "Droits de l'homme," and at the same time grasps a great sword with the Gallic cock terminating its hilt. This sword crosses diagonally in front of the tablet. This is the statue of Republican France, and will be presented to the city of Chicago.

A New York inventor has devised an engine to work like the familiar gas machines by successive explosions of sugar and chloride of potash, touched periodically by drops of sulphuric acid. The scheme is said to be practical; the engine's space and weight small; the fuel of inconsiderable size, and perfectly safe, yielding power, and thus speed, at slight cost.

The manufacture has commenced, at Barrow, of steel barrels for the carriage of petroleum in place of wooden casks. The barrels are made in halves by means of dies and compression

while the thin plates of steel are hot. The halves are welded together by means of electricity, and the barrels, when produced, are to be used in the petroleum trade in hot climates. The new process is one of great interest, not only to those employed in steel manufacturing, but also to those engaged in shipping, and particularly the bulk petroleum trade.

Letter-boxes have been attached to street cars in Huddersfield, England, and letters can be posted in these boxes as the cars are traversing the suburbs. The boxes are emptied on the arrival of the cars at or near the central postoffice on each trip. If a person stops the car especially for the purpose of mailing a letter, a penny is collected by the conductor and deposited in the fare-box. This increases the cost of sending the letter, but the advantage of an immediate delivery is secured, and letters are expedited by this arrangement. The scheme is yet an experiment, but has, so far, met with success.

Zante, the scene of recent earthquakes, is known to the outside world chiefly by its exports of currants, which, by the way, are really not currants, but small raisins made of the native grapes. Corinth was once the chief seat of this export, and these raisins were called Corinths. The name was gradually corrupted to currants, and most persons accept the fruit in good faith for what the name seems to indicate.

The Americans, and especially those who live in the large cities, are developing probably the finest type of womanhood that has existed, at least since the days of the Greeks. This development has been rather slow, so gradual that those who live here have hardly perceived it, but it is recognized by the best physicians, and has attracted the notice of cultivated foreigners who have visited this country within recent years.

The proposed schemes for improving the condition of the arid portions of our country seem likely to involve the same contest between the irrigation corporations and the people that has

been witnessed in our more central states in railroad construction and financiering. While farmers have been busy tilling the ground and earning their daily bread, the water rights upon which they depend have, in many cases, passed into the hands of corporations. The principal sources of supply should be the property of the state, and the main arteries of distribution should be under state control, if not under state ownership. One step has lately been taken by the Colorado State Grange, at its recent session, in indorsing the construction of state canals by the use of convict labor where this does not interfere with free labor. The session also adopted resolutions demanding stringent laws to prevent the imposition of unjust conditions and charges by companies, and to protect the rights of users of water for irrigation.

As far as Home Rule is a question of enabling the Irish to govern themselves, and manage their own local affairs according to their own interests, so far will it probably be settled very simply when the proper time comes. For more than a generation the problem of converting London into a municipality baffled successive governments. One day, however, by the judicious framing of a bill, the London County Council came into being. There is no doubt but that the Irish Parliament will probably come into existence in much the same way, but it will take time to accomplish this.

One might almost think from appearances that we had changed seasons with England. In London the spring has been exceptionally beautiful; there has not been rain for more than a month—an excellent contrast with our cold, rainy weather—and Londoners have actually lost their umbrellus.

Four years ago all Europe was startled by the abdication of King Milan of Servia, and again, on April 14, 1893, there is another disturbance in the same country. This time it is the young king, Alexander, who has taken the royal power into his own hands. This he could not lawfully do, as he is but seventeen years of age, and

legally he should be eighteen before he assumes control of affairs. His father and mother, who have lately been reconciled, have returned to Servia, and this fact explains in part the move; for undoubtedly it was under Russian influence that Milan returned and the young king revolted.

There is one fact which the reviewers of the Hawaiian situation have for the most part failed to mention, yet it is by no means an unimportant point. It is the immense disadvantage to us of any maritime enemy having a coaling-station within 2500 miles, as the island is, of every point of our coast-line from Puget Sound to Mexico. Were there many others available we might find it difficult to exclude from all. There is, however, but the one. Shut off from the Sandwich Islands as a coal base, an enemy is thrown back for supplies of fuel to distances of 3,500 or 4,000 miles — or between 7,000 and 8,000, going and coming — an impediment to maritime operations well nigh prohibitive.

There is little doubt that ultimately a very large percentage of the cotton crop of this country will be manufactured in the South. To a greater extent than ever before the South is attracting the attention of those interested in the manufacture of cotton goods. The Nicaragua canal also is likely to still further increase the value of the South as the place for cotton mills. The canal will probably be built and the South-

ern States will be nearer than any other cotton manufacturing country to China, Japan and India, the great markets of the world for cotton goods.

One fact that foreign visitors to the World's Fair will learn is the vast extent of this country of ours. A thing which hitherto the most of them seem utterly incapable of realizing. Yet we will not be too hard upon them, for theirs is a very common fault, and many amusing stories are told in that connection.

Probably few people in this vicinity are aware that there has been any military operations which have required troops of the United States to continue a campaign for eighteen months, with no shelter but tents for the whole of that period; yet that is the case with Troop D of the Third Cavalry, which has just returned to San Antonio from its operations against the Mexican revolutionist.

Paris is supposed to be, with the possible exception of Vienna, the best kept city in the world. Of course it has taken years of work and "systematization" to arrive at this state of perfection. The street department is separated into four large divisions, and these again into many sub-divisions. They employ a vast army of men and women and expend an enormous sum of money annually for this purpose.

Broke

E had an abiding faith in the lottery;
About his belief in Fate he'd tell;
But his fate was that of the piece of pottery
Which went too often to the well.

Wise and Otherwise

AN EASTER LILY.

THE church was full to overflowing. The most exclusive of McAllister's Four Hundred filled the seats. The lights were dim and threw a soft, becoming light upon the beautiful women, resplendent with diamonds. The air was redolent with the perfume of the Easter lilies which were placed in the chancel in profusion.

The chimes had ceased ringing, and silence had fallen upon the assembled throng. The rector took his place. There was an expectant rustle, and then, with one accord, the tones of the great organ and the voices of the boys burst forth, and the bridal train swept up the aisle to meet the groom.

That Easter night was to see the marriage of Lillian Van Alsten and Lord Draven. The bride walked slowly, leaning on her father's arm, her beautiful, fair head bent. The father's face wore an expression of conscious pride.

As the procession passed, the women leaned back with a half sigh and murmured, "How beautiful she is! What a brilliant match!" Then, in their inmost hearts, added, "A sin to sacrifice her thus." Then the service went on. The pair were man and wife. Again the organ burst forth, this time with a joyful sound. The bride turned, and fixed her eyes upon a young man standing just without the door. Her face was very pale, and she would have passed him, but he suddenly reached out his hand and murmured, "Lily!" Then she drew her hand from her husband's arm, and held it out, saying, "Good-bye, Neil."

In a minute the people came out from the church, but the bridal party had gone. There was only a tall young fellow walking quickly away.

THE MAY FLOWER.

"Dear, quaint old Plymouth! How I love it!" The speaker was a slip of a girl, with light brown hair and soft, brown eyes.

Her companion, a broad-shouldered, athletic

young fellow, whose negligé costume of white duck trousers and dark blue coat became him mightily, smiled at her enthusiasm as he replied: "Slowest hole I ever was in, but I have forgotten,— I've changed my opinion since I've known you. I'm studying the aborigines, you know."

They had just entered the woods which lie between Plymouth and Chiltonville, and were following a narrow foot-path which allowed of but one abreast. The girl was ahead, and as her companion uttered the above remark, with a saucy laugh she let the mass of branches which she was holding aside fly back from her hand, and sped quickly away, leaving her poor cavalier to extricate himself as best he could.

He soon caught up with her, and when she found that further flight was useless, she sank down upon the moss-grown bank of a little stream, and commenced to fan her heated cheeks with a large fern.

"Let's stay here," said the young man, eying the picture with evident approval.

"Well," doubtfully, "if you'll be very good and pick me a bunch of these lovely May-flowers for Aunty."

"Oh, I'll be an angel, if you'll only be good to me. You've barely spoken a word to me all day."

She looked up at him with surprise in her eyes, as she said simply, "I've only been with you ten minutes."

When his task was fulfilled he came back to her and, leaning over her, offered the fragrant bouquet, saying gently, "Priscilla, let these speak for me."

With a quick glance she said, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" And the next instant the thick brown lashes hid the large roguish eyes, and only the tell-tale blush which suffused her face and neck told its story to the enraptured youth.

A LITTLE BLOSSOM.

She used to come to our hotel every morning last summer. She was a tiny little thing, hardly

large enough to carry her basketful of flowers. She was very shy, and I have often seen her run away at sight of a tall man or romping boy. With the ladies she was very reticent, so much so that, although many of us took particular trouble to get better acquainted with her, we never succeeded, until the day I am about to tell you of.

Little Blossom, for that was what we called her, not being able to learn her real name, had come and gone as usual. She had sold all her posies that morning and so she tripped away quite merrily.

We watched her until she was out of sight, and wondered who she was and who her people were. The people of the town knew very little about her, except that she lived several miles away in a little old house. They said that she had a crippled brother, and that there was an old woman, but they had only recently come there.

Poor little Blossom! She had brought her flowers for the last time that bright, sunshiny day. Down at the foot of the hill there was a sharp turn in the road. Just as she reached it there was a sudden trampling sound of horses' feet, and a man's voice shouted out; but it was too late.

They brought her to the house, but she only lived a short time. She opened her eyes once and gazed at us, then she murmured piteously, "Willy! Willy! O don't let her beat him." And we never did, for we took him to the city, and a great doctor cured him; but the little Blossom had faded, although the remembrance of it has made us all better men and women, I hope.

'Twas on a May morning,

He went to the shop

For flowers so sweet and adorning,

To send to the girls for a hop.

"I'll buy her pale roses,
All white and so pale,—
The prettiest posies
They have here on sale.

Then there is gay Florence,
The girl I had wed
If the contest for victory
A duke hadn't led.

For her I'll buy heart's-ease,
For it is not well
That a maiden so lovely
For a title should sell.

And Gretchen—
The girl with the bonny blue eyes—
Sweet violets for her,
Symbolic of sighs.

Now what shall I buy for the girl who can ride (The jolliest maiden of all I have tried),
Play poker, and smoke, and talk like the boys?
Ah! she can turn sorrows sore right into joys!

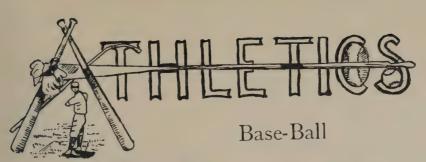
I have it! A sunflower, Brilliant and gay, To deck her fair bower, I'll send right away.

After supper we went down to the rock. The stars shone brightly, and the Milky Way, with its myriads of little stars, looked cool and refreshing. The moon, like a great ball of yellow fire, was slowly going down behind the sanddunes. The ceaseless swish of the waves, as they softly washed the cold rock, was like a lullaby sung by some fond mother to her children. Mother Nature was doing her best; there was nothing more to be desired.

A Dream

I HAD a dream the other night,
While everything was still.

I dreamed that each subscriber
Came up and paid his bill.—Ex.



SATURDAY morning, May 20, on the South End grounds, before a very small but enthusiastic audience, the team won its second championship game, defeating Boston Latin, 4 to 2. The boys excelled their Boston rivals at every point, and although individually the team deserves credit for the game it played, lack of team work and very careless base running was apparent. The team hit hard and often, and the fielding was of high order.

In the second inning there was a little misunderstanding in the battery signals, but after that Clarkson and Close worked together finely. Clarkson struck out nine men, and Close's throwing to bases was quick and accurate.

Lamb at short put up a beautiful game, accepting seven chances and throwing to first superbly. Tobey and Adams played well in their positions, and the fielding of the whole team was clean and steady.

All of our four runs were scored in the second inning on two errors, a wild pitch, a sacrifice hit, and three clean singles. Boston Latin scored one run the same inning, and another in the seventh. The Boston boys tried hard to score in the ninth, Myers standing off with a hit. Beale flied to pitcher, Rogers hit to Clarkson, and Tobey and Stearns completed a brilliant double play. The score:

CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN.

	AB	R	вн	TB	PO	A	E
Tobey 2b	4	0	0	0	4	2	I
Close c	5	0	1	I	7	3	0
Clarkson p	5	0	2	2	I	13	I
Stearns Ib	4	0	2	2	14	0	I
Lamb ss	4	I	1	I	0	7	0
Adams 3b	5	1	I	1	0	2	0
Saul rf	3	1	I	I	0	0	0
Goodridge lf	3	0	I	I	I	. 0	. 0
Roberts cf	4	1	I	I	0	0	0
2000010	_	_	_	-			-
Totals	37		10	10	27	27	3

	BOS	TO	N L	ATI	N.						
	AB		R	В	Н	TB		PO	1	¥.	E
Rand p	4		0		ĭ	I		2	13	3	3
Scannell 1b	4		0	(0	0		7	()	2
Myers rf	4		0		I	I		1	(0
Beale 3b	2		I	(٥.	0		3	4	4	1
Rogers c	4		1	4	0	0		6	4	4	0
M'Vey ss	3		0		0	0		I	1	I	1
Cook If	3		0		2	2		2	(C	0
Boodro 2b	3		0		0	0		4	•	0	1
Edmunds cf	2		0		0	0		I		0	0
				-	-	-			_	_	-8
Totals	29		2		4	4		27	2	2	0
Innings		I	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge H. and I	_d+ +	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	<u> </u>
Boston Latin		0	I	0	0	0	0	I	0	0	2

Sacrifice hit — Tobey. Stolen bases — Lamb, Saul, Beale. First base on balls — By Clarkson, 2; by Rand, 4. Struck out — By Clarkson, 9; by Rand, 5. Double plays — Clarkson, Tobey and Stearns. Passed balls — Close (4), Rogers (2). Wild pitches — Clarkson, Rand (2). Time — 2h. 5m. Umpires — Duffy and Hoyt.

BETWEEN THE INNINGS.

The attendance was very small indeed.

Clarkson to Tobey to Stearns, and the second championship game was won.

Lamb was right in the game. Seven pretty assists, no errors, a single, and two long "chasers" to the outfield. "Bug" Stearns had his eye on the ball, and lined out two corking singles.

Hugh Duffy umpired faultlessly, but "Billy" Hoyt was a way, way off.

Ten hits and only four runs looks as if something was the matter. Careless base running and hard luck in bunching hits tell the story.

Goodridge and Cook made pretty catches close to left field fence.

Brawny hands gripped hard the willow, Practised eyes exultant gleamed, And they smashed the whistling leather, And they ripped it up the seams; And the ball up to our batsmen sailed As big as a balloon, And they hit the flying pig-skin Through the whiskers of the moon.

Whew! how the ring of clear cut base hits resounded over the Bridgewater battle-field! And the crack team of the State Normal School took a big tumble before our players on May 27. Fifteen clean hits! Clarkson was there with a single and a homer. Lamb drove out four with a total of five, and Close sent up his average with two singles and a double. The others weren't far behind, and they all played a pretty fielding with one exception. But the Bridgewater boys were not in it for a moment. They could do nothing with Clarkson's pitching and played very loosely in the field. The score:

HIGH AND LATIN.

	AB	R	вн	TB	PO	A	P
Tobey 2b	6	3	I	1.	1	2	0
Close c	6	2	3	4	I 2	3	0
Clarkson p	6	2	2	5	2	15	C
Stearns 1b	6	2	2	2	8	I	I
Lamb ss	6	3	4	5	0	3	4
Goodridge If	5	0	2	2	0	0	C
Adams 3b	5	0	0	0	2	2	C
Lovering rf	4	r	I	1	.0	0	C
Roberts cf	3	3	0	0	2	0	C
							-
Totals	47	16	15	20	27	26	

BRIDGEWATER NORMAL.

	AB	R	BH	TB	PO	A	§ 1
Carrol c	4	ı	2	2	6	3	c
Gardner p	5	I	0	0	I	8	
Hutchins ss	3	0	0	0	3	1	
Reynolds If	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Parker 1b	3	0	0	0	7	0	1
Tucker 2b	4	0	0	0	6	2	1
Fitzpatrick rf	5	2	2	2	0	0	
Hill 3b	3	0	0	0	2 ·	0]
Southworth cf	4	0	0	0	I	0	:
	-			_		_	_
Totals	35	4	4	4	27	14	I:
Innings		2	2 4	e 6	⇒ 8		

Innings...... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

High and Latin.... 1 0 1 5 2 1 0 1 5—16

Bridgewater..... 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1—2

Earned runs — H. and L., 5. Two-base hits — Close, Lamb. Home run — Clarkson. Stolen bases — Tobey, Clarkson (2), Stearns, Lamb, Goodridge (2), Adams, Roberts (2), Carrol (4), Gardner, Hutchins. Sacrifice hits — Roberts, Clarkson, Tobey. First base on balls — Bridgewater, 3; H. and L., 7. Struck out — By Clarkson, 14; by Gardner, 4. Passed balls — Carrol (2). Wild pitches — Clarkson, Gardner (2). Time — 2h. 10m. Umpires — Moore and Duckworth.

ECHOES OF THE GAME.

It was too cold for first-class ball.

This was our first real walkover.

With two men on bases in the fourth, Clarkson made a terrific drive to deep centre for four bases.

Lamb had a decidedly off day at short, but he had his batting clothes on.

The boys scored in all but two innings.

Close was very slow in throwing to bases, but he had his eye on the ball.

Several graduates of our schools were seen among the fair sex at the game, and there was a Cambridge flag fluttering in the grand stand.

Tom Moore umpired, or rather — well, we won't say anything this time.

A large crowd of Bridgewater natives cheered our men, much to the disgust of the Normals.

There was something like base running in the game, and the boys were not slow to take advantage of any chance.

The third championship game resulted in another victory for our team, who defeated Somerville High on Jarvis Field Memorial-day morning, by a score of 19 to 9. The game was loosely played on both sides. Outside some heavy batting the game was featureless and uninteresting, and the score tells the story. Clarkson was rather unsteady at times, and Close's work was not what it should have been, while some of the infield work was miserable. Tobey and Stearns, however, did first-class work. For Somerville, Pote caught in grand style, and Ralph's work on second was of high order. The score:

HIGH AND LATIN.

	AB	R	BH	TB	PO	A	E
Tobey 2b	5	2	3	3	2	4	0
Close c	6	1	I	3	14	3	0
Clarkson p	7	2	3	8	I	4	1
Stearns 1b	6	2	2	2	6	I	0
Lamb ss	6	5	3	3	0	0	3
Goodridge lf	3	4	I	2	0	0	0
Adams 3b	6	2	2	2	3	2	2
Saul rf	5	0	2	2	0	0	0
Roberts cf	4	1	0	0	I	0	0
	-		-			-	
Totals	48	19	17	25	27	14	6

SON	MER	VILI	E	HIG	H.					
	AB	R		вн	Т	В	PO		Α	E
Morris ss	4	I		I		Ĭ.	2		6	2
Ralph 2b	4	I		2		2	4		3	0
Pote c	4	2		I		I	7		I	0
Sheed cf	5	2		2		2	0		0	I
Thayer rf:	4	0		0	4	0	0		0	0
Bradley p	5	2		ĭ		I	0		5	0
Hunt 3b	3	0		0	4	С	1		3	4
W. Hodgkiss lf	3	I		0	1	0	I		0	I
L. Hodgkiss 1b	4	.0		0		0	9		0	1
	_			_	_	_			-0	_
Totals	36	9		7		7	24		18	9
Innings	I	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cambridge H. and L	6	6	Í	4	0	0	2	0	0 -	- 19
Somerville High	2	0	3	0	0	3	I	0	0 -	- 9
Formed runs - H	and	Τ	1.	T	'wo	bas	e h	it .	C	food-

Earned runs — H. and L., 4. Two-base hit — Goodridge. Three-base hits — Clarkson, Close. Home run — Clarkson. Struck out — By Clarkson, 14; by Bradley, 5. Base on balls — By Clarkson, 5; by Bradley, 7. Time — 1h. 55m. Umpires — Whittemore and Mahoney.

AROUND THE DIAMOND.

How the boys did lead off in the first inning! The playing of our nine was not championship ball.

In spite of the heavy batting there was a great tendency to careless playing on the bases as well as in the field.

Pote caught a pretty game for Somerville. He deserves to be playing with a better team.

This game finished Somerville's season.

Tobey, Clarkson and Lamb banged away at the ball, and with pretty good success.

It was the worst fielding game the boys have put up this year.

No such work in the field with English High will win; and Bradley is by no means the same man as Lamprey.

The base-ball nine seems now in a fair way to win the championship, and will play the final game with English High, June 10. On Friday, June 2, they won their fourth championship

game, defeating Hopkinson by a score of 10 to 2. The boys batted hard and played an excellent fielding game, while Hopkinson could do nothing with Clarkson and fielded very loosely. Clarkson, Lamb and Stearns led at the bat, and Tobey and Stearns played well in the field. The score:

1 2							
CAMBRII	OGE	HIGH	AND	LATIN			
	AB	R.	BH	TB	PO	Α	E
Tobey 2b	4	I	I	I	6	2	I
Close c	3	3	0	0	9	3	0
Clarkson p	5	3	3	3	I	10	0
Stearns 1b	4	I	2	2	9	2	0
Lamb ss	5	I	3	3	I	2	2
Adams 3b	4	0	. 0	0	0	I	0
Goodridge lf	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Saul rf	4	I	I	I	0	0	I
Roberts cf	3	0	0	0	I	0	0
						_	
Totals	36	10	10	10	27	7 20	4
	Н	OPKIN	SON.				
	AB	R	вн	TB	PO	A	E
Stevenson 3b	5	0	0	0	0	1	I
Warren Ib	4	0	2	2	12	0	0
Paine p	2	I	0	0	0	6	0
Woods ss	4	I	I	I	3	6	I
Ames c	3	0	I	I	3	0	I
Nichols cf	3	0	0	0	I	0	2
Garrison 2b	3	0	0	0	2	I	2
R. Harris If	4	0	0	0	0	0	I
Hill rf	3	0	0	0	3	0	.0
	_						
Totals	31	2	4	4	24	14	8
Innings		1 2		5 6	7		
Cambridge		3 0	I 4	I I	0		- 10
Hopkinson		0 0	0 0	2 0	0	0 0-	_ 2

Earned runs — Cambridge High and Latin. Sacrifice hits — Adams, Goodridge, Garrison. Stolen bases — Close (3), Clarkson (2), Paine (2), Hill. First base on balls — Tobey, Close (2), Stearns, Paine (2), Nichols, Garrison, Hill. First base on errors — Cambridge, 3; Hopkinson, 2. Struck out — Saul, Clarkson, Roberts, Woods, Nichols (2), Garrison (2), R. Harris (2), Hill (2). Double plays — Close, Stearns and Close; Close and Tobey. Passed balls — Ames, 2. Wild pitches — Clarkson, 3. Hit by pitched ball — Roberts, Ames. Time — 1h. 40m. Umpires — J. R. Bullard, Jr., Harvard '96, and Dunlop of Cambridge.

A Double Fault

A TENNIS ball and a pitcher's sphere Confessed in a friendly chat,

That one had been out on a racket.

While the other was off on a bat.—Ex.

Latin School Notes

AST lap.

Only one month more of school.

The second nine is quite a success.

Tutti Frutti is good for ball players.

The "Mozart Hour" will be coming soon.

N. C. Metcalf is on the Harvard Glee Club.

The fashionable game now at recess is "scrub."

Bridgham, '95, has left school and is studying with a tutor.

The Second Class is working hard for its preliminaries.

Roberts's batting is a great improvement over his previous work.

Have you seen the white ribbons? Do they stand for faith?

We have not seen much of our old friend, the organ-grinder, this year.

Baldwin, '95, has been elected captain of the Track Athletic Team.

The team has thrice enjoyed a sugary box from the Sweet man who plays ball.

This is the time when you wish that you had studied hard during the winter.

Miss Helen Horton, '96, has left school. She intends to go to London to live.

N. B. To those who play ball in the school yard: Don't make too much noise.

When is '96 going to have a social? It has not had one for more than two months.

Wednesday, May 24, at recess, '94 beat '96, 9 to 4, in a base-ball game of one inning.

In July some of the fellows from the school intend to hold an open tennis tournament.

Several fellows in the lower classes have become members of the army of long trousers.

Clarkson has been doing some heavy batting

lately. He knocks a home run almost every game.

The Fourth Class has read the first book of Cæsar, and is progressing at the rate of twenty lines a day.

The school athletic meet was a great success, although it seems as if there might have been more entries.

Lovering throws the base-ball very well, and is quite sure of securing a place in the Interscholastic Meet.

The Harvard Lawn Tennis Association very kindly allowed the use of their courts for the school tournament.

Raymond, '95, runs the 880-yards in excellent form. With a little training he could cut his record down considerably.

In '97's Hygiene class the scholars were asked to name different organs. One boy replied the arm, and another the hand-organ.

Dr. McKenzie gave us a very interesting address the last hour, about three weeks ago, on "A Young Person's Aim in Life."

Watson also throws the base-ball in good form. Many think that he will beat Lovering. They both ought to secure some points for the school.

There are several in the school who might win some points in the athletic meeting if they were not so timid about coming out and doing a little work.

Miss Perkins, C. L. S. '92, is at the State Normal School, in Bridgewater. She said that she was glad to see the Cambridge boys win the ball game there.

Studying for a place at the head, for marks, in order to beat someone else, is an acknowledged bane of our higher institutions; to cast it out and put in its place study for the true object of study, the love of knowledge, the

desire of self-culture, the ambition to find out and do something for the benefit of mankind, is the eager wish of every enlightened educator.

Ninety-five held its sixth social at Mr. Wilmot's house on Friday, May 12. Various games furnished the entertainment, and the evening was enjoyed by all.

The greatest objection to playing on the C. M. T. S. ground is the crowd of little "muckers" who continually annoy the players by throwing sticks and stones at them.

The following is clipped from the Hayseed Times, "HAVE YOU PAID YOUR SUBSCRIPTION? IF NOT, WHY NOT?" Does this apply to your case? If so, kindly remember our many needs.

The Track Athletic Team under the new management is going along very smoothly. The team is getting ready for the Interscholastic Out-Door Meet. We trust that they will make a good showing.

It is hoped that a very large number will attend the Interscholastic Meeting, June 9. The meetings are very interesting, and furnish considerable excitement. All must come! Especially the girls.

The Harvard Freshmen did a wise thing in making Hayes captain in place of Brown. Hayes soon found out what a valuable man Whittemore, our last year's short stop, was, and he is now playing with '96.

Have the teachers any right to keep the scholars reciting after the bell strikes for recess? Often the divisions are kept over five minutes. This may sound a short time, but it is ours; we value it, and we ought to have it.

Ninety-four held a social at the house of Miss Perry, Friday, May 26. A very laughable play, entitled "A Majority of One, or Love and Mushrooms," was presented by the members of the class, after which the evening was pleasantly passed in games and charades.

The 100 and 220-yards dashes were the closest and best in the school meet. The time in the 100 was only 2-5 of a second slower than the interscholastic record, while that in the 220 was 4-5 slower, but was run on a curved track. With a little work our men ought to do well in these events.

About 9.30 one evening, when all Cambridge, and especially a certain district of Cambridge, was settling down to peace and quiet, five loud shots from a gun rang out on the still air, scaring the "natives" nearly out of their wits. If the culprit could be found, he would surely be prosecuted to the full extent of the law; but as no clue can be found either of the murderer or his victim, this crime will probably go unpunished.

The Boston Journal is undoubtedly the best family paper in Boston. It is noted for its solidity, purity and neatness of form, and it is a well-known fact that anything that appears in the Journal is sure to be true. It presents all the news of the day in a most concise and accurate manner. In fact, it is a typical New England newspaper, one which Massachusetts, Boston, and the Republican Party may well look upon with honest pride.

Monday, May 29, on Holmes Field, the Latin School held its first annual spring meeting. Following is the summary of events and winners:

100-yards dash — Won by W. D. Fuller; time, 10 4-5 seconds. Second, F. J. Goodridge; third, C. L. Smith, Jr.

220-yards dash — Won by F. J. Goodridge; time, 24 1-5 seconds. Second, W. D. Fuller; third, C. L. Smith, Jr.

440-yards run — Won by C. E. Baldwin; time, 60 3-5 seconds.

880-yards run — Won by W. D. Fuller; time, 2 minutes 30 seconds. Second, W. L. Raymond.

1-mile bicycle — Won by Warren Brooks; time, 3 minutes 17 seconds.

Throwing base-ball—Won by A. Lovering; distance, 321 feet 4 inches.

English High School Notes

CARNEY, '93, is quite an orator.

The final exams. are close at hand. Wake up, everybody.

The double quartet must be pretty good if the reports are true.

The preliminary exams for the M. I. T. are to come on the last days of June.

"Jimmy" Vaughan will probably captain the Training School's '93 foot-ball team.

A good many of the boys enjoy a game of ball at recess on the C. M. T. S. grounds.

A good many of our scholars were present at the "Tech" drill, which was quite a success.

The class base-ball nines started in very earnestly but the interest has apparently died out.

The E. H. S. division of the Training School boys are hard at work preparing their exercises for graduation.

Those who do not attend the Debating Society do not know what a variety of wit, sarcasm, and common sense they miss.

Mr. P. L. Dougherty, '93, the famous orator of the English High School Debating Society, has gone to the World's Fair.

Mr. Bragg of the class of '92, E. H. S., is a member of Company A, which took first prize at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology drill.

The English High School ball nine was defeated by Waltham High, 16 to 9, at Waltham, May 5. Brown caught a good game for E. H. S. Pugh pitched good ball for four innings and then retired in favor of Loan. Regan's playing on first base was the feature of the game. Loan played a good game on second, and McCarty covered third in grand style. At short Carney

played fairly well, but made two wild throws. Sanborn had an off day in left field, while Lucy and Moynahan had nothing to do. Brown, Lucy, Loan and Pugh led in batting. The umpiring was very poor, Loan especially suffering in this respect. E. H. S. lost the game by bad base running and poor judgment. The grounds were in bad condition, and this may account for some of the errors.

The grass in front of the school begins to look first-class. Let everybody do his share to keep it so by not running across it or walking on the edges.

Why does not some one of the many scholars who ride wheels organize a cycle club? This has been hinted at a good many times but no one seems to take hold of it.

Here is some mental food for the lower classes of the school. Of the thirty-seven charter members of the Debating Society eighteen are of the class of '93 and thirteen are members of '94. This leaves six from '95 and '96. These classes are not doing their duty by the Society.

Division II of the Fourth Class spent a recitation hour at the Agassiz Museum May 11th. The class had an instructive as well as enjoyable time, and hope that they may soon have another opportunity to visit the Museum. Miss McIntire acted as chaperone as well as instructor. Some of the other Divisions have also visited the Museum.

In reply to the question of how the girls' subscriptions could be collected, the following are the two most practical ideas sent in. The first is that the captain and manager appoint a girl in each room to whom the subscriptions should be handed; and the second, that as the classes are organized a girl holding office should receive the money and subscriptions, limited to between 10 and 25 cents, inclusive,—each girl being ex-

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pected to pay something. Owing to a lack of space in the April number it was impossible to publish the above reply heretofore.

Lamb and Adams, the ones who it was predicted would go to pieces in a close game, received special mention for their excellent work in the Boston Latin game. Now that these doubtful men have established their good name we may look forward to victory for the school. C. H. and L., 20; Roxbury Latin, 1; in five innings. B. E. H. S., 13; Roxbury Latin, 0; in nine innings. Do you like the comparison?

On Monday, May 29, Memorial Services were held in the hall. Dr. Bicknell of the First Universalist Church gave a very interesting talk on the "War." Following is the programme:

Chant, "The Lord's Prayer"School
Song, "Up to the Hills"School
"To Thee, O Country"'93 Male Double Quartet
SpeechMr. Bicknell
"A Prayer for Our Country"Miss Austin
"Peace to the Brave"School
" Ecce quam bonum."

The Quartet made their *début*, and were received with overwhelming applause.

The meeting of the E. H. S. D. S. was called to order at 7.45 P. M. After various reports of committees a vote was taken on the merits of the question, "Resolved, That liquor licenses be granted in Boston." The question was decided in favor of the affirmative by a vote of 13 to 7. Miss Hanscom opened the debate for the affirmative. Miss Crane showed what a terrible curse open saloons are to young men. Mr. Walsh proved clearly that under license the burdens of the laboring man are lowered Suhr answered this argument in a short, clear speech. Mr. Dallinger was rather severe on the crime of drunkenness. Mr. Norris presented in a cool, unimpassioned manner the general principles of the affirmative side. The debate was then thrown open to the house. Mr. Close spoke from the floor. Mr. Dallinger, of Harvard repute, was noticed in the audience, and on the request of the society he gave his views on the question, and he also gave us some valuable suggestions on speaking in general.

Mr. Dougherty spoke from the floor. Mr. Dougherty is well known as one of our brilliant orators, and his remarks are always well listened to. Mr. Carney, however, was indignant at some of these remarks and expressed himself forcibly. Mr. Seidensticker, Mr. Crocker, Mr. Carney and Mr. Close then had a little tête-à-tête, which was a drawn battle. Mr. Hunnewell spoke from the floor. The debate was then closed and a vote taken on the merits of the question. The ballot was given to the affirmative by a vote of 11 to 7.

On Friday evening, May 19th, a meeting of the E. H. S. D. S. was held. The audience was quite large, many young ladies being present. After reports by the committees, a vote was taken on the merits of the question, "Resolved, That the Indians have been treated unfairly." The question was decided in favor of the affirmative by a vote of 18 to 4. Mr. Pugh opened the debate for the affirmative, speaking of the difficulties between the Indians and the government of Georgia. Mr. Loan answered him in a short speech, both speeches being much shorter than usual. At this juncture considerable uneasiness was caused in the audience by the appearance of a scalp-knife in Mr. Campbell's hands; but the society was reassured when the knife was found to be of wood. Mr. Saul continued for the affirmative, and was answered in a very able speech by Mr. Sanborn, whose delivery was excellent, holding the closest attention of the audience. Mr. Blevins and Mr. Carney concluded the principal debate. Mr. Blevins was warmly applauded on rising. He held his opponents up to ridicule several times, speaking of the inadequate supplies sent to the Indians. Mr. Carney's speech in reply was by far the best of the evening. It was evident that he had taken pains to compose a very good argument. Only two members spoke from the floor, Mr. Close and Mr. Hunnewell. A jury of five then retired to decide on the debate, which they awarded to the negative. A motion made by Mr. Close to have but one more meeting was defeated, as many members professed themselves willing to debate. At 9.30 the meeting adjourned.

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ENGLISH High vs. Cambridge, June 10, on the South End grounds at 10 A. M.

The eighth annual meeting of the Interscholastic Athletic Association will be held June 9, on Holmes Field. There are over two hundred entries, representing twenty-four different schools. Ten men have entered from the Latin School, and if all these turn out, we ought to do something. Lovering, Watson and Glidden ought to take at least one place in the ball-throwing contest. Lovering will also put the sixteen pound shot, and throw the hammer. Plucky little Captain Baldwin will run in the 440 and 880. Lawrence Smith and Fred Goodridge have their names down for the 100 and 220. G. B. Smith and Hook are entered for the 220 hurdles. Howard Glidden will ride in the one-mile bicycle race. A. Goodridge, Adams, and Watson are down for several of the runs. Now let every one that has entered be sure and come out. Don't be backward and the Latin School will do something.

It seems too bad that the English High School was excluded from the Association. We lose Fuller as well as several other good men.

Tom Moore is going to enter the Lawrence Scientific School next fall.

About two-thirds of the subscribers to the base-ball team have not yet paid. This is not right and ought not to be.

Never has a team in the schools received such poor support as this year's ball team. They have had to do without new uniforms as well as other things.

Everyone who has not yet paid their subscription to the Review, must do so this month. The paper is not making mints of money, and it

costs a good deal to publish a thirty-two page sheet like ours.

The ball team seems to be playing pretty good ball. Their batting is certainly an improvement over last season.

Look out for next month's REVIEW. A full athletic record of the season will be published.

The Boston English High team is putting up a great game, and is sure to give us a hard struggle on June 10. A large crowd should be there to cheer on the boys.

Ward of the E. H. S. team is a terrific batter. He put a ball through the slats in right field on the League grounds, while playing Hopkinson.

A well-known athletic authority says of base-ball: "There is no more healthful and beneficial outdoor sport than the game of base-ball. It is one that employs mind, and muscle, and a great deal of skill; moreover, it teaches a player to keep a level head in a tight place, and so intermingles good-natured rivalry and healthful exercise that it is a most enjoyable game both to player and spectator."

At the Groton-St. Mark's game, May 27, a Groton man said to the Sporting Editor: "Henry Clarkson troubled our boys more than any other pitcher they have faced this year. You can never tell which way a ball is going to curve until it is right on you, and it is very exasperating for a man to strike at one of his slow balls, thinking that he is going to knock it out of the diamond, and not come within twelve inches of it."

Next month the Review will try to publish complete base-ball averages, not only of championship games, but of the entire season.

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The strongest telescope brings the moon to an apparent distance of 100 miles.

The oldest American citizen now in public life is Senator Morrill of Vermont, who was born in 1810.

Hard coal loses eight per cent in bulk per annum when exposed to the weather. Soft coal loses twelve per cent.

The queen of Henry IV of France on one great occasion wore a dress sewn with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds.

Franceville, one of the New Hebrides Islands, is said to be the smallest republic in the world. Its population comprises forty whites and about 500 negroes.

Performances at theatres of ancient Greece sometimes lasted twelve hours. Seven o'clock in the morning was the time for the rising of the curtain, so to speak.

Variations in the size of raindrops are attributed to atmospheric disturbances and to the height from which they fall, those from a high altitude being much the smaller.

If the sun were to be represented by a globe two feet in diameter, the earth would be represented proportionately by a pea, Mars by a pinhead, and Mercury by a mustard seed.

The pupils of the Bay City (Michigan) High School have formed a society to which a forfeit of one cent is given every time a member makes an error in the use of the English language. The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in England was taken from the Plankington bed, near Norwich, in February, 1889. It was in one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over thirty-five tons.

The coldest known spot on the earth's surface is on the eastern slope, a shelving mountain that runs down to near the water's edge, on the eastern bank of the Lena river, in northeast Siberia. Dr. Woikoff, director of the Russian meteorological service, gives the minimum temperature of the place as being 88 degrees below zero.

London scientists have recently demonstrated that the purest air in the cities is found about twenty-five feet above the street surface. Heretofore it has been thought that the highest floors in tenement houses had the best air. The investigations above referred to show that the healthiest apartments are those of the third floor.

While this country has been suffering from the severity of the weather this winter, it is reported that there has been a phenomenal absence of snow in the Swiss Alps. Transportation has been seriously hampered, as the sledges, it is said, are useless, and the Julien Pass is traversed on wheels, a midwinter circumstance said to be previously unknown.

Persons who recall the furore created in 1859 by Blondin's crossing of Niagara on a tight-rope, may be surprised to learn that the great acrobat is still alive and, although he is 68 years of age, gives occasional exhibitions of tight-rope walking. He was the son of a gymnast, and began his rope-walking when only five years old. He has crossed Niagara 300 times. He never uses a safety net.

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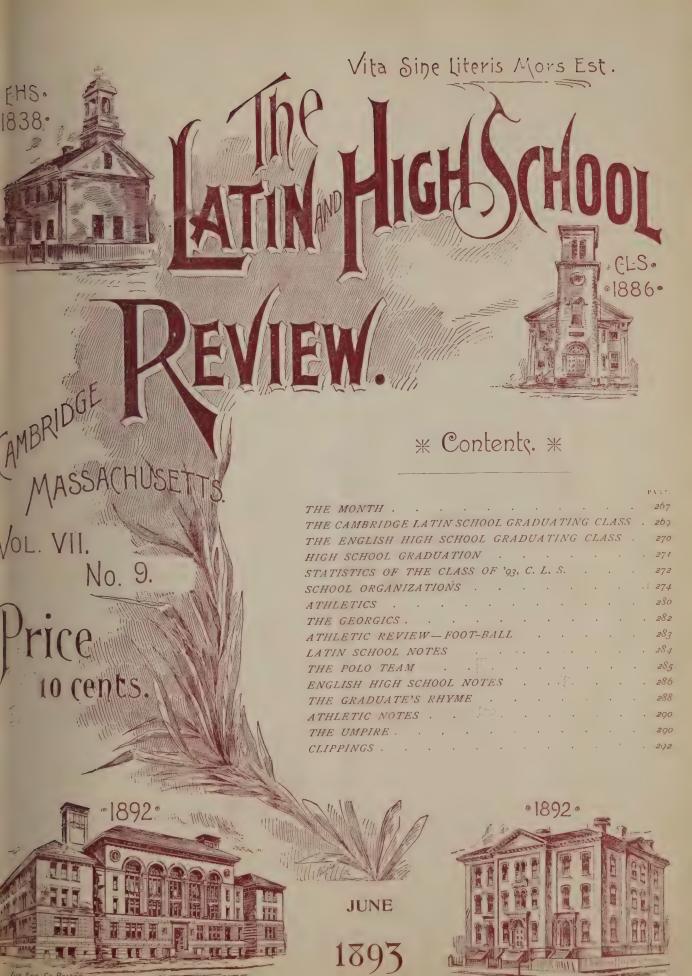
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THE

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No. 9.

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The Month

O the graduating classes the Review extends its most hearty wish for their future welfare. With what satisfaction must they look back on the course completed, the work well done - yet with what mist before their eyes must they look forward to the things which are to come! We trust that the untold difficulties may be met with the same resolution and spirit which have bridged the difficulties of the past. While we feel sure that the years which you have passed in the dear old buildings have been years of unalloyed pleasure, and while we know that the other classes will miss your presence and leadership, nevertheless they will look to you to set an example which will be worthy their following. May the old associations be frequently renewed, and health and prosperity attend all.

It was with profound regret that every pupil, whether of the High School, the Latin School, or the Training School, learned that the longloved and honored principal of the English High School had accepted an offer to take charge of a new manual training school to be started in Boston. Throughout Mr. Hill's stay in Cambridge the connections between scholars and principal have been of the most pleasing kind. His great tact in the management of pupils, the manifold improvements and the developments which have taken place since he has been head of the school, will long be felt. His interest and zeal in the promotion of all school affairs has been untiring. Mr. Hill was ready to assist any worthy object always, and we can truly say that he was the most affable, scholarly and gentlemanly person that any one could wish to meet.

While we shall greatly miss Mr. Hill, the REVIEW and all the pupils of the Cambridge High Schools heartily unite in wishing him the highest degree of success in his new position.

We may well feel proud of the present base-ball team, which has added another laurel crown to the already long list which Cambridge High and Latin possess. The work that has been done this season has been of a very superior kind. Every thing has augured well from the start, and each succeeding lap has only tended to increase the veracity of the Review's prophecy, made at the beginning of the season, that the nine would win. The victory is complete, and the fellows have played most excellent ball.

The course in Music has proved itself to be a complete success, and it must now be regarded as an assured thing in the High School curriculum. Mr. Chapman's efforts and zeal have been untiring in carrying on the work, and in forming and assisting various school musical organizations.

This year for the first time candidates in Physics have the advantage of having a two-years' course, which gives them much more time than the old method. The wisdom of this change is a self-evident fact. The increased laboratory facilities and the increased perfected apparatus ought surely to bring forth very gratifying results and a much higher rank than it was possible to gain heretofore.

The athletic standing as a whole has been very good the past year. The schools have won in polo and base-ball, and have made a creditable showing in track work. The defeat in foot-ball must be ascribed to ill-luck rather than to any thing else.

In glancing at the various school matters, we find that during the past year they have sus-

tained a very healthy condition. The school organizations and institutions have had a vigorous and prosperous year. A spirit of kindred pride also seems to have sprung up, which we heartily trust will increase during the succeeding year. The athletic records have been very satisfactory. Worthy new features have been introduced, which ought to become permanent. We trust also that school matters, the most important of all things, have likewise encountered a proper reception.

We wish to renew our gratitude to those who have so willingly contributed to the Review during the past year, and no less so to our subscribers. Those who have so kindly given advice the management wishes to heartily thank, and while it has not always been practicable to follow this advice, yet wherein we have differed in opinion we have differed honestly.

We well knew when we accepted the task and enlarged from twelve to thirty-two pages, and largely increased the cost of production by the improved quality of paper, and introduced the idea of illustrations, as well as several other new features, that many looked at the success of the thing with a large question mark. We knew well that the finger of doubt was pointed at us, but we also knew the largest and best that we could make it under the existing circumstances was nothing to what it easily could be made. While the REVIEW has been far from our ideal of a school paper, we trust that you will pardon all of our defects and shortcomings - for we well know that we have defects -- and in judging of the past volume, remember that we have had many things to contend with. Few know the magnitude of the task of publishing even such a small paper as the Review, From the moment the paper starts from the paper-mill to the time when it reaches your hands in its printed state, or is wrapped up and sent away to the various exchanges in every state in the Union, the care and labor is unceasing. Look, then, more leniently on our defects, and remember that with so many pages to fill our choice is not so unlimited and the abundance of material

is not so great as we might wish. We have tried to bring forth matter especially interesting to those who are in the Cambridge High Schools. We have tried to write editorials and express opinions on purely school matters; if we have gone a step beyond, bear in mind that our intentions were good. There have been various shortcomings, which we have known from the first, but which were unalterable under the existing circumstances. We have tried to make the paper interesting; fellows have been sent away with the teams whenever they have played away from home. We have tried to support school matters, and really be an organ fit to represent the Cambridge High Schools. And now as we close the Seventh Volume, we trust that our readers will judge lightly our faults and defects.

And now as I step out from behind the editorial shield which has served as a protection during the past year, and as I lay down my editorial quill, I wish, in behalf of the directors of the Latin and High School Review, to thank all those who have so kindly and generously assisted in supporting the paper during our term of office.

I personally wish to thank all those who have so generously aided me in bringing forth this volume. I especially wish to thank George Newman Roberts, who has so steadfastly helped me in all matters, and has shown his wise forethought and business tact. To the Vice-President and Board of Directors I am under great obligation for favors received in the past.

Graduating Class of the Cambridge Latin School

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BENJAMIN STANDISH BAKER

SHERMAN CAMPBELL

CHARLES JOSEPH COLLIER

ERNEST BOYD CRESAP

HOWARD HITTINGER DAVENPORT

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JESSIE ISABEL RUDOLF WATERMAN

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EDGAR SARGENT BLACKMAN

ALBERT HENRY BLEVINS

PATRICK JOSEPH BROWN

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GEORGE ELBRIDGE CLOSE

Edson Sumner Emerson

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ROSA HELENA CORCORAN

EVA HAYES CRANE

INEZ MAY CROCKER

FLORENCE MABEL DAILY

MABEL CARTER DAVIS

CATHARINE FRANCES DINAN

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HATTIE EDITH DOW

HELEN GERTRUDE DOW

FLORENCE MAY DUDLEY

NORA GERTRUDE DYAR

GRACE IDA DYER

FLORENCE EMELINE EVELETH

Anna Winifred Fearns

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AGNES GRACE FITZPATRICK

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ETHEL GERTRUDE TRASK

MARGUERITE LOUISE VOORHEES

EDITH GERTRUDE WATSON

LILLIE MAY WILSON

NELLIE EVELINE GERTRUDE ZEREGA

High School Graduation

THE graduation exercises of the English High and Manual Training Schools were held Tuesday evening, June 20, in Sanders Theatre, which was thronged by the friends and relatives of the graduates. The galleries were garlanded with wreaths of laurel and the front of the stage was lined with baskets of flowers. On the platform with the graduates there were seated Principal Hill of the High School, Principal Ellis of the Training School, and Mayor Bancroft. The exercises were opened with music by the combined High and Latin School orchestras, after which Augustus C. Lamb, the salutatorian, read a very interesting essay on color, which was illustrated by several experiments and a chart.

"Making a Steam Engine" was an exercise by the members of the Training School, showing how the different parts of the course of study had relation to the construction of a piece of machinery, as the small steam engine used which had been constructed by the members of the graduating class. The first portion of the exercise, "The Properties of Steam," was unavoidably omitted on account of the enforced absence of Mr. Billings, who was to have given it. The other parts were as follows: "The Work of the Drawing Room," Harrington Barker; "The Work of the Pattern Room," William F. Smith; "The Work of the Forge Room," Arthur Jewell, and "The Work of the Machine Room," William W. Parker.

At the conclusion of this exercise the class of '93, of the High School, sang the "Chorus of Pilgrims," from "Lombardi," after which there was "The Battle for Fair English," a class exercise in English to enforce the idea that in good English, form and substance are so interwoven that they demand equal attention whatever the subject studied. The participants were:

ON THE SIDE OF FORM ALONE.

Agnes G. Fitzpatrick, Evylyn M. Dormer, Mabel C. Davis, Hattie E. Dow, Lillian Olive, Edward W. Ruggli, Anjanette G. Atwood, Mary H. Brooks, Charles B. Stebbins.

ON THE SIDE OF SUBSTANCE.

Ethel G. Jones, Freder,
Grace E. Hixon, Marion
Marguerite L. Voorhees, Floren
Ethel M. Raymond, Carroll

Frederick A. Hunnewell, Marion Prescott, Florence M. Dudley, Carroll A. Bennink.

ON THE SIDE OF THEIR UNION.

Proctor L. Dougherty, Nellie E. G. Zerega, Catharine W. Coombs, Anna G. Graham, Albert P. Norris, Grace I. Dyer, Frances F. Kensel, Charles F. Regan,

Ethel G. Trask.

The President, who represented the teacher, was George E. Close. During this exercise several reports were presented on the following subjects: "A United States Civil Service Examination," by Wilhelmina C. Hanscom; "A Test in Logic," by Bessie W. Sprague; "The Vocabulary of a Set of Compositions," by Bessie Hovey; "Certain Translations from the Latin, the French, and the German," by Nora G. Dyar, in connection with which the translation of the Latin inscription in Sanders Theatre was read by Florence E. Eveleth, and "The Harvard Overseers' Report on Composition and Rhetoric," by Lizzie E. Brooks. The first four of these were based, for the most part, on unannounced examination test, and in part, home exercises of the members of the class.

After music by the orchestra, Francis J. Carney read the statistical chronicles of the class, which were very bright and interesting.

After this, the reminiscences of the class were read by Rosa H. Corcoran, and then the class sang the "Damascus Triumphal March," from "Naaman."

The Valedictory, with the essay, "Not by Luck but by Law," by Blanche J. Pray, was read by Myrta C. Smith.

After a selection by the orchestra, Mayor Bancroft presented the diplomas; the class chanted the following words: "Ecce quam bonum quamque jucundum habitare fratres in unum, and the graduation of '93 was a thing of the past.

Statistics of the Class of '93, C. L. S.

		The second secon		
NAME.	APPEARANCE.	HOBBY.	OCCUPATION.	WHAT PEOPLE SAY.
B-c-n.	Adonis.	His neighbor.	" Eating the bitter bread of banishment."	"The place that has known him shall know him no more."
B-K-R.	Distingué.	Mormons.	Wielding the gravel.	"He has a face like a benediction."
C-MPB-LL.	Evangelical.	Prayers.	Temperance lecturer.	"God made him, then broke the mould."
C-LL-R.	——————————————————————————————————————	The Bijou.	Supreme wielder of the straw hat.	"Tired limbs and over-busy thoughts, Inviting sleep and soft forgetfulness."
CR-S-P.	Cyclonic.	Linguistic exercise.	Consummatic chirographer.	"He that hath a beard is more than a youth, And he that hath no beard is less than a man."
D-v-np-rt.	"Speak if you can: What are you?"	Condensed milk.	Shovelling fog.	"Not Hercules could knock out his brains, for he had none."
D-v-s.	Overworked.	Sleep.	Author of "How to Run a School, or Wind vs. Work."	"All right from his hair up."
J-N-S.	Puerile.	Playing horse.	Dispensor of aqua vitæ.	"Behold the child, by nature's kindly law Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."
L-w-s.	Out of date.	Growling.	Politician.	"Intoxicated by exuberance of his own verbosity."
L-v-R-NG.	Delicate.	Himself.	Custodian of the cuffs.	"A bud of blushing beauty."
McGR-w.	Fairy-like. All but(?).	Race track and inmates.	Weekly envoy to Lyceum.	"Beautiful in form and feature, Lovely as the day. Can there be so fair a creature Formed of common clay?"
McWH-NN	Innocent.	Juliets.	"Sandwich man."	"A sweet new blossom of humanity."
OPP-NH-M-R.	Blamed if I know.	Driving a night lunch.	Grand disturber of the peace.	"My own thoughts are my companions."
R-B-RTS.	Blasé.	Girls, rest and history.	Chief manipulator of the corkscrew.	"For he, by geometric scale, Could tell the size of pots of ale."
SH-NN-N.	Soniferous.	Singing.	Undertaker,	"Eternal smiles his emptiness betray, As shallow streams run dimpling all the way."
SH-RM-N.	Soporiferous.	To revel in dreams.	Expert sampler.	"Night after night he sat and blurred his eyes with books."

Statistics of the Class of '93, C. L. S. (continued)

WHAT PEOPLE SAY.		". I'm farther off from heaven than when I was a boy."	"One who, in his study chair, Digs out Greek roots with learned care."	".Two lovely berries moulded on one stem."		"She that will have a cake of the wheat Must needs tarry for the grinding."	"Could I love less I should be happier."	"But what is woman? Only one of nature's agreeable blunders."	ae } " Both young and one beautiful."	"She hath borne herself beyond the promise of her age, doing in the figure of a lamb the feats of a lion."	of "Good Shepherd, tell this maid what 'tis to love."	"Her voice was ever soft, Gentle and low, An excellent thing in woman."	"Vita sine illa mors est."	"None but herself can be her parallel."	"O milk and innocence! O milk and water!"	"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, But organically I am incapable of a tune."	"Our last but not least."
OCCUPATION.	Museum freak.	Tailor's dummy.	Joking with Homer.	Oral and facial exercise.	Female book agent.	President of Anti-Crinoline Club.	To sour milk in a dairy.	Solo singer.	Thinking how to be an angel. Lecturer on "Woman's Kights, or Home Rule."	Digging for —	Raising the old "cat" (Tom). Leader of the Tin Band.	Admiring herself.	Looking up bachelors.	Posing.	Uncertain.	Grand high roller.	Killing time.
новву.	Pounding the ivories.	Rackets of all kinds.	Miscellaneous.	Cold tea.	Flirtation.	Vespers.	Y. W. C. T. I. D. of Rest.	Something between a walk and a run.	Affectionate pie. Methodist euchre.	When found make a note of it.	"Tech."	Ice cream Soda.	Castoria.	Home.	Mellin's Food.	Blank verse and early rising.	Too numerous to mention.
APPEARANCE.	Paderewski.	well ("so	Jovial.	"It was her first. She	Room for improvement Flirtation.	Scholastic.	Yes, at times.	Sweet.	Angelic. Truly a vacant stare.	To see her is to love her.	Spherical.	Majestic.	Wanting.	Judge not according	to it. Ancient.	Ethereal.	Av. 3 times a month.
NAME.	SM-TH.	· ·	WH-R-SK-Y.	E. B-LL.	M. B-LL.	D-M	D-RR-LL.	F-TT-N.	J. H-RR-S. M. H-RR-S.	OPP-NH-M-R.	P-P-R.	R-G-RS.	SM-TH.	T-YL-R.	V-GH-N.	W-T-RM-N.	WH-L-R.

School Organizations

LATIN AND HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

"I never heard so musical a discord, such sweet thunder."

Director.

FREDERICK E. CHAPMAN.

First Violin.

MARION C. EDGERLY,

JOHN L. DYER,

GEORGE TINKHAM.

Second Violin,

BERTHA M. CHAMBERLAIN,

EDSON S. EMERSON,

FRANK P. SMALL.

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Flute: WILLIAM R. WHITEHORN.

First Cornet: ALBERT R. MCKUSICK,

Piano: FRED E. R. DOLAN, Bass Viol: JAMES VAUGHAN,

Second Cornet: GEORGE MARSH,

'Cello, HENRY B. DYER.

HIGH AND LATIN SCHOOL BASE-BALL TEAM

"A hit, a very palpable hit."

P., HENRY CLARKSON, '95, Captain.

C., GEORGE E. CLOSE, E. H. S., '93.

1B., HARRY N. STEARNS, '95.

2B., NATHAN P. TOBEY, E. H. S., '93.

S. S., Augustus C. Lamb, E. H. S., '93.

3B., ERNEST G. ADAMS, '95.

L. F., FREDERICK J. GOODRIDGE, '94.

C. F., GEORGE N. ROBERTS, '93.

R. F., WILLIAM F. SAUL, E. H. S., '94.

Sub., ARTHUR LOVERING, '93.

Manager, ARTHUR M. JONES, '93.

The team won the championship without a defeat.

HIGH AND LATIN FOOT-BALL TEAM

"Against whose fury and unmatched force The aweless lion could not wage the fight."

R. E., ERNEST G. ADAMS, '95.

R. T., HOWARD K. GLIDDEN, '96.

R. G., HOWARD H. DAVENPORT, '93.

C., THOMAS F. FITZGERALD, '94.

L. G., G. W. SUHR, '94.

L. T., GEORGE B. BURRAGE, '94.

L. E., PATRICK J. BROWN, E. H. S., '93.

Q. B., GEORGE E. CLOSE, E. H. S., '93, Capt.

R. H. B., CARROLL WATSON, '97.

F. B., ARTHUR LOVERING, '93.

L. H. B., CHARLES F. SANBORN, E. H. S., '94.

Subs., WILLIAM F. SAUL, E. H. S., '94.

WALTER G. HOOK, '96.

PAUL V. BACON, '93.

FRANCIS J. CARNEY, E. H. S., '93.

Manager, Frederick P. Bonney.

HIGH AND LATIN SCHOOL POLO TEAM

"It is a nipping and an eager air, "In thrilled region of smooth shining ice."

Centre, HOWARD K. GLIDDEN, '96.

Rushers, { Frederick J. Goodridge, '94, Capt. Half-Back, Augustus C. Lamb, E. H. S., '93. Goal, Nathan P. Tobey, E. H. S., '93. Manager, FRANK M. BOYNTON.

The team won the championship, not losing a game.

THE REVIEW

"Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."
"Oh, like a book of sport thou'lt read me."

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"And as many to the vantage as would store the world they played for."

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"United we stand, divided we fall."

'93.

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Championship won by '95.

DRAMATIC CLUB

"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players."

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Captain, '95. HARRY NEY STEARNS.

Captain, '96. WILLIAM LEE BEARDSELL,

Captain, '97. CARROLL WATSON.

Championship won by '96.

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"I thank you for your voices."

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FREDERICK PEREZ BONNEY.

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Second Tenors,

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JOHN LOTHROP DYER.

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Second Bass.

ALLAN FOSTER BARNES,

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"I pray thee get us some excellent music."

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AUGUSTUS CLARK LAMB.

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EDGAR SARGENT BLACKMAN.

CARROLL AUGUSTUS BENNINK

FRANCIS JOSEPH CARNEY.

First Bass,

ALBERT HENRY BLEVINS.

GEORGE ELBRIDGE CLOSE.

Second Bass.

PROCTOR LAMBERT DOUGHERTY.

GEORGE JOHN ZITTEL.

CLASS OF NINETY-THREE

"Character is higher than Intellect."

Class Colors, Gold and White.

Class Organization, formed October 2, 1891

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Class Colors, Nile Green and White.

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EMERY SEYMOUR ENSIGN.

Champions

ONCE more we hail our ball nine as Champions, and well they deserve that title. We came very, very near winning last year, but now, for the third time in the history of the Interscholastic Base-ball League, a High and Latin nine has its name engraved upon the cup, and

in a well-earned victory for our nine. Ten long, hard-fought innings were played; every point contested, and every run worked hard for. It was a glorious fight, and a glorious result, at least for Cambridge. Only a fair-sized crowd attended the game, but these made up in enthu-



by winning this year the cup is ours, although it has one more year before running out. And this year's team has a record behind it. Ten games have been played, and we have won nine; five cham pionship games, and we have won all.

The final championship game with English High was the hottest of the season, and resulted

siasm what they lacked in numbers, and it was a game with plenty of chances to enthuse, and they did it.

At 10.35, on the morning of June 10, on the South End grounds, Henry Clarkson threw the ball across the plate, the great struggle had begun, and, for over two hours, eighteen long-

stockinged men contested what proved to be the game of the year in the league. For two innings neither side could score, but in the third the Boston boys managed to send one man across home-base, the English High supporters went into pandemonium, while our boys said nothing. But the next inning was our time, and two red stockings crossed the plate on Tobey's hit, a passed ball and an error and two clever sacrifices. But our joy was short-lived, for English High scored two runs in the fifth, making the score 3 to 2 against us. The sixth inning tied the score, and in the eighth we scored again, making it 4 to 3 in our favor. With two out in the ninth, English High managed to score one run, after Umpire Jupiter had given two very close decisions to that team. Then the tenth inning began; English High went out in order. Clarkson opened the inning for our nine, but his best was a long fly which little Clark captured. Stearns cracked out a hit to right, Lee slipped, picked up the ball and threw it in, but Harry was on second and only one out. Excitement was at fever heat, the Cambridge contingent held their breath as Fred Goodridge stepped to the bat, and the crowd back of first base looked blue, very blue. Was Cambridge to lose or to win? A hit meant the game. And Goodridge did not fail, but the ball went out to right field, - a safe hit, in the same direction as it had gone a moment before; Stearns's long legs sprinted across home plate, the game was won, and the Interscholastic championship for 1893 and the cup belonged to our Champion nine.

Clarkson pitched a fairly good game. He was a little wild at times, but steady with men on bases, and he kept English High's six hits well scattered. Close's fine back-stop work was a decided feature, and his throwing was superb. Tobey played a poor game at second, and, although having seventeen chances, made some bad and costly errors. Outside of his playing the fielding of the nine was perfect. Stearns played a first-rate game, and Adams's work at third was of a high order. Lamb accepted everything, and, together with Tobey and Stearns, made two pretty double plays. The out-field was on hand when anything came that way.

On the whole, our boys put up great ball, and too much praise cannot be given them for this game, as well as for their hard and faithful practice for the past two months. The score:

HIGH AND LATIN.										
	AB		R	В	TB	1	PO	Å	4	E
Tobey 2b	4		I	I	I		8	4		5
Close c	4		0	0	0		4	8		0
Clarkson p	5		I	0	0		0	8	3	0
Stearns 1b	5		2	2	3]	2	()	0
Lamb ss	5		I	2	2		2		5	0
Goodridge lf	5		0	2	2		0	(5	0
Saul rf	4		0	I	I		0	(5	0
Adams 3b	4		0	0	0		1		3	0
Roberts cf	3		0	0	0		3	(С	0
	_			_	_	-		28	- 0	
Totals	39		5	8	9		30	20)	5
ENGLISH HIGH.										
	AB	\$150 m	R	В	TB		PO		A	E
Clark If	5		0	0	0		3		I	I
Johnson 3b	5		0	I	1		0		2	I
Dakin 1b	4		0	0	0	10	10	4	0	I
Healey ss	0		0	0	0		I		3	0
Lee rf	3		I	I	I		0	4	0	0
Ward cf	4		I	0	0		I		0	0
Nagle 2b	3		I	τ	1		2		0	I
Long c	4		I	r	I	5	II		2	I
Lamphrey p	4		0	2	2		0	I	I	0
				_	6	*	<u></u> 28	- r	9	5
Totals	32		4	6						3
Innings	I	2	3	4 . 5	6	7	8		IO	
High and Latin	0	0	0	2 0	I	0	1	0		 5
English High	0	0	I	0 2	0	0	0	I	0	4
				0				(7)		

Earned run—H. and L. Two-base hit—Stearns. Sacrifice hits—Clarkson, Stearns, Long. Stolen bases—Healey, Lee, Ward, Nagle, Long, Lamb. First base on balls—By Clarkson, 5; by Lamphrey, 2. Struck out—By Clarkson, 6; by Lamphrey, 9. Double plays—Lamb, Tobey, Stearns (2). Hit by pitched ball—Tobey, Roberts. Time—2h. 5m. Umpires—Rollins and Jupiter.

BETWEEN THE INNINGS.

Well, we won finally.

Here's to the champions!

"Bug" was there with his two little hits.

George Close never threw better.

Only six scattered hits!

Goodridge has been batting heavily of late.

Tobey had an off day; but we won, so what's the difference?

"Slugger" Ward did not get a hit, and he

^{*}Winning run made with one out.

was the most disgusted of the lot when they lost.

It was a great game, and the boys deserved it.

One to o last year, and 5 to 4 this; but it makes lots of difference who is in the majority.

"Tommy," of '90, '91, and '92 fame, was there.

Ninety-one Manager Odiorne was among the spectators.

Lee, Boston's right fielder, took matters very nicely. "Well," he said, "it's your turn; we lost, so 'what's the use'?"

"Who is she to?" was the question at the beginning of the tenth.

Following is the record of games played during this season:

April 22, at Southboro. High and Latin, 4; St. Marks, 2. April 26, at Groton. High and Latin, 4; Groton, 1. April 24, on Jarvis Field. Harvard '96, 7; High and

Latin, 4.

April 29, on Ellery-Street grounds. High and Latin, 10; C. M. T. S, 6.

MAY 5, ON JARVIS FIELD. HIGH AND LATIN, 20; ROXBURY LATIN, 1.

MAY 20, ON SOUTH END GROUNDS. HIGH AND LATIN, 4; BOSTON LATIN, 2.

MAY 27, at Bridgewater, High and Latin, 16; State Normal School, 4.

MAY 30, ON JARVIS FIELD. HIGH AND LATIN, 19; SOMERVILLE, HIGH, 9.

JUNE 2, ON JARVIS FIELD. HIGH AND LATIN, 10; HOPKINSON, 2.

JUNE 10, ON SOUTH END GROUNDS. HIGH AND LATIN, 5; ENGLISH HIGH, 4. (10 innings.)

Clarkson leads the team in batting in the five championship games played. Below are the batting averages of the team:

	NO.				
	GAMES	AB	R	BH	B AV
Tobey	5	22	6	7	.318-
Close	5	2 I	7	4	.194
Clarkson	5	26	9	I 2	.461
Stearns	5	23	8	8	-347
Lamb	5	23	9	10	.436
Goodridge	5	16	5	5	.310
Saul	5	18	4	6	-333
Adams	4	19	3	3	.157
Roberts	5	15	4	ĭ	.066
Lovering	1	I	3	0	.000

Totals	5	184	58	55	.298

Below are the fielding averages in the championship games:

	NO.				
	GAMES	P()	A	E	F AV
Tobey 2b	5	20	I 2	7	.820
Close c	5	44	20	0	1.000
Clarkson p	. 5	3	61	2	.969
Stearns 1b	5	49	2	2	.362
Lamb ss	. 5	4	17	7	.750
Goodridge lf	5	2	0	0	1.000
Saul rf	. 4	0	0	1	.000
Adams 3b	. 4	3	7	2	.833
Roberts cf	5	5	0	0	1.000
Lovering rf	I	0	1	0	1.000
	_	_	_		
Totals	• 5	130	120	21	.922

Clarkson leads the team in batting for the entire season, as well as in runs scored. Below is the batting record of the team for the entire season:

	NO.				
	GAMES	AB	R	BH	B AV
Tobey	10	45	H	I 2	.266
Close	10	41	11	8	.195
Clarkson	10	49	14	18	.370
Stearns	10	44	I 2	I 2	.269
Lamb	10	43	15	13	.302
Goodridge	10	31	8	9	.290
Saul	6	20	5	6	.300
Adams	9	.38	4	8	.210
Roberts	10	29	10	5	.177
Lovering	7	18	7	2	.III
			-	*******	
Totals	10	358	97	93	.259

The Georgics

Should there ever be another flood,
I'd to my Virgil fly,
For if all else should be engulfed
The "Georgics" would be dry.

Athletic Review - Foot-Ball

IN looking back over our athletic glories, as well as defeats, we come first to the foot-ball eleven, which made such a gallant struggle under such adverse circumstances. In championship games, the eleven lost two, won one, and tied one, scoring ten points to their

hour), won two, lost six, and tied one, scoring 36 points to their opponents' 82. Following are dates and results of games played:

October 8. Haverhill A. A., 4; High and Latin, o. October 11. Harvard '94, 12; High and Latin, o. October 13. Harvard '95, 20; High and Latin, 4.



CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN FOOT-BALL TEAM, 1892.

Burrage, Davenport. Dyer. Brown. Saul. Adams.
Bonney (Man.) Bacon. Lovering. Suhr. Glidden.
Fitzgerald. Close (Capt.) Sanborn.

opponents' 34. Following is the final standing of the Interscholastic League:

Games Won.	Games Lost.	Points Won.	Points Lost
Hopkinson4	0	88	8
English High2	I	42	48
C. M. T. S	I	20	30
Cambridge High and Latin	2	10	34
Boston Latin	4	16	56

The eleven played in all nine games (not taking into account games of less than one-half

October 15. Latin and High, 18; St. Mark's, 6.
October 21. High and Latin, 0; Training School, 0.
November 4. Hopkinson, 4; High and Latin, 0.
November 8. Harvard '96, 6; Latin and High, 4.
November 11. High and Latin, 10; Boston Latin, 0.
November 18. Boston High, 30; High and Latin, 0.
Points scored — High and Latin, 36; opponents, 82.
Touchdowns — Sanborn (4), Lovering (2), Watson. Goals from touchdowns — Watson (3), Lovering.

Of this eleven, Captain Close, Davenport, Lovering and Bacon graduate; Dyer has left school, and Adams will probably not return.

Latin School Notes

WE have a mortgage on the base-ball cup.
Vacation!

"Come to the house of us, Peter!"

Goodridge made his hit when it was needed.

The organ-grinders are keeping up their good work.

W. C. Rice's name has been added to the roll of '97.

B—l, '95, is not seen as often in Room 1 as of old.

Miss Geneva Tryon, '92, is in the Greek play at Vassar.

There is great rivalry in some of the classes for first place.

· Ninety-five thinks that its Greek examination was a stumbler.

What was the matter with Tobey in the English High game?

What luck! The 17th of June on Saturday, and rainy at that.

School for the lower classes practically ends Monday, June 26.

Twenty-one members of the first class will receive diplomas this year.

This will be the first year that the Latin School has had graduation exercises.

Gorham Stevens, '94, and Neddie Stevens, '95, have left school to go to the World's Fair.

Somebody said that Jones was going to read the life of Mozart. Why was it that he didn't?

It is said that the Peabody Grammar School will send twenty-nine to the Latin School next year.

Why is it that so many Latin School fellows are seen on the Arlington cars nearly every afternoon?

The last hour, Friday, June 10th, was Mozart hour. The programme consisted of a piano selection from Mozart, a history of his life,

singing by a quartette, and a selection by the orchestra, which was encored several times.

Watson is quite a cheerer, to judge from his condition at the end of the English High game.

E. Adams, '95, has left school. He will be greatly missed by all in the school as well as by his own class.

The circulation of the Review has increased 300 per cent over last year; the cost of production, 75 per cent.

Summer tutoring for make-up or skippers, at very reasonable rates. Address D., Divinity Hall, Cambridge.

The second nine, composed of the best players from each class nine, made a great record, winning every game but one.

Several fellows from the school intend to spend July at the Training School camp, on Cow Island, Lake Winnepesaukee.

"Bob" Wrenn (formerly of this school) and Malcolm Chace will play doubles together this summer. They will make a strong pair.

Members of the third class are hereby requested not to read newspapers under their desks on and after this date. Per order of the powers that be.

Thursday, June 15, Professor Emerton, of Harvard University, gave us a very interesting address on "Child ¿Life on the Continent of Europe."

It was a very patriotic Latin School crowd that came home from the English High game. There was an abundance of red cloth, and lots of cheering.

The scholars of the fourth class will be grieved to learn of the death of Mr. Taylor, who substituted for Miss Spring during the latter's sickness last winter.

Miss Hardy and Miss Barrell gave a reception to the class of '97 at the former's residence, Lake Street, Arlington. Tennis and other games were played, and after refreshments the scholars departed, having had a most enjoyable time.

Our Polo Team

FOR three years we have had a champion interscholastic ice polo team; and judging from the players that will be in the school next year, we will have another. This year's team was a very strong one and made a brilliant record. Below is the record of the champion-ship games, with score, etc.:

December 27, at Melrose. High and Latin, 4; Melrose High, 3.

January 14, on Spy Pond. High and Latin, 2; Somer-

tain Goodridge deserves great credit for his able management.

Captain Fred Goodridge and Henry Clarkson will be back again next year, and if past work is any criterion, they will be second to none in the league. Every one knows what kind of players they are, dashing and brilliant, and no further description of them is necessary here.

Glidden at centre is all that could be desired, and his steady and reliable playing will again be a feature. Tobey will in all probability be back



CAMBRIDGE HIGH AND LATIN POLO TEAM, 1892-93. CHAMPIONS.

Glidden. Goodridge (Capt.). Lamb. Saul.

Clarkson. Boynton (Man.). Tobey.

January 21, on Spy Pond. High and Latin, 1; C. M. T. S., o.

January 28, on Spy Pond. High and Latin, 3; Medford, o. Summary — Goals scored by Clarkson, 6; Goodridge, 3; Glidden, 1. Score — High and Latin, 10; opponents, 4.

The improvement in all the teams of the league last winter was very marked, and exciting contests were the result. It was hard, faithful practice that won the championship, and Cap-

next year, and will of course play goal. Hiswork for the past two years has been excellent, and he would be missed considerably if he should not return. Saul (substitute) will again return, and he is a player of no mean ability.

Lamb is the only one that will not be here, and our last winter's half-back will be greatly missed, although there are many aspirants for a place among the "lucky five."

English High School Notes

THE class of '93 will be greatly missed next year.

Mr. Brackett, the drawing teacher, has resigned.

The Juniors are asking who is to take Miss Bird's place.

Ninety-three's Federal Convention disbanded rather informally.

Mr. Ray Green Huling of New Bedford is to take Mr. Hill's place.

Ninety-three assembled in the school for the last time Friday, June 16.

D. D. when used with Mr. D——'s name does not mean "Doctor of Divinity."

Over one hundred pupils graduated this year from the High and Training Schools.

Mr. Crocker, '95, will undoubtedly become one of the E. H. S. D. S.'s best speakers.

Miss McIntire and Miss Warren have been elected regular teachers in the High School.

The Debating Society has completed its first year with marked success. The Review wishes to congratulate it.

Great credit is due to Arthur Jones of the Latin School for the way in which he has managed the base-ball team.

Mr. Siedensticker, '94, acted as head usher at the graduating exercises. Messrs. Lerned and Saul had charge of the flowers.

Mr. Graham of the Charlesbank Gymnasium says that Fuller, '95, of our school, could have won the 100-yards dash at the out-door meet. We ought to be in that.

While we all think Miss Bird, our Senior class teacher, deserves the vacation granted her by the school committee, yet we greatly regret that she will not be with us next year.

On Friday, June 16, Miss Hovey, in behalf of the class of '93, presented to Mr. Hill, for the City of Cambridge, two beautiful etchings and one engraving. The presentation was made in a few well-chosen words. Mr. Hill accepted the gifts for the city. These pictures are the fruit of two successful dramatic entertainments.

Friday, June 16, the school was favored with the two selections to be sung by the Seniors at Sanders Theatre. The Glee Club also sang in a pleasing way "The Careless Man."

The singing at the graduating exercises was one of the features of the evening. Next year, when more time is to be given to this branch of our education, it ought to be still better.

The Glee Club wish to thank Mr. Chapman for the interest he has taken in them. They all feel the benefit of his training, and advise the Juniors to try and form a similar club next year.

The following High School fellows have in some way aided athletics this year: On the foot-ball team, Saul, Brown, Suhr, Sanborn, Close; on the base-ball team, Lamb, Tobey, Close, Saul; on the polo team, Tobey, Saul, Lamb; on the track, Fuller.

The Debating Society held its last meeting Friday, June 2. The subject under discussion was: "Resolved, That the Chinese should not be excluded from the United States." Miss Burton opened for the affirmative, and Miss McLean followed for the negative. Both spoke well. Next came "our dear little orator" (that is what the girls call him). Mr. Crocker is the gentleman referred to. He was received with great applause. Mr. Lerned closed the debate for the negative. The debate was awarded to the affirmative by a vote of 11 to 10. The secretary and treasurer made their reports at this meeting. The meeting adjourned at 9.30 P. M.

The following is the reason why the Review was printed on different paper than usual last month: The paper on which the Review is printed is of such a quality and size that it has to be made by the ton expressly for us. Owing

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to a mistake at the paper-mill, we were left without paper, and as the May Review, which could easily have appeared in that month, had already been delayed in order to give accounts of Decoration Day and the Hopkinson game, we felt that we ought not to cause any more delay by waiting for the paper to be manufactured. Thus we were obliged to use the only other kind of paper of sufficient size, which we could immediately procure.

On Friday, the 9th, Mr. Norris, the president of the C. E. H. D. S., held a meeting at his house of the officers and standing committees. The first business was the report of the vicepresident. He made a short speech, congratulating the society upon having such a capable president. The secretary's report followed. Mr. Carney delivered his report in his usual witty style. Miss Raymond, as treasurer, told them with a feeling of pride that she had kept the society's finances straight, and that there was a balance of some fifteen dollars. Mr. Dougherty next reported for the rhetorical committee. There is no need of saying that his report was delivered in a masterly manner. Mr. Close reported for the finance committee. Mr. Lamb reported that the membership committee had done its work well. Mr. Norris had invited Mr. Chapman and the Glee Club to attend this meeting. Mr. Chapman's report was the next in order, and it is needless to say that for about five minutes Mr. Norris's parlor was filled with harmonious sounds. During the evening Mr. Crocker read two or three pleasing selections. The Glee Club also added two or three of its collection. Miss Raymond, whose report as treasurer was not complete, whistled the rest of it in a very charming manner. About 9 o'clock the president reminded the company that he had not made his report, but that if they would enter the dining-room he would endeavor to. It is needless to say that his report was accepted and digested by all. After this report Mr. Norris's sister favored those present with a selection on the piano. The meeting adjourned about 10.30. This last business meeting was a very pleasant one, and all wish to thank the president for his kindness.

THE BASE-BALL AND FOOT-BALL TEAMS FOR '94.

Now that the season of base-ball is over, it is well and natural that we should consider our chances for next year. Let us first look at our foot-ball chances. Of this year's team there will be Sanborn and Watson for backs, and in the line Saul, Glidden Suhr, Fitzgerald, Adams, and Captain Burrage. This is all old material, but some of the new, bids fair to cut out some of the old. Goodridge, if he tries, should make quarter. Raymond will make a fine full-back. Baldwin, Stearns, Clarkson, Tobey, Loan, Fuller, Barnes, and a great many others, whose faces I remember, but whose names have gone from me, are promising candidates. There is plenty of material, and with hard practice and good coaching the team should win the championship. The base-ball team next year will have Clarkson, Stearns, Tobey, Adams, Goodridge and Saul of this year's champions. This leaves only a catcher and two outfielders necessary. Saul most probably will play short. Glidden and Burrage are both good back-stops, but cannot throw. However, they can easily learn to. Among other candidates for the team will be Watson, Loan, Drew and Sanborn. This team should win the championship.

The Graduate's Rhyme

Think of the happy time of play; My days at school of yore; But, all the same, I'm glad to say, I don't go any more.

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Champions, 1893!

POLO! BASE-BALL!

Ten Innings. Five to Four, and the Cup!

OW about the track athletic team? "What '92 the final game did not come off until June it is, is it?"

They didn't do much.

Lovering could throw the base-ball but little over 200 feet, while Russell, the Newton wonder, did 3691/2 feet. Whew!

Several won their trial heats, but after that they weren't in it.

It was a very successful meet for the other schools, but hardly for us.

This shows the need of a gym.

Nine games out of ten is not so bad.

Clarkson led the team in batting, with .461 in the championship series, and .370 for the entire season.

George Close has caught finely, and has the magnificent average of 1.000 behind the bat.

Those on the ball team who played last year were very thankful to finish June 10, whereas in 27.

The next event in the calendar of sports is foot-ball. Captain Burrage has the right idea, but has got to work his material hard to get a championship team.

About September 15 the foot-ball team will be out, and then —

Our base-ball team will lose four of its nine next year.

The ball team's fielding was not up to last year, but their batting was far superior, and that is what counts.

Davenport, Roberts and Lovering will probably try for the Freshman Foot-Ball Team.

The new prize polo cup is on exhibition in Union Square, New York.

Individual polo cups have just finished making. They are very handsome.

The base-ball team will probably be photographed in the fall at Pach's.

The Umpire

The ball and bat are put away, Ceased is the long, long strife, And now the umpire may obtain Insurance on his life.

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GLIPPINGS.

THE word "girl" occurs but once in the Bible.

In battle only one ball out of eighty-five takes effect.

There are thirty towns in America called Washington.

An official in the Chicago post-office has noticed one hundred and ninety-seven different spellings of the name of that city on letters passing through his hands. Among them are Zizzazo, Hipaho, Sheehaco, Chachigo and Jaggago.

A new kind of glass for skylights, which will not fall and do damage when broken, is formed by inserting by a new process a kind of wire netting into the glass itself, when in a soft and plastic condition.

The boundary line between Illinois and Iowa is the Mississippi River. The Supreme Court is about to decide whether the middle of the river is the middle of the navigable channel or the middle of the river bed.

It is said that the Chicago fire of 1871 destroyed \$1,000,000 of property every five minutes and one hundred and twenty-five acres of buildings every hour.

The authorities of Portland, Oregon, have passed a law requiring all bicyclers to dismount when within one hundred feet of any one driving or riding a horse.

A five-cent stamp will send a letter to the depths of Central Africa. During its journey it is carried on the back of a mail-runner for about two hundred and fifty miles.

The glass in the cloak-room of the National House of Representatives gives away the statesman who goes in there to get a glass of cold tea. The Speaker of the House can see him by reflection. Whenever any member was out taking a drink Speaker Reed used to count him as present and voting.

The Chicago Society for the Prevention of Smoke recently brought suits against factories, foundries, railroads and tug-boats, all of whom were fined.

Salton Lake, which so suddenly appeared a few months ago in the Colorado Desert, has entirely disappeared, and its bed is now covered with luxuriant verdure.

In the Sub-Treasury of New York City there is on deposit over \$3,000,000, representing outstanding money-orders which are over-due and may never be presented.

Two men made a wager that they would go by water from Rockaway Beach, near New York City, to Boston, Mass., in a dry goods box seven feet long, three feet wide and thirteen inches deep, within forty days. They made the trip in thirty-eight, and won \$500.

Chicago University is to have the largest and most powerful telescope in the world. The object glass, which will be made in Cambridgeport, Mass., will be forty-five inches in diameter. The telescope is a gift of Charles T. Yerkes, and will cost half a million of dollars.

The New York Central Railroad has an engine which can run seventy-two miles an hour. It is, the largest passenger engine in the world. The tender is fitted with a water scoop, enabling it to take up water from troughs without stopping. Diameter of driving-wheels a little over seven feet.

The electricians of Earlscourt, London, have an apparatus by which large letters are thrown upon the clouds, and the well-known features of leading statesmen are outlined in the heavens.

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